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J. PIERPONT MORGAN

HOW HE WON HIS POWER

OLD-FASHIONED ROOMY NEW-YORK HOUSE OF J.P. MORGAN AND HIS FAMILY.

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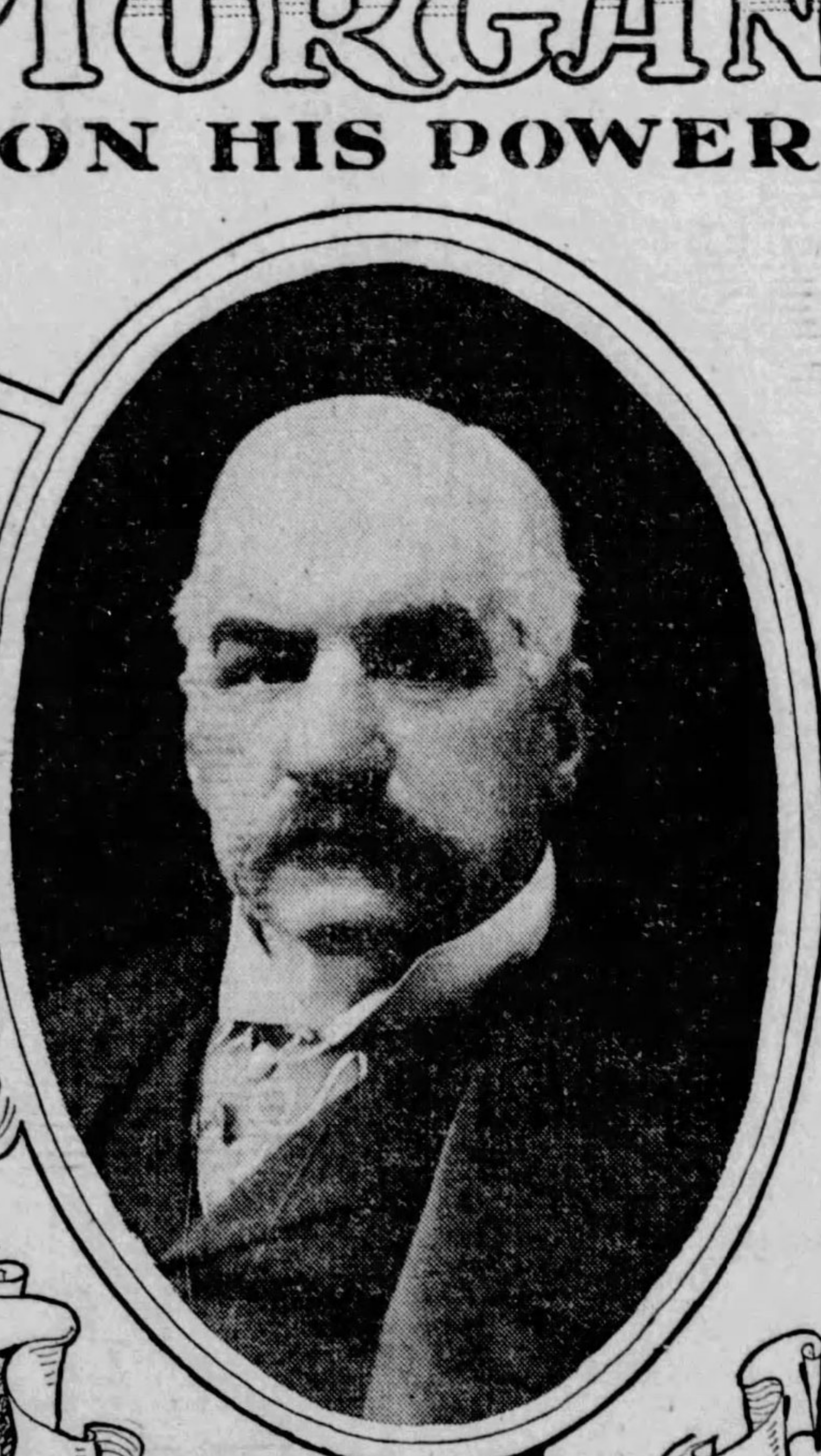
MRS MORGAN & HER DAUGHTERS FROM PHOTO TAKEN 18 YEARS AGO


J P MORGAN AS HE IS TODAY
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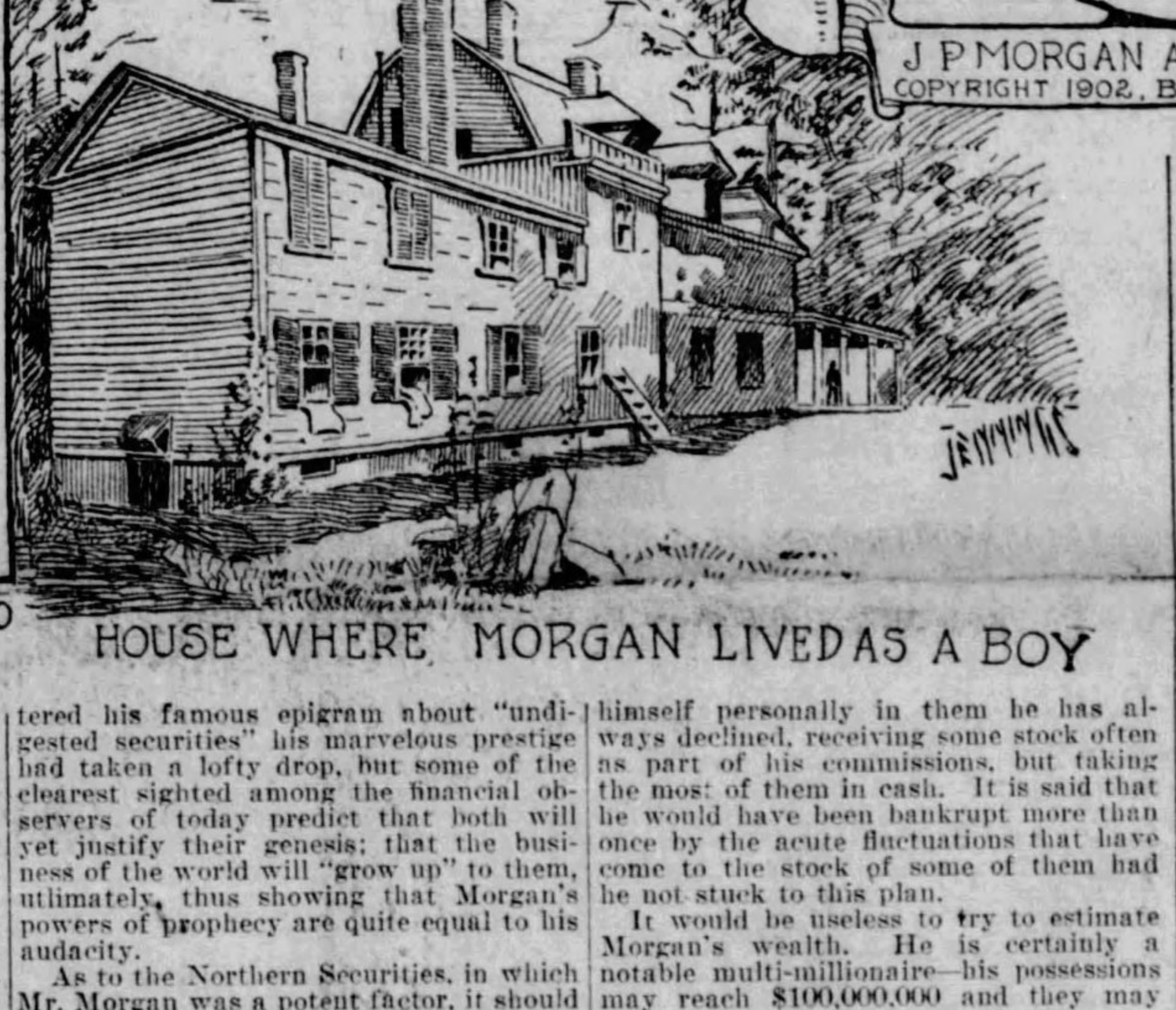


HOUSE WHERE MORGAN LIVED AS A BOY

BY DEXTER MARSHALL.

The family now headed by the dashing, audacious, imperially powerful personality known as John Pierpont Morgan, traces its lineage through the Pierponts, back to old colonial times, the Pierponts having furnished several noted divines in the early days of New England.

The Rev. John Pierpont, maternal grandfather of the present banker, organizer and combiner, wrote several hymns that have become religious classics. Joseph Morgan, J. P. Morgan's paternal grandfather, was the first of the family to become rich, through his shrewdness in getting control of a Connecticut fire insurance company at a time when it was on the verge of bankruptcy because of heavy losses in the great fire which laid New York waste in 1835.

John Pierpont Morgan began his active career in 1859, when only 22, as a bank clerk in New York. Then, in 1869, he interested the financial and railroad worlds by putting on its feet a railroad which had suffered severely from a fight between its president and the firm of Fisk & Gould.

From that time till 1903, a period of thirty-four years, his career was one of the most brilliant of its sort the world has seen. It scintillated with achievement. It corruscated with daring. It furnished no end of glowing surprises. It was studded with marvelous doings. It was marred by no wrecks. It was the practical working out of the modern American idea of consolidation and combination.

Through the work of J. P. Morgan, railroad magnates that had been fighting each other to the death made up, shook hands, and joined forces. Through his efforts captains of industry who believed they could best win the goal of permanent establishment and great wealth by furious hostility to each other saw their error and combined their efforts.

In all but half a dozen instances the way he pointed out to them proved a straight road to success, a sure path to greater opulence than could have been won in any other way. To him, on two momentous occasions, the United States government turned when in distress for money and he furnished relief.

Mr. Morgan's genius as a physician for sick railroad and other corporations was not fully realized till 1885, twenty years ago, when he put through the celebrated West Shore deal, but since then he has taken a hand at more sorts of industrial, financial and transportation games than any other living man except John D. Rockefeller. Possibly, indeed, the Standard Oil and the Sugar Trust are the only greater combinations in whose formation he has not been a factor.

His greatest combination, the United States Steel Corporation, and the next largest, also, the American Merchant Marine, known as the Shipping Trust, formed in 1901 and 1902, have often been spoken of as failures, but they have yet to be proved such. It is true that evil days befell them soon after their organization and that when Mr. Morgan uttered his famous epigram about "undigested securities" his marvelous prestige had taken a lofty drop, but some of the clearest sighted among the financial observers of today predict that both will yet justify their genesis; that the business of the world will "grow up" to them, utlimately, thus showing that Morgan's powers of prophecy are quite equal to his audacity.

As to the Northern Securities, in which Mr. Morgan was a potent factor, it should be understood that it was William P. Clough, of Minnesota, who originated the device on which it was founded, and not Morgan, and that he had to accept it, in the existing circumstances, whether he wished to or not.

Mr. Morgan has been singular among the financiers of his day in not being among the heaviest stockholders in the great combinations which he has engineered. Though often asked to interest himself personally in them he has always declined, receiving some stock often as part of his commissions, but taking the most of them in cash. It is said that he would have been bankrupt more than once by the acute fluctuations that have come to the stock of some of them had he not stuck to this plan.

It would be useless to try to estimate Morgan's wealth. He is certainly a notable multi-millionaire—his possessions may reach $100,000,000 and they may not aggregate more than half that sum—at all events he has made more millions for others than he has for himself.

In person J. P. Morgan is as striking as he has been in achievement. He now lacks only two years of 70, but his six-foot figure is not yet stooped, his smouldering eyes, which are really gray, though generally thought black, have not lost their vital flash, and, though the hair on his seven-and-seven-eighths head has turned white, his moustache is still of almost midnight hue.

His face is by no means handsome, and it has been described as terrifying in its ferocity. But on occasions his features can radiate the most genial glow imaginable. His voice is loud, strong, compelling; sometimes harsh, nerve-racking and rasping. In dress he generally is ultra, not to say sportive. He loves dogs and owns many which have cost thousands of dollars. He rides and shoots and angles with enthusiasm. He is extremely fond of yachting and his "Corsair," sometimes used as an ocean steamer and sometimes as a ferry boat between his up-the-Hudson home, "Cragston," and his Wall street banking offices, is known in all civilized waters.

He is famous throughout the cultured world as an art connoisseur and his treasures in pictures, sculpture, tapestries and gems have been gathered at an outlay of millions of money and the expenditure of much of his own precious time. He is a great patron of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. His private picture gallery in New York contains many famous canvases.

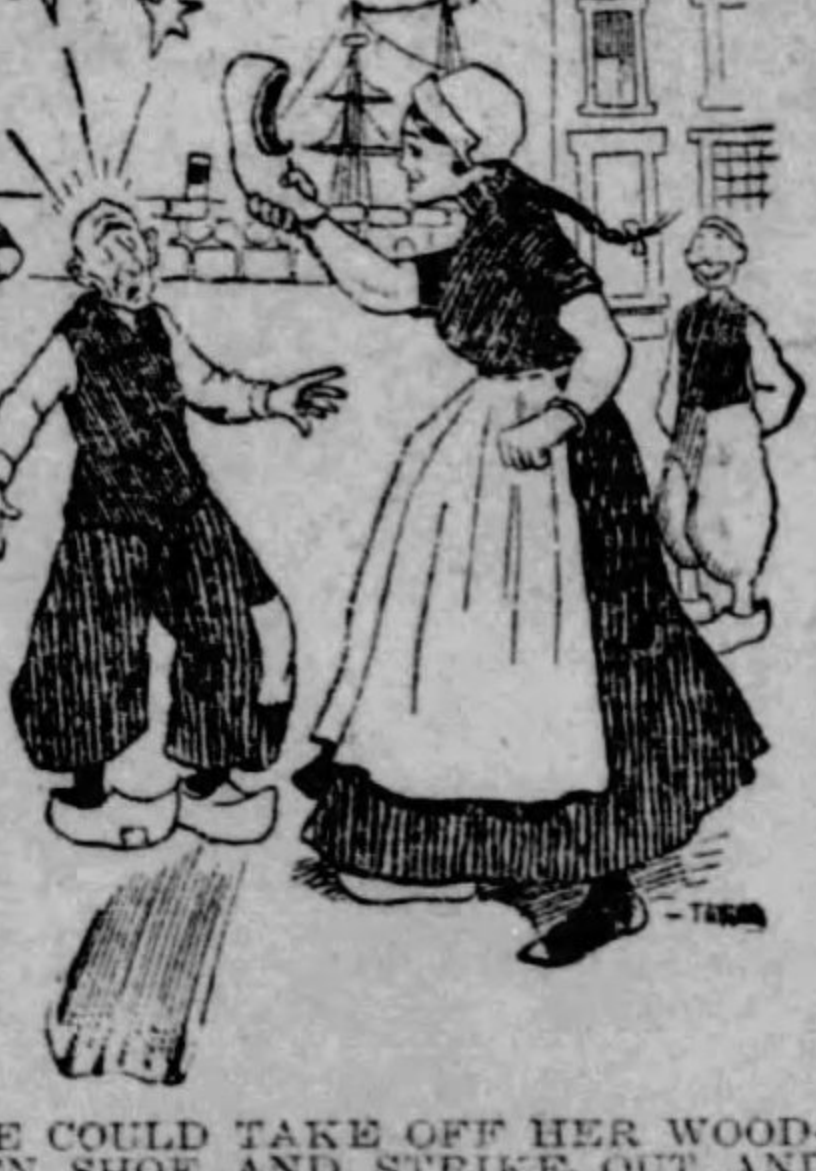
He is a student in many lines, "an omnivorous reader," and each of his homes, three in America, two in England, besides his floating home "Corsair," contains a costly library whose books have been selected with a scholar's discrimination.

He is one of the most remarkably all around men of his own most remarkable age. He never speculates on a margin. He never plays poker. He is in deadly earnest, every minute of every day of his life, whether at work or at play, and in that earnestness lies one of the chiefest elements of his personal success.

Bad Boy and His Dad in Cuba.

By GEO. W. PECK.

Havana, Cuba.—My Dear Old Greaser. We stopped in Holland for a couple of days after we left Belgium, and it was the most disappointing country we visited on our whole trip. We expected to be walked on with wooden shoes, and from what we had heard of that duke that married Queen Wilhelmina we thought we were going to a country where men were cruel to their wives, and swatted them over the head when things didn't go right, but when we saw the queen riding with her husband, as free from ostentation as a department store clerk would ride out with his cash-girl wife, and saw happiness beaming on the face of the queen and her husband, and saw them squeeze hands and look lovingly into each other's eyes, we made up our minds that you couldn't believe these newspaper scandals.



SHE COULD TAKE OFF HER WOODEN SHOE AND STRIKE OUT AND A MAN WOULD THINK HE HAD BEEN HIT BY A RAILROAD TIE.

And when we saw the broad-shouldered, broad-chested and broad-everywhere women of Holland, we concluded that it would be a brave or reckless husband who would be unkind to one of them, and mighty dangerous, because the women are stronger than the men, and any woman could whip four men at the drop of the hat, because she could take off her wooden shoes and strike out and a man would think he had been hit by a railroad tie.

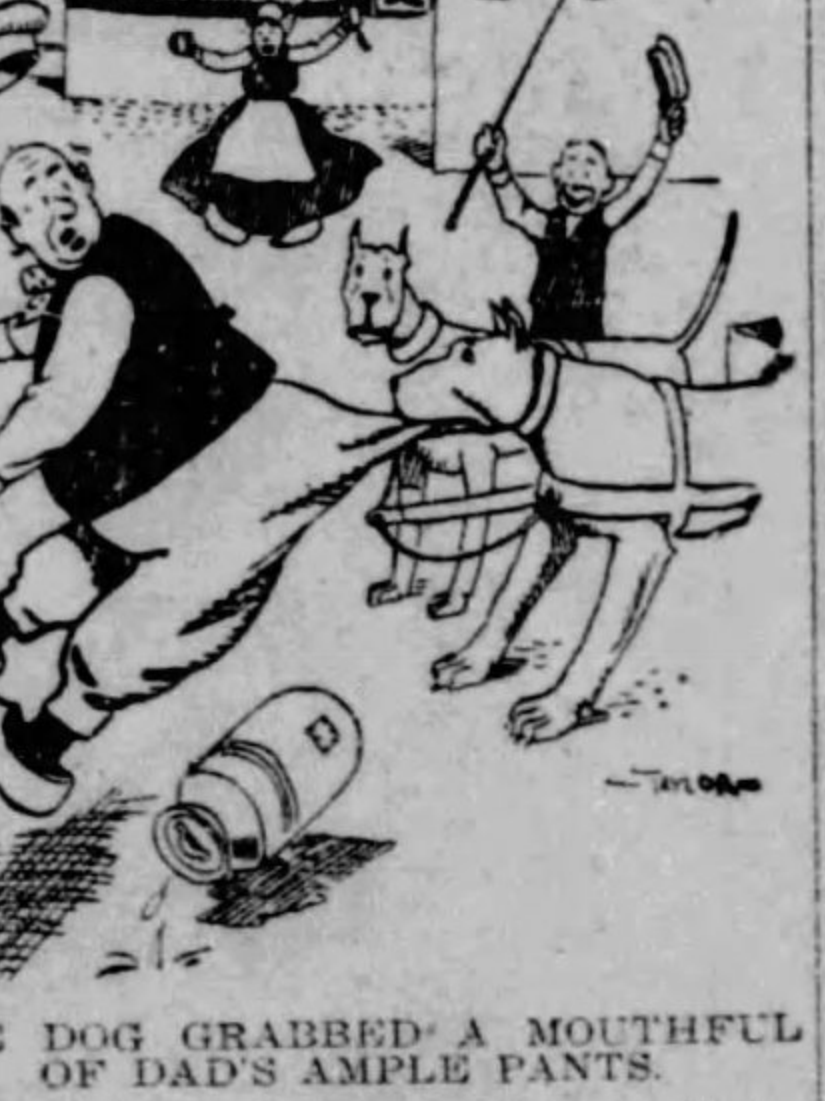
I do not know what makes Hollanders wear wooden shoes, unless they are sentenced to do it, or that they are unruly and have to be hobbled to keep them from jumping fences, but the people are so good and honest that after you have met them you forget the vaudeville feature of their costumes, and love them, and wish the people of other countries were as honest as they.

For two or three days we were not robbed, and I do not believe there is a dishonest man or woman in Holland except one. There was one woman that played it on dad in Amsterdam, but I think she only played him for a joke, for she laughed all the time. Dad was much struck at seeing the women selling milk from little carts, hauled by teams of big dogs, and he negotiated with a woman for a dog team and cart, and all one day dad and I put on wooden shoes and Dutch clothes and drove the dog team around town, and so we had the time of our lives, more fun than I ever had outside of a circus, but the shoes skinned our feet and dad couldn't talk dog language to make them get up and go ahead, he kicked the off dog with his wooden shoe, and the dog got up and grabbed a mouthful of dad's ample pants and shook dad till his teeth were loose, and a woman driving another team of dogs had to come and choke the off dog so he wouldn't swallow dad, pants and all. Dad gave her a dollar for rescuing him, and what do you think? Say, she pulled an old stocking of money out of her bosom and counted out 96 cents in change and gave it back to dad, and only charged four cents for saving his life, and that couldn't occur in any other country, 'cause in most places they would take the dollar and strike him for more.

Dad wanted to take the dog team and cart to Milwaukee to give to a friend who sells red hot weiners, and so we arranged to have the team loaded on the boat, but just before the boat sailed the dog team was lying down on the dock, sleeping and scratching fleas, when the woman dad bought the team of came along and spoke to the dogs in Dutch, and, say, those dogs woke up and started on a regular runaway down the dock, after the laughing woman, and disappeared up the street, just as the boat whistled to pull in the gang plank. Dad and I stood on deck and saw the team disappear, and dad said: "Buncoed again, and it is all your fault. Why didn't you hang on to that off dog?"

Well, we lost our dog team, but we got the worth of our money, for we saw a people who do not eat much beside cabbage and milk, and they are the strongest in the world, and there never was a case of dyspepsia in their country. We saw a people with stone-bruises on their heels and corns on their toes, smiling and laughing all the time. We met a people that work all the time, and never take any recreation except churning and rocking babies, and yet never have to call a doctor, because there are no doctors except veterinary surgeons, who care for dogs and cattle.

The people we met in Holland wear wooden shoes to teach them patience and humility. With wooden shoes no frenzied financier of Holland will ever travel the fast road of speculation, slip on a bucket shop banana peel, and fall on the innocent bystander who has coughed up his savings and given them to the honest financier to safely invest. The bank of Holland is the old woolen stocking, and money never comes out of the stocking unless there is a string to it, and the string is the heart-string of an honest people, that will stand no trifling. If a dishonest financier came to Holland from any other country, and did any of his dirty work, the women of Holland, who handle the funds, would give him such a hazing that he would never open his three-card monte layout in any other country. It is a country where you get the right change back, and the cows give 18-carat milk, and the hens have not learned to lay small, cold storage eggs. It is the country for me, if the women would wear corsets, and not be the same size all the way down, so that if you hugged a girl you wouldn't make a dent in her that would not come out until she got her breath.



THE DOG GRABBED A MOUTHFUL OF DAD'S AMPLE PANTS.

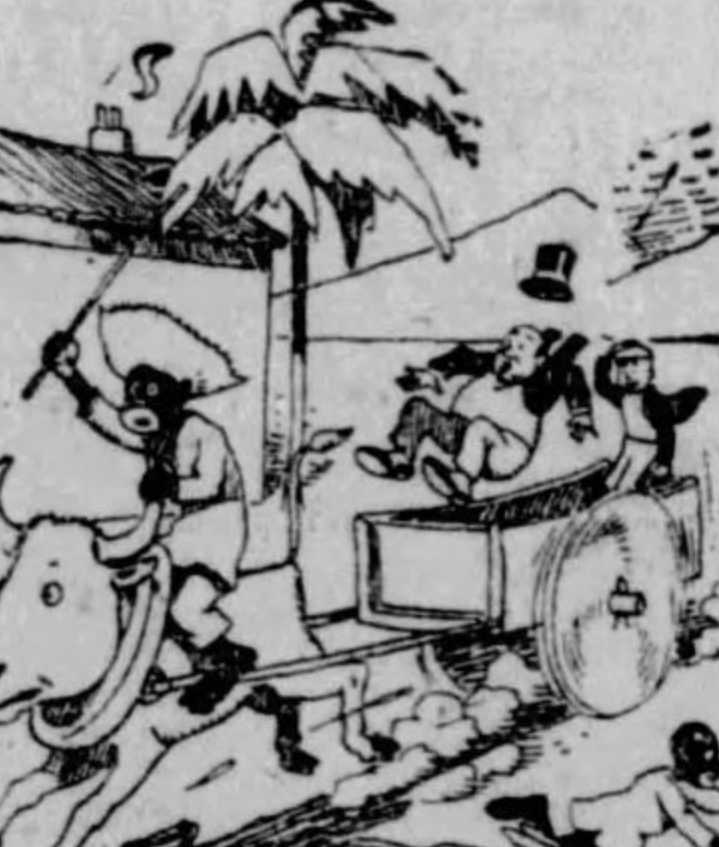
And we left such a country and such a people to come here to Cuba, where the population now comprises the meanest features of the desperate and wicked Spaniards, beaten at their own game of loot, the trickiness of the native Cuban, flushed with pride because his big American brother helped him to drive away the Spaniard that he could never have gotten rid of alone, and with no respect for the American who helped, and only meets him respectfully because he is afraid of being thrown into the ocean if he is impudent, and the worst class of Yankee grafters and highway robbers that have ever been allowed to stray away from the land of the free. That is what Cuba is today.

Soulless Yankee corporations have got hold of most of the branches of business that there is any money in, and the things that do not pay and never can be made to pay are for sale to tenderfeet. The Cuban hates the Yankee, the Yankee hates the Cuban, and the Spaniard hates both, and both hate him. In Havana your hotel, owned by a Cuban, run by a Yankee, with a Spanish or Portuguese cashier, will take all the money you bring into it for a bed at night, and hold your baggage till you can cable for money to buy breakfast.

It is a "free country," of course, run by men who will fly high as long as they can borrow money for some one else to pay, after they are dead, but within ten years the taxes will eat the people so they will be head over heels in debt to the Yankee and the Spaniard, the German and the Englishman, the Frenchman and the Italian, and some day warships will sail into Havana harbor, over the submerged bones of the "Maine," and there will be a fight for juicy morsels of the Cuban dead horse, by the congregated buzzards of strange navies, or perhaps they will shake dice for the carcass, and by carefully loading the dice saw the whole thing off onto Uncle Sam, and make him pay the debts of the deceased republic, and act as administrator for the benefit of the children of the sawed off republic, whose only asset now is climate that feels good, but contains germs of all diseases, and tobacco that smells good when it is in conflagration under your nose, and does not kill instantly if it is pasted up in a Wisconsin wrapper that is the pure goods. If tobacco ever ceases to be a fad with the rich consumer of 50 cent cigars, and beet sugar is found to contain no first aid to Bright's disease, Cuba will amount to about as much as Dry Tortugas, which has purer air, and the Ilse of Pines, which has more tropical scenery and less yellow fever.

But now the island of Cuba is a joy, and Havana is like Heaven—until you come to pay your bill. Streets so wide you cannot see a creditor on the other side, pavements as smooth as the road to perdition, and tropical trees, plants and flowers, with birds of rare plumage, you feel like sitting on a cold bench in the shade and wishing all your friends were here to enjoy a taste of what will come to those who are truly good, in the hereafter, when suddenly you are taken with a chill up the spinal column, and a cold sweat comes out on the forehead, and the internal arrangements go on a strike because of the cold, perspiring cucumber you had for lunch, and you go to a doctor, who does not do a thing to you, but scare you out of your boots by talking cholera, and giving you the card of his partner, the undertaker, telling you never to think of dying in a tropical country without being embalmed, because you look so much better when you are delivered at your home by the express company, and then he gives you pills and a bill, and an alarm clock that goes off every hour to take a pill by, and furnishes you an officer to go home to your hotel with you to collect his bill, and you pawn your watch and sleeve buttons for a steerage ticket to New York.

Dad has not been much good in Havana, cause he wanted to see the whole busines in one day. He got a rowboat and went out in the harbor to where the backbone of the Maine acts as a monument to the fellows who yet sleep in the mud of the bottom, and after tying a little American flag on the rigging that sticks above the water, and damning the villains who blew up the good ship, we went back to town and drove out to the cemetery where several hundred of our boys are buried, where we left flowers on the graves and a cuss in the balmy air for the guilty wretches who fired the bomb, and then we went back to the city and walked the beautiful streets until dad began to have cramps from trying to eat all the fruit he could hold. Then it was all off, and I was going to call a carriage to take him to the hotel, when dad saw a negro astride a single ox, hitched to a cart, who had come in from the country, and dad said he wanted to ride in that cart, if it was the last act of his life, and as dad was beginning to swell up from the fruit he had eaten I thought he better ride in an open cart, cause in a carriage he might swell up so we couldn't get him out of the door when we got to the hotel.


THE OX BELLOWED AND RAN AWAY.

So I hired the negro, got dad in the cart, and we started, but the ox walked so slow I was afraid we would never get dad there alive, so I told the negro dad had the cholera and that settled it, for he kicked the ox with his heels and the ox bellowed and run away, and I guess the runaway ride on the cobblestone pavement was what saved dad's life, for the swelling in dad's inside began to go down, and when we got to the hotel he got out of the cart alone, and I knew he was better, for he shook himself, gulluped and said, "You think you are smart, don't you?" So I will close. Yours.

HENNERY.

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Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

A Story of International Intrigue.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

CHAPTER V.

Wolfenden was evidently absolutely unprepared to see the girl whom he found occupying his own particular easy chair in his study. The light was only a dim one, and as she did not move or turn at his entrance he did not recognize her until he was standing on the hearthrug by her side. Then he started with a little exclamation.

"Miss Merton! Why, what on earth——"

He stopped in the middle of his question and looked intently at her. Her head was thrown back amongst the cushions of the chair, and she was fast asleep. Her hat was a little crushed and a little curl of fair hair had escaped and was hanging down over her forehead. There were undoubtedly tear stains upon her pretty face. Her plain, black jacket was half undone, and the gloves which she had taken off lay in her lap. Wolfenden's anger subsided at once. No wonder Selby had been perplexed. But Selby's perplexity was nothing to his own.

She woke up suddenly and saw him standing there, traces of his amazement still lingering on his face. She looked at him, half-frightened, half-wistfully. The color came and went to her cheeks—her eyes grew soft with tears. He felt himself a brute. Surely it was not possible that she could be acting! He spoke to her more kindly than he had intended.

"What on earth has brought you up to town—and here—at this time of night? Is anything wrong at Deringham?"

She sat up in the chair and looked at him with quivering lips.

"N—no, nothing particular; only I have left."

"You have left?"

"Yes; I have been turned away," she added, piteously.

He looked at her blankly.

"Turned away! Why, what for? Do you mean to say that you have left for good?"

She nodded, and commenced to dry her eyes with a little lace handkerchief.

"Yes—your mother—Lady Deringham has been very horrid—as though the silly papers were of any use to me or any one else in the world! I have not copied them. I am not deceitful! It is all an excuse to get rid of me because of—of you."

She looked up at him and suddenly dropped her eyes. Wolfenden began to see some glimmerings of light. He was still, however, bewildered.

"Look here," he said kindly, "why you are here I cannot for the life of me imagine, but you had better just tell me all about it."

She rose up suddenly and caught her gloves from the table.

"I think I will go away," she said. "I was very stupid to come; please forget it and—Goodbye."

He caught her by the wrist as she passed.

"Nonsense," he exclaimed, "you mustn't go like this."

She looked steadfastly away from him and tried to withdraw her arm.

"You are angry with me for coming," she said. "I am very, very sorry; I will go away. Please don't stop me."

He held her wrist firmly.

"Miss Merton!"

"Miss Merton!" She repeated his words reproachfully, lifting her eyes suddenly to his, that he might see the tears gathering there. Wolfenden began to feel exceedingly uncomfortable.

"Well, Blanche, then," he said slowly. "Is that better?"

She answered nothing, but looked at him again. Her hand remained in his. She suffered him to lead her back to the chair.

"It's all nonsense your going away, you know," he said a little awkwardly. "You can't wonder that I am surprised. Perhaps you don't know that it is a little late—after midnight, in fact. Where should you go to if you ran away like that? Do you know any one in London?"

"I—don't think so," she admitted.

"Well, do be reasonable then. First of all tell me all about it."

She nodded, and began at once, now and then lifting her eyes to his, mostly gazing fixedly at the gloves which she was smoothing carefully out upon her knee.

"I think," she said, "that Lord Deringham is not so well. What he has been writing has become more and more incoherent, and it has been very difficult to copy it at all. I have done my best but he has never seemed satisfied; and he has taken to watch me in an odd sort of way, just as though I was doing something wrong all the time. You know he fancies that the work he is putting together is of immense importance. Of course I don't know that it isn't. All I do know is that it sounds and reads like absolute rubbish, and it's awfully difficult to copy. He writes very quickly and uses all manner of abbreviations, and if I make a single mistake in typing it he gets horribly cross."

Wolfenden laughed softly.

"Poor little girl! Go on."

She smiled too, and continued with less constraint in her tone.

"I didn't really mind that so much, as of course I have been getting a lot of money for the work, and one can't have everything. But just lately he seems to have got the idea that I have been making two copies of this rubbish and keeping one back. He has kept on coming into the room unexpectedly, and has sat for hours watching me in a most unpleasant manner. I have not been allowed to leave the house, and all my letters have been looked over; it has been perfectly horrid."

"I am very sorry," Wolfenden said. "Of course you knew though that it was going to be rather difficult to please my father, didn't you? The doctors differ a little as to his precise mental condition, but we are all aware that he is at any rate a trifle peculiar."

She smiled a little bitterly.

"Oh! I am not complaining," she said. "I should have stood it somehow for the sake of the money; but I haven't told you everything yet. The worst part, so far as I am concerned, is to come."

"I am very sorry," he said; "please go on."

"This morning your father came very early into the study and found a sheet of carbon paper on my desk and two copies of one page of the work I was doing. As a matter of fact I had never used it before, but I wanted to try it for practice. There was no harm in it—I should have destroyed the second sheet in a minute or two, and in any case it was so badly done that it was absolutely worthless. But directly Lord Deringham saw it he went quite white, and I thought he was going to have a fit. I can't tell you all he said. He was brutal. The end of it was that my boxes were all turned out and my desk and everything belonging to me searched as though I were a housemaid suspected of theft, and all the time I was kept locked up. When they had finished, I was told to put my hat on and go. I—I had nowhere to go to, for Muriel—you remember I told you about my sister—went to America last week. I hadn't the least idea what to do—and so—I—you were the only person who had ever been kind to me," she concluded, suddenly leaning over towards him, a little sob in her throat, and her eyes swimming with tears.

There are certain situations in life when an honest man is at an obvious disadvantage. Wolfenden felt awkward and desperately ill at ease. He evaded the embrace which her movement and eyes had palpably invited, and compromised matters by taking her hands and holding them tightly in his. Even then he felt far from comfortable.

"But my mother," he exclaimed. "Lady Deringham surely took your part?"

She shook her head vigorously.

"Lady Deringham did nothing of the sort," she replied. "Do you remember last time when you were down you took me for a walk once or twice and you talked to me in the evenings, and—but perhaps you have forgotten. Have you?"

She was looking at him so eagerly that there was only one answer possible for him. He hastened to make it. There was a certain lack of enthusiasm in his avowal, however, which brought a look of reproach into her face. She sighed and looked away into the fire.

"Well," she continued, "Lady Deringham has never been the same since then to me. It didn't matter while you were there, but after you left it was very wretched. I wrote to you, but you never answered my letter."

He was very well aware of it. He had never asked her to write, and her note had seemed to him a trifle too ingenuous. He had never meant to answer it.

"I so seldom write letters," he said. "I thought, too, that it must have been your fancy. My mother is generally considered a very good-hearted woman."

She laughed bitterly.

"Oh, one does not fancy those things," she said. "Lady Deringham has been coldly civil to me ever since, and nothing more. This morning she seemed absolutely pleased to have an excuse for sending me away. She knows quite well, of course, that Lord Deringham is—not himself; but she took everything he said for gospel, and turned me out of the house. There, now you know everything. Perhaps after all it was idiotic to come to you. Well, I'm only a girl, and girls are idiots; I haven't a friend in the world, and if I were alone I should die of loneliness in a week. You won't send me away? You are not angry with me?"

She made a movement towards him, but he held her hands tightly. For the first time he began to see his way before him. A certain ingenuousness in her speech and in that little half-forgotten note—an ingenuousness, by the bye, of which he had some doubts—was his salvation. He would accept it as absolutely genuine. She was a child who had come to him, because he had been kind to her.

"Of course I am not angry with you," he said, quite emphatically. "I am very glad indeed that you came. It is only right that I should help you when my people seem to have treated you so wretchedly. Let me think for a moment."

She watched him very anxiously, and moved a little closer to him.

"Tell me," she murmured, "what are you thinking about?"

"I have it," he answered, standing suddenly up and touching the bell. "It is an excellent idea."

"What is it?" she asked quickly.

He did not appear to hear her question. Selby was standing upon the threshold. Wolfenden spoke to him.

"Selby, are your wife's rooms still vacant?"

Selby believed that they were.

"That's all right then. Put on your hat and coat at once. I want you to take this young lady round there."

"Very good, my lord."

"Her luggage has been lost and may not arrive until tomorrow. Be sure you tell Mrs. Selby to do all in her power to make things comfortable."

The girl had gone very pale. Wolfenden, watching her closely, was surprised at her expression.

"I think," he said, "that you will find Mrs. Selby a very decent sort of a person. If I may, I will come and see you tomorrow, and you shall tell me how I can help you. I am very glad indeed that you came to me."

She shot a single glance at him, partly of anger, partly reproach.

"You are very, very kind," she said slowly, "and very considerate," she added, after a moment's pause. "I shall not forget it."

She looked him then straight in the eyes. He was more glad than he would have liked to confess even to himself to hear Selby's knock at the door.

"You have nothing to thank me for yet at any rate," he said, taking her hand. "I shall be only too glad if you will let me be of service to you."

He led her out to the carriage and watched it drive away, with Selby on the box seat. Her last glance, as she leaned back amongst the cushions, was a tender one; her lips were quivering, and her little fingers more than returned his pressure. But Wolfenden walked back to his study with all the pleasurable feelings of a man who has extricated himself with tact from an awkward situation.

"The frankness," he remarked to himself, as he lit a pipe and stretched himself out for a final smoke, "was a trifle, just a trifle, overdone. She gave the whole show away with that last glance. I should like very much to know what it all means."

CHAPTER VI.

Wolfenden, for an idler, was a young man of fairly precise habits. By ten o'clock next morning he had breakfasted, and before eleven he was riding in the Park. Perhaps he had some faint hope of seeing there something of the two people in whom he was now greatly interested. If so he was certainly disappointed. He looked with a new curiosity into the faces of the girls who galloped past him, and he was careful even to take particular notice of the few promenaders. But he did not see anything of Mr. Sabin or his companion.

At twelve o'clock he returned to his rooms and exchanged his riding-clothes for the ordinary garb of the West End. He even looked on his hall-table as he passed out again, to see if there were any note or card for him.

"He could scarcely look me up just yet, at any rate," he reflected, as he walked slowly along Piccadilly, "for he did not even ask me for my address. He took the whole thing so coolly that perhaps he does not mean even to call."

Nevertheless, he looked in the rack at his club to see if there was anything against his name, and tore into pieces the few unimportant notes he found there, with an impatience which they scarcely deserved. Of the few acquaintances whom he met there, he inquired casually whether they knew anything of a man named "Sabin." No one seemed to have heard the name before. He even consulted a directory in the hall, but without success. At one o'clock, in a fit of restlessness, he went out, and taking a hansom drove over to Westminster, to Harcutt's rooms. Harcutt was in, and with him Densham. At Wolfenden's entrance the three men looked at one another, and there was a simultaneous laugh.

"Here comes the hero," Densham remarked. "He will be able to tell us everything."

"I came to gather information, not to impart it," Wolfenden answered, selecting a cigarette, and taking an easy chair. "I know precisely as much as I knew last night."

"Mr. Sabin has not been to pour out his gratitude yet, then?" Densham asked.

Wolfenden shook his head.

"Not yet. On the whole, I am inclined to think that he will not come at all. He doubtless considers that he has done all that is necessary in the way of thanks. He did not even ask for my card, and giving me his was only a matter of form, for there was no address upon it."

"But he knew your name," Harcutt reminded him. "I noticed that."

"Yes. I suppose he could find me if he wished to," Wolfenden admitted. "If he had been very keen about it, though, I should think he would have said something more. His one idea seemed to be to get away before there was a row."

"I do not think," Harcutt said, "that you will find him overburdened with gratitude. He does not seem that sort of man."

"I do not want any gratitude from him," Wolfenden answered, deliberately. "So far as the man himself is concerned I should rather prefer never to see him again. By the bye, did either of you fellows follow them home last night?"

Harcutt and Densham exchanged quick glances. Wolfenden had asked his question quietly, but it was evidently what he had come to know.

"Yes," Harcutt said, "we both did. They are evidently people of some consequence. They went first to the house of the Russian ambassador, Prince Lobenski."

Wolfenden swore to himself softly. He could have been there. He made a mental note to leave a card at the embassy that afternoon.

"And afterwards?"

"Afterwards they drove to a house in Chilton Gardens, Kensington, where they remained."

"The presumption being them——" Wolfenden began.

"That they live there," Harcutt put in. "In fact, I may say that we ascertained that definitely. The man's name is 'Sabin,' and the girl is reputed to be his niece. Now you know as much as we do. The relationship, however, is little more than a surmise."

"Did either of you go to the reception?" Wolfenden asked.

"We both did," Harcutt answered.

Wolfenden raised his eyebrows.

"You were there! Then why didn't you make their acquaintance?"

Densham laughed shortly.

"I asked for an introduction to the girl," he said, "and was politely declined. She was under the special charge of the princess, and was presented to no one."

"And Mr. Sabin?" Wolfenden asked.

"He was talking all the time to Baron von Knigenstein, the German ambassador. They did not stay long."

Wolfenden smiled.

"It seems to me," he said, "that you had an excellent opportunity and let it go."

Harcutt threw his cigarette into the fire with an impatient gesture.

"You may think so," he said. "All I can say is, that if you had been there yourself, you could have done no more. At any rate, we have no particular difficulty now in finding out who this mysterious Mr. Sabin and the girl are. We may assume that there is a relationship," he added, "or they would scarcely have been at the embassy, where, as a rule, the guests make up in respectability what they lack in brilliancy."

"As to the relationship," Wolfenden said. "I am quite prepared to take that for granted. I, for one, never doubted it."

"That," Harcutt remarked, "is because you are young, and a little quixotic. When you have lived as long as I have you will doubt everything. You will take nothing for granted unless you desire to live forever amongst the ruins of your shattered enthusiasms. If you are wise, you will always assume that your swans are geese until you have proved them to be swans."

"That is very cheap cynicism," Wolfenden remarked equably. "I am surprised at you, Harcutt. I thought that you were more in touch with the times. Don't you know that today nobody is cynical except schoolboys and dyspeptics? Pessimism went out with sack overcoats. Your remarks remind me of the morning odor of patchouli and stale smoke in a cheap Quartier Latin dancing room. To be in the fashion of today, you must cultivate a gentle, almost arcadian enthusiasm, you must wear rose-colored spectacles and pretend that you like them. Didn't you hear what Flaskett said last week? There is an epidemic of morality in the air. We are all going to be very good."

"Some of us," Densham remarked, "are going to be very uncomfortable, then."

"Great changes always bring small discomforts," Wolfenden rejoined. "But after all I didn't come here to talk nonsense. I came to ask you both something. I want to know whether you fellows are bent upon seeing this thing through?"

Densham and Harcutt exchanged glances. There was a moment's silence. Densham became spokesman.

"So far as finding out who they are and all about them," he said, "I shall not rest until I have done it."

"And you, Harcutt?"

Harcutt nodded gravely.

"I am with Densham," he said. "At the same time I may as well tell you that I am quite as much, if not more, interested in the man than in the girl. The girl is beautiful, and of course I admire her, as every one must. But that is all. The man appeals to my journalistic instincts. There is copy in him. I am convinced that he is a personage. You may, in fact, regard me, both of you, as an ally rather than as a rival."

"If you had your choice, then, of an hour's conversation with either of them——" Wolfenden began.

"I should choose the man without a second's hesitation," Harcutt declared. "The girl is lovely enough, I admit. I do not wonder at you fellows—Densham, who is a worshipper of beauty; you, Wolfenden, who are an idler—being struck with her! But as regards myself it is different. The man appeals to my professional instincts in very much the same way as the girl appeals to the artistic sense in Densham. He is a conundrum which I have set myself to solve."

Wolfenden rose to his feet.

"Look here, you fellows," he said. "I have a proposition to make. We are all three in the same boat. Shall we pull together or separately?"

Harcutt dropped his eyeglass and smiled quietly.

"Quixotic as usual, Wolf, old chap," he said. "We can't, our interests are opposed: at least yours and Densham's are. You will scarcely want to help one another under the circumstances."

Wolfenden drew on his gloves.

"I have not explained myself yet," he said. "The thing must have its limitations, of course, but for a step or two even Densham and I can walk together. Let us form an alliance so far as direct information is concerned. Afterwards it must be every man for himself, of course. I suppose we each have some idea as to how and where to set about making inquiries concerning these people. Very well. Let us each go our own way and share up the information tonight."

"I am quite willing," Densham said, "only let this be distinctly understood—we are allies only so far as the collection and sharing of information is concerned. Afterwards, and in other ways, it is each man for himself. If one of us succeeds in establishing a definite acquantance with them, the thing ends. There is no need for either of us to do anything with regard to the others, which might militate against his own chances."

"I am agreeable to that," Harcutt said. "From Denshams's very elaborate provisoes I think we may gather that he has a plan."

"I agree, too," Wolfenden said, "and I specially indorse Densham's limit. It is an alliance so far as regards information only. Suppose we go and have some lunch together now."

"I never lunch out, and I have a better idea," said Harcutt. "Let us meet at the 'Milan' tonight for supper at the same time. We can then exchange information, supposing either of us has been fortunate enough to acquire any. What do you say, Wolfenden?"

"I am quite willing," Wolfenden said.

"And I," echoed Densham. "At half-past eleven, then," Harcutt concluded.

CHAPTER VII.

Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell was not at home to ordinary callers. Nevertheless when a discreet servant brought her Mr. Francis Densham's card she gave orders for his admittance without hesitation.

That he was a privileged person it was easy to see. Mrs. Satchell received him with the most charming of smiles.

"My dear Francis," she exclaimed, "I do hope that you have lost that wretched headache! You looked perfectly miserable last night. I was so sorry for you."

Densham drew an easy chair to her side and accepted a cup of tea.

"I am quite well again," he said. "It was very bad indeed for a little time, but it did not last long. Still I felt that it made me so utterly stupid that I was half afraid you would have written me off your visitors' list altogether as a dull person. I was immensely relieved to be told that you were at home."

Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell laughed gaily. She was a bright, blonde little woman with an exquisite figure and piquante face. She had a husband whom no one knew, and gave excellent parties to which every one went. In her way she was something of a celebrity. She and Densham had known each other for many years.

"I am not sure," she said, "that you did not deserve it, but then, you see, you are too old a friend to be so summarily dealt with."

She raised her blue eyes to his and dropped them, smiling softly.

Densham looked steadily away into the fire, wondering how to broach the subject which had so suddenly taken the foremost place in his thoughts. He had not come to make even the idlest of love this afternoon. The time when he had been content to do so seemed very far away just now. Somehow this dainty little woman with her Watteau-like grace and delicate mannerisms had, for the present, at any rate, lost all her attractiveness for him, and he was able to meet the flash of her bright eyes and feel the touch of her soft fingers without any corresponding thrill.

"You are very good to me," he said, thoughtfully. "May I have some more tea?"

Now Densham was no strategist. He had come to ask a question, and he was dying to ask it. He knew very well that it would not do to hurry matters—that he must put it as casually as possible toward the close of his visit. But at the same time, the period of probation, during which he should have been more than usually entertaining, was scarcely a success, and his manner was restless and constrained. Every now and then there were long and unusual pauses, and he continuously and with obvious effort kept bringing back the conversation to the reception last night, in the hope that some remark from her might make the way easier for him. But nothing of the sort happened. The reception had not interested her in the slightest, and she had nothing to say about it, and his preoccupation at last became manifest. She looked at him curiously after one of those awkward pauses to which she was quite unaccustomed, and his thoughts were evidently far away. As a matter of fact, he was at that moment actually framing the question which he had come to ask.

"My dear Francis," she said, quietly, "why don't you tell me what is the matter with you? You are not amusing. You have something on your mind. Is it anything you wish to ask of me?"

"Yes," he said, boldly, "I have come to ask you a favor."

She smiled at him encouragingly.

"Well, do ask it," she said, "and get rid of your woebegone face. You ought to know that if it is anything within my power I shall not hesitate."

"I want," he said, "to paint your portrait for next year's academy."

This was a master stroke. To have Densham paint her picture was just at that moment the height of Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell's ambition. A flush of pleasure came into her cheeks, and her eyes were very bright.

"Do you really mean it?" she exclaimed, leaning over toward him. "Are you sure."

"Of course I mean it," he answered. "If only I can do you justice, I think it ought to be the portrait of the year. I have been been studying you for a long time in an indefinite sort of way, and I think that I have some good ideas."

Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell laughed softly. Densham, although not a great artist, was the most fashionable portrait painter of the minute, and he had the knack of giving a chic touch to his women—of investing them with a certain style without the sacrifice of similitude. He refused quite as many commissions as he accepted, and he could scarcely have flattered Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell more than by his request. She was delightfully amiable.

"You are a dear old thing," she said, beaming upon him. "What shall I wear? That yellow satin gown that you like or say you like, so much?"

He discussed the question with her gravely. It was not until he rose to go that he actually broached the question which had been engrossing all his thoughts.

"By the bye," he said, "I wanted to ask you something. You know Harcutt?"

She nodded. Of course she knew Harcutt. Were her first suspicions correct! Had he some other reason for this visit of his?

"Well," Densham went on, "he is immensely interested in some people who were at that stupid reception last night. He tried to get an introduction, but he couldn't find any one who knew them, and he doesn't know the Princess well enough to ask her. He thought that he saw you speaking to the man, so I promised that when I saw you I would ask about them."

"I spoke to a good many men," she said. "What is his name?"

"Sabin—Mr. Sabin; and there is a girl, his daughter, or niece, I suppose."

Was it Densham's fancy or had she indeed turned a shade paler? The little bejeweled hand, which had been resting close to his, suddenly buried itself in the cushions. Densham, who was watching her closely, was conscious of a hardness about her mouth which he had never noticed before. She was silent some time before she answered him.

"I am sorry," she said, slowly, "but I can tell you scarcely anything about them. I only met him onec in India many years ago, and I have not the slightest idea as to who he is or where he came from. I am quite sure that I should not have recollected him last night but for his deformity."

Densham tried very hard to hide his disappointment.

"So you met him in India," he remarked. "Do you know what he was doing there? He was not in the service at all, I suppose?"

"I really do not know," she answered, "but I think not. I believe that he is, or was, very wealthy. I remember hearing a few things about him—nothing of much importance. But if Mr. Harcutt is your friend," she added, looking at him fixedly, "you can give him some excellent advice."

"Harcutt is a very decent fellow," Densham said, "and I know that he will be glad of it."

"Tell him to have nothing whatever to do with Mr. Sabin."

Densham looked at her keenly.

"Then you do know something about him!" he exclaimed.

She moved her chair back a little to where the light no longer played upon her face, and she answered him without looking up.

"Very little. It was so long ago and my memory is not what it used to be. Never mind that. The advice is good anyhow. If," she continued, looking steadily up at Densham, "if it were not Mr. Harcutt who was interested in these people, if it were any one, Francis, for whose welfare I had a greater care, who was really my friend, I would make that advice, if I could, a thousand times stronger. I would implore him to have nothing whatever to do with this man or any of his creatures."

Densham laughed—not very easily. His disappointment was great, but his interest was stimulated.

"At any rate," he said, "the girl is harmless. She cannot have left school a year."

"A year with that man," she answered bitterly, " is a liberal education in corruption. Don't misunderstand me. I have no personal grievance against him. We have never come together, thank God! But there were stories—I cannot remember them now—I do not wish to remember them, but the impression they made still remains. If a little of what people said about him is true he is a prince of wickedness."

"The girl herself——?"

"I know nothing of," she admitted.

Densham determined upon a bold stroke.

"Look here," he said, "do me this favor—you shall never regret it. You and the Princess are intimate, I know; order your carriage and go and see her this afternoon. Ask her what she knows about that girl. Get her to tell you everything. Then let me know. Don't ask me to explain just now—simply remember that we are old friends and that I ask you to do this thing for me."

She rang the bell.

"My victoria at once," she told the servant. Then she turned to Densham. "I will do exactly what you ask," she said. "You can come with me and wait while I see the Princess—if she is at home. You see I am doing for you what I would do for no one else in the world. Don't trouble about thanking me now. Do you mind waiting while I get my things on? I shall only be a minute or two."

Her minute or two was half an hour. Densham waited impatiently. He scarcely knew whether to be satisfied with the result of his mission or not. He had learnt a very little—he was probably going to learn a little more, but he was quite aware that he had not conducted the negotiations with any particular skill, and the bribe which he offered was a heavy one. He was still uncertain about it when Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell reappeared. She had changed her indoor gown for a soft petunia-colored costume trimmed with sable, and she held out her hands towards him with a delightful smile.

"Celeste is wretchedly awkward with gloves," she said, "so I have left them for you. Do you like my gown?"

"You look charming," he said, bending over his task, "and you know it."

"I always wear my smartest clothes when I am going to see my particular friends," she declared. "They quiz one so! Besides, I do not always have an escort! Come!"

She talked to him gaily on the stairs, as he handed her into the carriage, and all the way to their destination, yet he was conscious all the time of a subtle change in her demeanor towards him. She was a proud little woman, and she had received a shock. Densham was making use of her—Densham, of all men, was making use of her, of all women. He had been perfectly correct in those vague fears of his. She did not believe that he had come to her for his friend's sake. She never doubted but that it was he himself who was interested in this girl, and she looked upon his visit and his request to her as something very nearly approaching brutality. He must be interested in the girl, very deeply interested, or he would never have resorted to such means of gaining information about her. She was suddenly silent and turned a little pale as the carriage turned into the square. Her errand was not a pleasant one to her.

Densham was left alone in the carriage for nearly an hour. He was impatient, and yet her prolonged absence pleased him. She found the Princess in, she would bring him the information he desired. He sat gazing idly into the faces of the passers-by with his thoughts very far away. How that girl's face had taken hold of his fancy; had excited in some strange way his whole artistic temperament! She was the exquisite embodiment of a new type of girlhood, from which was excluded all that was crude and unpleasing and unfinished. She seemed to him to combine in some mysterious manner all the dainty freshness of youth with the delicate grace and savoir faire of a Frenchwoman of the best period. He scarcely fancied himself in love with her; at any rate if it had been suggested to him he would have denied it. Her beauty had certainly taken a singular hold of him. His imagination was touched.

He was immensely attracted, but as to anything serious—well, he would not have admitted it even to himself. Liberty meant so much to him, he had told himself over and over again that, for many years at least, his art must be his sole mistress. Besides, he was no boy to lose his heart, as certainly Wolfenden had done, to a girl with whom he had never even spoken. It was ridiculous, and yet—

A soft voice in his ear suddenly recalled him to the present. Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell was standing upon the pavement. The slight pallor had gone from her cheeks and the light had come back to her eyes. He looked at her, irresistibly attracted. She had never appeared more charming.

She stepped into the carriage, and the soft folds of her gown spread themselves out over the cushions. She drew them on one side to make room for him.

"Come," she said, "let us have one turn in the park. It is quite early, although I am afraid that I have been a very long time."

He stepped in at once and they drove off. Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell laughingly repeated some story which the princess had just told her. Evidently she was in high spirits. The strained look had gone from her face. Her gaiety was no longer forced.

"You want to know the result of my mission, I suppose," she remarked, pleasantly. "Well, I am afraid you will call it a failure. The moment I mentioned the man's name the princess stopped me."

"'You mustn't talk to me about that man,' she said. 'Don't ask why, only you must not talk about him.'

"'I don't want to,' I assured her; 'but the girl."

"What did she say about the girl?" Densham asked.

"Well she did tell me something about her," Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell said, slowly, "but, unfortunately, it will not help your friend. She only told me when I had promised unconditionally and upon my honor to keep her information a profound secret. So I am sorry, Francis, but even to you——"

"Of course, you must not repeat it" Densham said, hastily. "I would not ask you for the world; but is there not a single scrap of information about the man or the girl, who he is, what he is, of what family or nationality the girl is—anything at all which I can take to Harcutt?"

Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell looked straight at him with a faint smile at the corners of her lips.

"Yes, there is one thing which you can tell Mr. Harcutt," she said.

Densham drew a little breath. At last, then!

"You can tell him, this," Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell said, slowly and impressively, "that if it is the girl, as I suppose it is, in whom he is interested, that the very best thing he can do is to forget that he has ever seen her. I cannot tell you who she is or what, although I know. But we are old friends, Francis, and I know that my word will be sufficient for you. You can take this from me as the solemn truth. Your friend had better hope for the love of the sphinx, or fix his heart upon the statue of Diana, as think of that girl."

Densham was looking straight ahead along the stream of vehicles. His eyes were set, but he saw nothing. He did not doubt her word for a moment. He knew that she had spoken the truth. The atmosphere seemed suddenly grey and sunless. He shivered a little—he was positively chilled. Just for a moment he saw the girl's face, heard the swirl of her skirts as she had passed their table and the sound of her voice as she had bent over the great cluster of white roses whose faint perfume reached even to where they were sitting. Then he half closed his eyes. He had come very near making a terrible mistake.

"Thank you," he said. "I will tell Harcutt."

CHAPTER VIII.

Wolfenden returned to his rooms to lunch, intending to go round to see his last night's visitor immediately afterwards. He had scarcely taken off his coat, however, before Selby met him in the hall, a note in his hand.

"From the young lady, my lord," he announced. "My wife has just sent it round."

Wolfenden tore the envelope open and read it.

"Thursday morning.

"Dear Lord Wolfenden,—Of course I made a mistake in coming to you last night. I am very sorry indeed—more sorry than you will ever know. A woman does not forget these things readily, and the lesson you have taught me it will not be difficult for me to remember all my life. I cannot consent to remain your debtor, and I am leaving here at once. I shall have gone long before you receive this note. Do not try to find me, I shall not want for friends if I choose to seek them. Apart from this, I do not want to see you again. I mean it, and I trust to your honor to respect my wishes. I think that I may at least ask you to grant me this for the sake of those days at Deringham, which it is now my fervent wish to utterly forget. I am, yours sincerely,

"BLANCHE MERTON."

"The young lady, my lord," Selby remarked, "left early this morning. She expressed herself as altogether satisfied with the attention she had received, but she had decided to make other arrangements."

Wolfenden nodded, and walked into his dining room with the note crushed up in his hand.

"For the sake of those days at Deringham," he repeated softly to himself. Was the girl a fool, or only an adventuress? It was true that there had been something like a very mild flirtation between them at Deringham, but it had been altogether harmless, and certainly more of her seeking than his. They had met in the grounds once or twice and walked together; he had talked to her a little after dinner, feeling a certain sympathy for her isolation, and perhaps a little admiration for her undoubted prettiness; yet all the time he had had a slightly uneasy feeling with regard to her. Her ingenuousness had become a matter of doubt to him. It was so now more than ever, yet he could not understand her going away like this and the tone of her note. So far as he was concerned, it was the most satisfactory thing that could have happened. It relieved him of a responsibility which he scarcely knew how to deal with. In the face of her dismissal from Deringham, any assistance which she might have accepted from him would naturally have been open to misapprehension. But that she should have gone away and have written to him in such a strain was directly contrary to his anticipations. Unless she was really hurt and disappointed by his reception of her, he could not see what she had to gain by it. He was puzzled a little, but his thoughts were too deeply engrossed elsewhere for him to take her disappearance very seriously. By the time he had finished lunch he had come to the conclusion that what had hapepned was for the best, and that he would take her at her word.

He left his rooms again about three o'clock, and at precisely the hour at which Densham had rung the bell of Mrs. Thorpe-Satchell's house in Mayfair he experienced a very great piece of good fortune.

Coming out of Scott's, where more from habit than necessity he had turned into have his hat ironed, he came face to face, a few yards up Bond street, with the two people whom, more than any one else in the world, he had desired to meet. They were walking together, the girl talking, the man listening with an air of half-amused deference. Suddenly she broke off and welcomed Wolfenden with a delightful smile of recognition. The man looked up quickly. Wolfenden was standing before them on the pavement, hat in hand, his pleasure at this unexpected meeting very plainly evidenced in his face. Mr. Sabin's greeting, if devoid of any special cordiality, was courteous and even genial. Wolfenden never quite knew whence he got the impression, which certainly came to him with all the strength and absoluteness of an original inspiration, that this encounter was not altogether pleasant to him.

"How strange that we should meet you!" the girl said. "Do you know that this is the first walk I have ever had in London?"

(To be Continued.)

Punishment.

"But," asked the shade of the bad man, "how 'bout my mansion in the sky?"

"Well," said the Keeper of the Gate, "we will take you in and give you the top floor room in a summer hotel."

Realizing that the worst had befallen, he turned away weeping.

When life's autumn comes, women, worn out by the burdens of motherhood, yet shrink from that second "change of life" which will banish these burdens forever. They fear a change in form, in feature, in personal attractiveness. Such fears are largely warranted by the effects which this change produces in many women. But no woman need let these fears fret her.

Those who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription do not suffer from the change of life either in face, form or feelings as do other women. This fact is due to the intimate connection of the general health with the health of the organs peculiarly feminine. By preserving the health of these organs, and relieving the system from the debilitating drains, ulcers and inflammations which sap its health, "Favorite Prescription" paves the way for this natural change to come in Nature's way, without the loss of capacity to please others or personal inability to enjoy life.

"Your 'Favorite Prescription' brought me safely through that difficult period, called 'change of life,'" writes Mrs. Mary Ensminger, of 344 E. Ankeny St., Portland, Oregon. "This change made a very unpleasant disturbance through my entire system. I had hot and cold flashes, sick headaches, became excited, flustrated, nervous and irritable. My appetite was fitful and for days I was unable to eat a fair meal. My aunt recommended me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it made a great change for the better. Within two weeks the unpleasant feelings had disappeared. I have a husband and eight children so have the care of a large family but was able to attend to my household duties without any difficulty and passed the period without any more trouble. I can recommend your 'Favorite Prescription' as a grand medicine for women."

You may be willing that somebody else shall say that their baby is "just as good" as yours, but you don't want that baby substituted for yours. Let dealers say what they like about other medicines being "just as good" but don't let them substitute anything for "Favorite Prescription." It is absolutely unequaled.

DRAMATIC CRITICISM IN STATE OF KANSAS

Amateur Entertainment Is "Rottenest" Thing of the Kind Ever Seen.

The amateur entertainment given at McInteer hall last night was, with one or two exceptions, the rottenest thing of the kind ever seen in Atchison. The singing of Miss Rildea Farlinson was something awful, sounding most of the time like a pig squealing for something to eat. Miss Farlinson is the victim of politeness. Her friends pretended to enjoy her singing in private, whereas they were bored. They spurred her on to make herself extremely ridiculous the other night, and did her great harm by not giving her a hint of the truth.

The Lenderson sisters played a duet on the piano for fifteen minutes by the watch. It was simply awful, but the audience thought it would not be polite not to applaud, and brought on a second attack, which lasted ten minutes. The sisters were probably ruined for good housekeepers by this misapplied kindness of the audience. Falson Interson, a youth who should be put to work, sang one of those maudlin popular songs about Sadie going away from home because her father would not keep her supplied with street car tickets. Falson loafs around with the girls too much, and he will never amount to anything. The violin solo by Miss Ancherly was too bad for description, and the accompaniment was no better.

The recitations by Annie Chanter and Alice Pointen were the same old thing, on the same old subjects. Yet both were applauded and their minds turned from the right channel of housework and dishwashing. It was an unfortunate and painful affair throughout, and no good can come of it.—Atchison Globe.

Back Fence Gossip.

One Respectable Cat—Poor Mrs. Mouser! Her husband is so wild. He was seen on the wall with that fresh Miss Tabby the other night.

Equally Respectable Ditto—The wretch! I do believe he's leading eighteen lives.—Puck.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to have some reader who grows them give me information on planting, growing and harvesting peanuts.—A., Holton, Mich.

Two weeks ago I bought a cow that was fresh five weeks ago. She is thin. I put her on rye part of the time. She sweats badly all the time. I wish somebody would tell me what is the matter with her, and what I can do for her.—B., Borden, Ind.

I would like to have this question answered through the Farmstead: What is the best means of killing potato bugs?—K., Excelsior, Ky.

I have a young horse five years old. He has been having violent spells of coughing for two years. Otherwise he seems to have been doing well all the time. What is wrong with him, and what is the remedy?—E., New, W. Va.

I would like to learn, through the Farmstead, how to raise peanuts successfully.—P., Lebanon, Neb.

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me of some safe and sure cure for corns on horse's feet?—P., Lebanon, Neb.

I have a sprained ankle that has bothered me for years at intervals. The pain is most severe after standing all day on floor. I wish some one could give me a remedy.—W., Economy, Ind.

I have planted some onion sets which have had Paris green spilled over them, but after planting I became afraid that the grown onions might still contain some of the poison. I wish some one would let me know if there will be any danger in using the onions.—M., Allen, S. D.

Would like to learn, through the Farmstead, how to get gooseberry bushes, whether from the cuttings? I have some and want more.—L., Savona, N. Y.

I wish some Farmstead reader with experience would give me a successful method of canning fruit, such as peaches, pears, plums, etc., so that they will keep through the winter and not sour or "work" in the cans.—W., Dundee, N. Y.

Will some Farmstead reader give me a sure cure for heaves in a horse?—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Grubs in Potato Ground.

R., Corleto, N. C.: Assuming that your "grub-worms" are the larvae of the June bug or May beetle (Lachynosterna fusca), a large, strong beetle, an inch in length, nearly black above and rusty beneath, who tumbles and sprawls when you dig him out in the spring, not knowing where he is, apparently, it is to be said that the grubs are three years old before they become beetles; and if this season in warm evenings (about June 1 here), but earlier in the south, you see the air full of them, you will see another big flight in 1908, though some come forth every year. My experience is that they do not hunt potatoes much, except now and then, for one year at a time; they do not gnaw year after year, partly, perhaps, because I never plant the same ground two years in succession, which is good practice for other reasons. Otherwise, to keep the eggs from being laid is the only practical remedy. Their ordinary food is grass roots, etc., and they are a terror to strawberry growers. A washtub partly full of water, with a gill of kerosene added, and a lantern hung just above, will catch the bugs, and if all farmers in your place will set these traps, you may reduce them somewhat, especially in the year of the large flight. Skunks eat a great many of these grubs. I often see in fields of soft ground hundreds of little pits, where a skunk has dug down and taken them out.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Plum Rot.

B., Cairo, Neb.: This is caused by a fungus that grows from its own seeds or spores, as they are called. It is said the dried plums which often hang on till the next year should all be burned in the fall, because the spores winter in them, and the tree should be sprayed twice with Bordeaux mixture in early spring before the buds start, with a week or two between. All this may help more or less. I have had no experience of my own. In my opinion, the weather at the time of ripening is a large factor, and some sorts rot worse than others. The Lombard plums will all rot, while Japan plums are much less affected. In fact, I cannot just now remember that I ever saw a rotten Japanese plum. The next time your trees have to be propped leave out the props and thin off the plums instead, so that no plum can touch another. A thick cluster is more likely to rot than single plums. You will have nearly as much fruit on a thinned tree because they will be larger; then, too, the ripenning of the seed is the heaviest pull on the tree's vitality; the flesh of the plum is much cheaper stuff. Remember, too, that plums nearly full grown and beginning to color are just as good for canning as they ever will be. You need not wait for them to mellow, which is the most critical time for the rot.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Killing Willows.

Editor Farmstead:—Please say to T., Dresden, N. C., that if he will take a sharp mattock and cut his willows off just under the surface of the ground, in September, he will kill them out every time. No need to go deep; just under the top of the ground. It will do it in this latitude.—B., Flatwoods, W. Va.

Bacon in Summer.

Z., Antioch, Fla.:—Slice the meat as for cooking and cook it thoroughly. Then pack it in deep stone (earthen) jars as closely as possible and pour melted fat in until it is an inch or so deep, over the meat. Put on the cover and there you are.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Editor Farmstead:—I notice a number of snuggestions for keeping black bugs out of meat, in all of which borax is used. Borax alone is a sure preventive, but is injurious to the human stomach. The following is my method: Make a cotton bag for each ham, dampen the bag and thoroughly powder it with borax; put each ham into a separate bag and tie it securely. Hang in a dry, cool cellar or smokehouse. If the hams have been exposed, immerse in boiling water from three to five minutes before putting them in the bags. A sure preventive.—B., Flatwoods, W. Va.

Chestnut Silo.

C., Athens, Pa.:—The makers of wooden "tub" silos in these parts send a small kernel of diamond cement along with the silo which is shipped all ready to set up. This cement is a hard, black substance, presumably largely composed of rosin. Melt in an iron pot and mop it onto the inside with a mop made of rags. It will harden as it cools, and is perfectly airtight.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Thick, Clotty Milk.

Editor Farmstead:—If G., Dundee, Mich., will give his cow the following, her milk will get all right: Equal parts of copperas, ginger, rosin, sulphur, saltpetre and one-fourth part black antimony. Powder all and mix. Dose, tablespoonful in bran mash at night for three or four consecutive nights; then miss same number of feeds, after which repeat. Do not force the clots out of the udder, but strip them out. Give cow green grass.—B., Flatwoods, W. Va.

Cider Vinegar.

F., Atlanta, Mo.:—Put new cider into a barrel which contains, or has contained, good vinegar, and it will soon "make." Or add good vinegar—the more the better—to your cider, together with the "vinegar plant," or mother of vinegar, a slimy substance found in old vinegar, and let the barrels have a warm place.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

A Good Grafting Wax.

To make a good grafting wax, take the following: One-quarter pound of beeswax, same of raw linsed oil, two pounds of rosin; melt all together. Be very careful to keep from boiling over, or you may start a fire in the house. Pour into water, oil your hands and pull in the usual way.—A., Box Elder, Va.

Cow Has Paralysis.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell D., Woodlawn, Va., that his cow has paralysis. Feed her one tablespoonful of powdered copperas in a warm bran feed three times a day. I have tried this, and it gives perfect satisfaction.—B., Columbiana, O.

Potatoes From Seed.

S., Mears, Mich., and H., Bethel, Ind.:—Sow in rows in shallow boxes of fine, rich earth, in a sunny window or out of doors if there is no danger of frost, setting out in the open ground when they have three or four leaves, giving the same culture as for ordinary potatoes. I have grown potatoes two inches in diameter the first season from seed, as mature, for aught I could see, as those grown in the ordinary way.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

To Kill Sheep Ticks.

For ticks, grease sheep with any soft grease under the chin and along the neck and breast to the forelegs. A strip as wide as one's forefinger will do. Then on the back and neck from head to shoulders. Do this every fall and spring, and the ticks will be few and far between.—R., South Colton, N. Y.

Something About Birds.

Birds can eat and digest about 10 to 30 times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume, he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen chickens for breakfast and six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat 700 grass seeds in a day. Relative to the bird's size, these seeds were as big as an ordinary lunch basket would be to a full grown man.

A bird's strength is equally amazing, says the Indianapolis News. A white-tailed eagle, weighing 12 pounds, with a wing-spread of 6 feet, has been konwn to pounce on a pig weighing 42 pounds, raise it to a height of 100 feet and fly off with it. The bird had covered a distance of half a mile before the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the thief.

Birds can and do work far harder than human beings. A pair of house martins, when nesting, will feed their young ones in 20 seconds—that is, each bird, male and female, makes 90 journeys to and fro in an hour, or about 1,000 a day. It must be remembered that on each journey the bird has the added work of catching the worm.

Even so tiny a bird as the wren has been counted to make 110 trips to and from its nest within 430 minutes; and the prey it carried home consisted of larger, heavier and harder-to-find insects than were caught by the sparrows. Among them were 20 good-sized caterpillars, 10 grasshoppers, seven spiders, 11 worms, and more than one fat chrysalis.

Old Hens.

When a hen is 3 years old she is ready to be placed on the retired list. This is not saying that her usefulness is ended, and that she can no longer pay her way. She may lay eggs enough to more than pay for her keeping for two years after that, but at that age you would not want her served on your table, and should not offer her for that purpose to anyone else.

At 3 years old she is well started on the down grade, is taking up the room and attention which would better be bestowed on something younger. Many leading poultrymen never keep a hen over the second winter, while others of equal prominence put their trust mainly in their 2-year-old hens; but no egg farmer of experience would accept hens as a gift which had passed beyond their third year. If such people cannot make them profitable, farmers cannot. And yet many farmers have no means of determining the age of hens on the premises, except from memory. We have had occasion to know, too, that their memory is often sadly at fault.

Things Worth While.

Extreme care in keeping milk clean is the basis of good quality in dairy products.

Sunlight and fresh air in the barn will do much to insure a clean milk product.

From Germany comes a report of the use of melted sugar on butter to make it keep longer. The hot sirup is applied with a soft brush, and the work has to be done very quickly. Some of the butter is melted any way, and this to form a glazing compound with the sugar. The value of the process is yet to be determined.

Our grandmothers never had to consider the question of thickness of cream. To them it was all one, whether the cream was thick or thin. Since the test has been brought into use it is dicovered that a cream that contains about 35 per cent. of pure butter fat is best for butter making. The cream that is only about 25 per cent. pure butter fat often develops too much acid and makes poor butter.

In a recent address, Prof. Pearson told of examining four lots of milk that had been held at temperatures of 45, 50, 55 and 60 degrees for 24 hours. They contained the following numbers of bacteria at the end of that time: 445, 3,100, 67,000 and 134,000, the quantities of milk being the same. The bacterial content at the beginning of the 24 hours was the same.

Cows at Their Best.

The production of milk and butter fat by dairy cows under normal conditions increases with each year up to the fifth and sixth year, when the cow is at her best. The length of time she will maintain her maximum production depends on her constitutional strength and the care with which she is fed and handled. A good dairy cow should not show any marked falling off until after ten years of age; many excellent records have been made by cows older than this. The quality of the milk produced by heifers is somewhat better than that of milk of older cows, for we find a decrease of one to two-tenths of 1 per cent. in the average fat content for each year till the cows have reached full age. It is caused by the increase in the weight of the cows with advancing age; at any rate there appears to be a parallelism between the two sets of figures for the same cows.

Young animals use a portion of their food for the formation of body tissue and it is to be expected, therefore, that heifers will require a larger portion of nutrients for the production of a unit of milk or butter fat than do older cows. After a certain age has been reached, on the average about seven years of age, the food required for the production of a unit of milk or butter fat again increases both as regard dry matter and the digestible components of the food. A good milk cow of exceptional strength kept under favorable conditions, whose digestive system has not been impaired by overfeeding or crowding for high records, should continue to be a profitable producer till her 12th year, although the economy of her production is apt to be somewhat reduced before this age is reached.—Bulletin Wisconsin Experiment Station.

A Poultry Table.

An ingenious statistician has drawn up a table to show how many eggs the various kinds of domestic fowls lay per annum, and how many of the eggs go to the pound:

Geese, 4 to the pound; 30 per annum.
Polish, 9 to the pound; 150 per annum.
Bantams, 16 to the pound; 100 per annum.
Hamburgs, 9 to the pound; 200 per annum.
Turkeys, 5 to the pound; 30 to 60 per annum.
Game fowl, 9 to the pound; 160 per annum.
Leghorns, 9 to the pound; 200 per annum.
Plymouth Rocks, 8 to the pound; 150 per annum.
Langshans, 8 to the pound; 150 per annum.
Brahmas, 7 to the pound; 130 per annum.
Ducks, 5 to the pound; 30 to 60 per annum.

Planting Peas

Those who planted early peas may be disappointed in the seeds not germinating, due probably to the freezing of the ground and the seeds rotting in the soil. An excellent mode of planting peas is to put them in a trench, about 7 inches deep, covering the seed about an inch, and as the plans grow in the trench fill in with dirt around them until they get beyond the surface. By so doing the peas will produce more pods and last longer.

WAR AND THE WORKERS.

Not a single labor member of the house of commons but was on the right side with regard to the war and to the unemployed. That is not a question of party politics—it goes a great deal deeper. Sympathy is not wanting, either in the house of commons or anywhere else. We have gone back in some things, but in that we have gone forward. And it is worth more than silver and gold that we should have in the house of commons men who can tell us at first hand how the case stands. I remember once talking to John Burns and I asked, "How is it with a man who has a little house and a wife and children and who suddenly loses his employment?" He said, "I will tell you how it is. The ordinary English toiler goes into his life as a man into battle. Just as the soldier knows not whether tomorrow he may get a bullet in his heart, so the workman does not know whether tomorrow he may not be cast down into the ditch." That is a terrible state of things. Critics will not extract our people from that scrape—that "scrape," I say—from that tragedy. But these wars, this imperialism and militarism and adventure, are the wasting of the capital of the country—the wasting of the funds from which all labor is ultimately fed. It is the waste of the national resources in these military adventures that causes half the mischief.—From a speech by John Morley in Queen's Hall, London.

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A BIT OF HOME LIFE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

When our friends congratulated us, as they frequently did, on our possession of so rare a treasure as Anna, we accepted their felicitations with certain mental reservations. Unquestionably Anna as a domestic was a paragon. The household machinery went like clockwork, guided by her capable hand. There was never any brain-wracking puzzling over what we should have for breakfast, luncheon or dinner. Anna always knew. She could disguise "left-overs" into "creations" of culinary art. Nothing was ever wasted, nothing was ever out of place. The household appurtenances with which Anna had to do were never less than shining. Should we, in our private domains, indulge ourselves in temporary confusion, if discovered by Anna, spurred by her accusing eye, we hurried guiltily to restore order.

Anna was painfully methodical. Late breakfasts were her abomination.

"I want my dishes done up by eight o'clock, if they're not, I'm all throwed out for the day," she said.

Accordingly, no matter what the exigencies, we complied with Anna's desire for an early breakfast lest she be "throwed out."

Anna had lived with us for so many years, conditions had drifted into a reversion, and we were living with Anna. She took a keen interest in all our affairs and was never backward about expressing her approval or disapproval, whichever way circumstances appealed to her views. In truth, Anna held us in thrall and, sometimes, out of our ignorance of greater evils, we felt, under her rigorous dominion, we were paying dearly for our home comforts.

Someway, we regarded Anna as a fixture and the possibility of ever losing her was an undreamed dream. She had no family ties, she was no longer youthful, and never, since we had known her, had she encouraged attentions or intentions from the opposite sex. It was Anna's habit to speak disparagingly of matrimony. She commiserated her friends who had married, comparing their situation unfavorably with her own unattached independence.

"Let well enough alone, say I," she remarked when her single state was the subject of discussion.

Momentous trifles sometimes alter destinies, and a brass band was the momentous trifle which changed the face of Anna's affairs. Appropriately it was in the spring when Cupid's first dart was shot at her hitherto adamantine heart. We had just finished breakfast one bright morning when we heard a brass band playing lustily in front of the house. The family, led by Anna, under the spell of music for the moment forgetful of "her dishes," trooped to the door in a body. Anna was a good deal like a brass band herself, as she always led the procession.

"Ump-ta-ta, ump-ta-ta," blared the brasses, playing the Lauderbach with the reckless disregard for harmony common to street musicians.

"Wouldn't that kill you!" exclaimed Anna.

The leader, enthused by an apparently appreciative audience, led the ragged procession of sound to its awful end with a grand flourish of his battered cornet, and after the impressive finale, he gallantly doffed his cap to Anna.

Anna actually simpered.

"Wouldn't that kill you!" she exclaimed again.

She listened, entranced, while the brasses brayed through their repertoire of popular airs, all of which were ended with the leader's grand flourish and doffed cap.

We supposed the episode was ended when, after receiving a small fee, the itinerant musicians played themselves down the street and out of hearing distance, but we were mistaken. They came again and yet again until the monotonous "ump-ta-ta" was a familiar sound in the neighborhood. Presently we awoke to the fact that the leader was wooing Anna. He was a small man with faded blue eyes whose mild expression gave no hint of their owner's capacity for dogged determination.

Anna, at first, was inclined to scoff at his attentions, but he laid his offering of music at her feet without money and without price, and Anna capitulated to his tuneful siege. Growing bolder he began to frequent the kitchen in the evening, sitting almost silent and always persistent in one corner of the room, with his flaxen hair, wet and shining from the manipulations of a dripping brush, plastered dankly to his head.

Anna was reticent as to her own feelings. There was about her an air of withdrawal which discouraged questions, and we permitted her to be wrapped, undisturbed, in the isolation of her dream. It was an amusing situation which had its pathetic side. She, the strong, seemed actually to look up to the little man with gratitude that he should love her, and for all of his silence, results proved him a rapid and irresistible lover.

There were signs in the air that we were in danger of losing Anna, and the question, what would home be without the paragon? presented itself. At the same time there was a sense of dawning freedom, though it seemed almost like guilt to dare the thought, Anna was so superior.

It happened, and it happened with quickness and dispatch. Anna, without preamble, told us, "I'm going to get married," adding with a nervous giggle, "wouldn't that kill you!"

She deigned to explain later. "HE don't stay in any place long, and I always wanted to travel, and then, I love to hear music."

The wedding was not delayed. We assisted it as much as possible with presents and expressions of good will, and Anna was gone almost before we could realize the change that was taking place.

"I hope you'll get on all right," she said at parting, but she said it dubiously.

For a few days after Anna's departure we experienced the exhilarating sense of perfect liberty to do as we chose and to violate every law of good housekeeping if such was our pleasure. We breakfasted late and sat long at table, unhastened by the fear that Anna would be "throwed out." There were meals at all hours of the day, but as soon as the novelty wore off, we discovered we were constantly washing dishes. The house began to lose its look of immaculate order. Since there was no system, the things which should have been done today were put off until tomorrow, and then indefinitely postponed.

"Why make ourselves slaves to domestic detail?" one of us demanded loftily when every part of the house was in a condition requiring immediate attention.

Beyond a brief note from Anna shortly after her marriage, we heard nothing further concerning her. She wrote:

"Dear friends:

"This is to let you know I am enjoying health and hope you are the same. He has got a steady place to play so we don't travel no more. He practices a lot at home.

"Your true friend,

"ANNA.

"P. S.—Don't forget to scald out the milk pans. Have you got a new girl yet?"

"Thoughtful Anna," we murmured, and then fell to musing on the past.

Blessings brighten as they take their flight, and viewed from a distance, Anna was an unusually bright blessing. She was followed by a panorama of successors, but none was her equal. Girls of assorted shapes and sizes came and went through our kitchen, leaving devastation in their wake, and a confirmed impression of their indifference to our interests. This is what we seemed to feel the most, their absolute indifference to our welfare.

"It would really be a pleasure to live on schedule time once more with Anna to guide and direct us," we confessed at last, worn out with the struggle.

When we had ceased hoping for better days, the clouds showed their silver lining. Anna returned. She rang the front door bell and entered quite ceremoniously. One and all of us could have fallen on her neck for joy, and it was with difficulty we restrained our emotion. While she talked on general subjects, we could see her taking in every detail of the room, and as much of the house as came within her range of vision. Her compressed lips revealed that the prospect was not pleasing. Her reluctance to talk of her marriage became evident after we asked a few questions, and a full stop threatened our conversation.

"Have you a girl?" Anna suddenly asked, breaking a silent pause.

We acknowledged our deficiency, trying to be bright about it, though we knew we were failing.

"I guess I'll come back if you have no objection," she announced, after a moment's consideration.

We threw pride to the winds in the eagerness of our welcome.

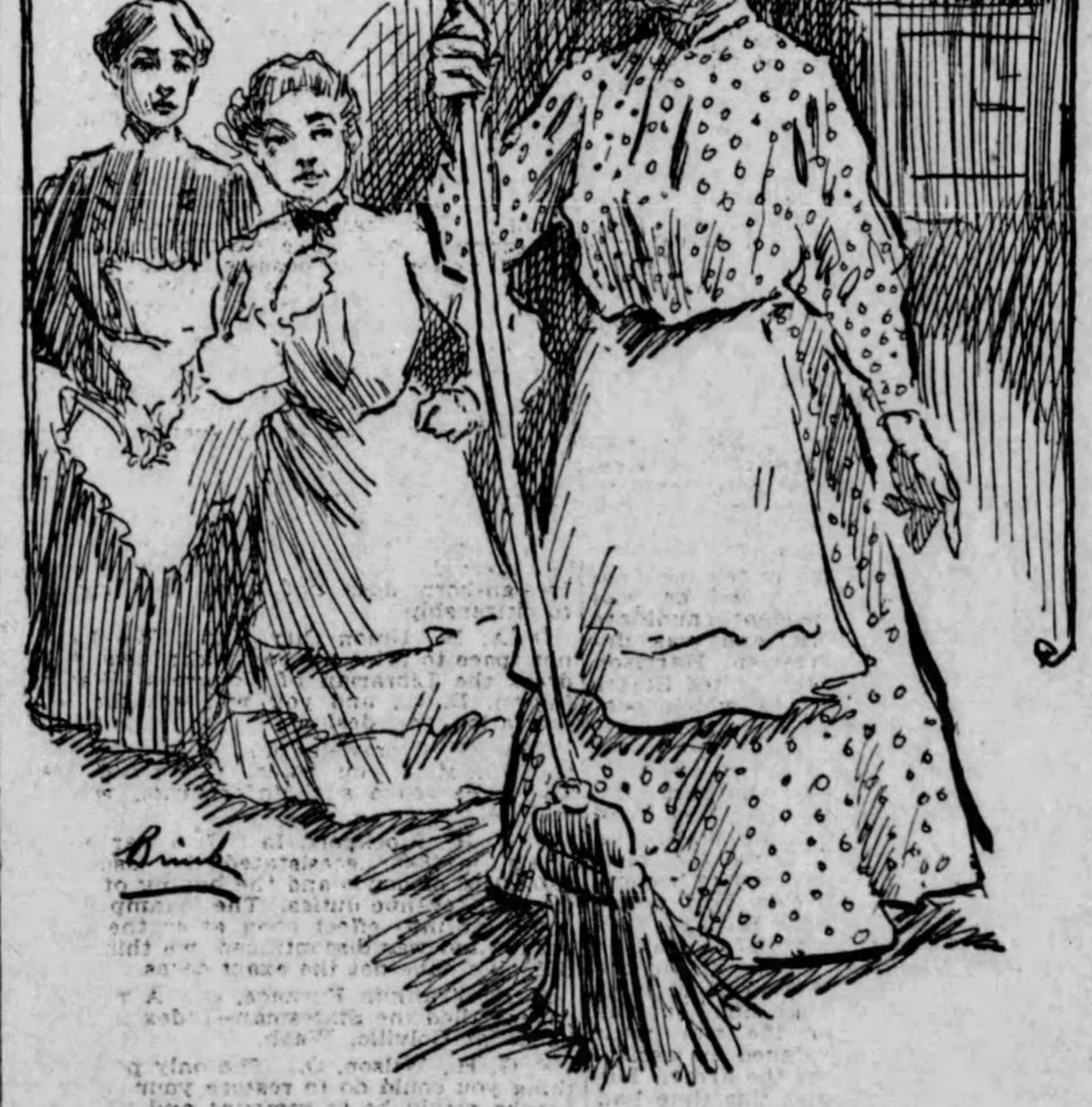
Anna received our enthusiasm with quiet dignity.

"I'll go upstairs and take off my things, my trunk'll be right along," she said, unconsciously betraying she had returned prepared to stay.

Though the indications were that something had gone wrong with her marriage, Anna did not look like a blighted being, and we were contented to wait until she was ready to explain. We were in the kitchen when she came down stairs, equipped for work, tidy and capable as ever. She looked about her with a practiced eye, taking in the tarnished shine of the place.

"Mercy!" she exclaimed, seizing a broom, "look at this floor. Wouldn't that kill you!"

It's good to have Anna home again.



"LOOK AT THIS FLOOR. WOULDN'T THAT KILL YOU!"

A SONG FOR TWILIGHT.

In the west the daylight dies,
Yonder moon begins to rise,
Close your pretty violet eyes,
Baby, dearest baby;
Birds have ceased their joyous flight,
Frightened by the coming night
In their nests they wait the light,
Baby, dearest baby.

Now to bed the daytime goes,
Sleep is wooing bird and rose,
Let your tired eyelids close,
Baby, dearest baby;
Stars are peeping one by one,
Where the fluffy cloudlets run,
Since the noisy day is done,
Baby, dearest baby.

Hush and hear the zephyrs blow,
Soft the silver brooklets flow,
Branches waving to and fro,
Baby, dearest baby;
Drift to dreamland's dusky vales
Borne by light and fairy vales
In a boat with silver sails,
Baby, dearest baby.

Slumber in the mystic barque,
Floating through the realms of dark,
Till the morning and the lark,
Baby, dearest baby;
Yonder moon begins to rise,
Dreaming, hear faint lullabies,
Sleep has kissed your violet eyes,
Baby, dearest baby.

—Chicago Chronicle.

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Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Taxing Bachelors.

Is the proposition in several of our legislatures to tax bachelors merely an old fake, or do some of our statesmen take the matter seriously? Would such a law be sensible, just or in keeping with the principles of a free country like ours? Do any of our states have such a law, and if so, how does it operate? Please answer if considered of interest, but please don't scold or criticise.—H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.

The Wisconsin legislature seems to have taken the bachelor proposition quite seriously. At least it has passed such a law, which, if it is put into effect, will assess each bachelor $10 annually. We must await results before we can judge accurately of the success of the measure. And success, in our mind, must be estimated by the number of marriages that will be recorded as a result of the law. That would seem to be the only sensible object to be attained, the grand desideratum. The mere fact that it is possible to add to the state's income does not appeal to us. The Bureau editor cannot see that the principles of freedom are going to be ruthlessly trampled under foot by the enactment of a law taxing bachelors. Taxation is a necessary institution of government. Few escape it. It comes in various forms, and the bachelor is not going to be outraged by being forced to pay $10 a year for his freedom. It's a bargain-counter sale to him if he really enjoys that kind of freedom and is too obdurate to be convinced that it is not good for man to be alone. If the divine passion has not found a resting place in his bosom, if he does not have visions of a little home-nest of his own, and does not have a patriotic desire to do all within his power to circumvent the possibility of national race suicide, let him step up and pay his $10. If that is a violation of the principles of a free country, then make the most of it. Pop the question or pay the price, would be our motto.

Cause of Whirlwinds.

Editor Bureau: Please tell us through the Bureau the cause of the ordinary phenomena known as whirlwinds.—A. D. M., Thorn Hill, Ala.

The whirlwind is a miniature cyclone, or, is closely related, on a small scale, to the cyclone, tornado, hurricane, waterspout, etc. In all these storms, except an occasional tornado, the air circulates with considerable regularity around a central region of calm. Briefly, whirlwinds are caused by the instability of the air, when it is usually warm or moist, and are the result of the disturbance of the atmospheric equilibrium. It is through these phenomena that the air is rendered stable.

The Life-Saving Service.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell something about the life-saving system of the United States, and tell as much as your space will permit.—L. C., Bryan, O.

The life-saving system of the United States is under the direction of the treasury department. It was inaugurated in 1871 by the present general superintendent, Sumner I. Kimball. In June, 1878, by act of congress, it was organized into a separate bureau. The service extends to the coasts of the Atlantic and Pacific, the Gulf of Mexico and the great lakes. In 1903 there were 273 stations, of which 196 were on the Atlantic and gulf coasts, 60 on the great lakes, 16 on the Pacific, and one at the falls of the Ohio, Louisville, Ky. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, there were 697 disasters to vessels, 57 of which were totally lost. Of the 4,337 persons involved 24 were lost. The value of the property involved was $9,051,150, of which $1,169,105 was lost. There are thirteen districts in the life-saving service, over each of which is a district superintendent. There is also an inspector of life-saving stations at large, and in each district an assistant inspector, all being officers detailed from the revenue cutter service. The business of the assistant inspectors is to look after the buildings, apparatus, drilling of the crews, etc., or their respective districts. Each station has a keeper who has six or seven surfmen under him. The keepers are all made inspectors of customs, and so have legal custody of all property washed or brought on shore. The stations, generally two-story buildings of six or seven rooms, are built at irregular intervals along the shore from 3 to 20 miles apart, according to the frequency with which vessels approach the land in their course. The buildings are connected by telephones wherever practicable, and the distances between them are patrolled day and night. Each patrol carries a red signal light, which he burns when a vessel is discovered in distress. On the great lakes the life-saving stations are kept open from the beginning of navigation in April to its close in December. On the Atlantic coast they are open from August 1 to June 1, while on the Pacific coast they are open the year round. Each station is equipped with life-boat, guns, mortars, breeches buoys, and other devices for saving life and property.

Reformed Episcopal Church.

Editor Bureau: Will you kindly explain how it happens that there are two Episcopal churches, the "High" and the "Low?"

It's a long story. The Reformed Episcopal church is a denomination organized by members of the Protestant Episcopal church, and both are said to give substantially the following circumstances which they believe justify their course: The Protestant Reformation in England had outwardly a political origin (in the act of King Henry VIII renouncing allegiance to the pope, and proclaiming himself head of the English church) by which the work was biased. During the brief life of the young king, Edward VI, the regent, or protector, being in favor of the Reformation, great progress in it was made. Under Mary the supremacy of the pope was again acknowledged. When Elizabeth became queen, wishing to harmonize her divided subjects, and hoping for reconciliation with Rome, she strove to have the liturgy framed so as to satisfy both parties, and in consequence it contained contradictory elements. Later, when she found her hope futile, the articles of faith adopted were decidedly Protestant. Thus it came to pass that in the church of England two parties found support in her ritual, the one Protestant, the other having an affinity with Rome. After the American Revolution, when the Church of England in the colonies became the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, the Book of Common Prayer, having been adopted without material alterations, retained its conflicting elements. The Tractarian movement, which began at Oxford in 1833, was a successful endeavor to revive the principles of antiquity and Catholicity contained in the Prayer Book in opposition to its Protestant elements. It discarded Protestant principles and taught the doctrine of apostolic succession, priestly absolution, baptismal absolution, baptismal regeneration, the real presence, and the authority of the church. These teachings produced a powerful effect in the United States also. A great increase in ritualism, and of the drift toward Rome was soon manifested; the opposition between the "High" and the "Low" church was intensified, and practical measures were adopted by each which widened the chasm. Several subsequent public events fanned the flame of discontent, especially the censure of one clergyman for preaching in a Methodist church, and the suspension of another for omitting the word "regenerate" in the baptismal office. Remonstrances to the general convention for relief produced no effect. During the sessions of the Evangelical Alliance in New York, in October, 1873, Bishop Cummins, of the diocese of Kentucky, having, by invitation, officiated at a union celebration of the Lord's Supper, in company with representatives of other denominations, was bitterly censured through the press by members of the "High" church party. This led to the withdrawal of Bishop Cummins from the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal church, and the organization of the Reformed Episcopal church.

The Zebra.

Editor Bureau: To what extent is the zebra found in South Africa? Are they found in any other part of the globe?—B. M., Botsford, W. Va.

The typical mountain zebra is now almost extinct in South Africa, but a few specimens are strictly preserved in the mountainous districts of eastern Cape Colony, where, until about 1875, they abounded in herds on the plains. The body is cream-colored, its characteristic bands being deep black. The legs are striped down to the hoof, but the under part of the body has no stripes. The animal was long considered untamable, but since 1872 it has been shown by experiments that, with proper treatment, it can be made to work well in harness. Any general utilization and improvement of it, however, seems impracticable. Burchell's zebra is higher and more graceful than the true zebra, and is the one commonly seen in menageries. Its stripes are narrower and somewhat different disposed from those of the true zebra, and extend under the belly, but are absent from the lower part of the legs. It has been driven northward, and is now rare even in the Transvaal. Chapman's zebra is another variety, found from Bechuanaland north to the Sudan. Grevy's zebra is restricted to Abyssinia and Somaliland. The quagga is a near ally of the zebras.

Abuse of Russia.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please be kind enough to explain why it is the American press, including The Blade, is possessed of the devil, in abusing Russia?—E. J. R., Eagle Lake, Minn.

In reply to this question The Blade will speak only for itself. In the first place we deny that the devil instigates, inspires or exercises any influence whatever in any criticism this paper has made against Russia. If there has appeared in these columns any so-called abuse of Russia, it is the result of righteous indignation against Russia's inhumanity toward man. Some of the treatment the Russian government has accorded its own people would make the devil blush. The whole history of the Russian empire has been more or less marked by outrages against the people. No American newspaper can have sympathy with a country which oppresses its helpless subjects as Russia has done hers. Much of the sympathy in favor of Japan, when the present war began, was admittedly of the underdog variety. Japan was looked upon as a weakling compared to the powerful nation. Russia had failed to keep her pledges to get out of Manchuria. While still promising to move she was preparing for the conflict in which she has been defeated at every turn, and has had to pay so dearly for her duplicity. Along with the war came the troubles at home, and the American people and the world in general were given, by a study of the situation, a further insight into the methods of the Russian government. What may have been at first sympathy for the apparently weaker of the two warring nations, developed into a hatred of a system of government that brought suffering to the people whom it should protect. Honest criticism of existing wrongs can not be classed as abuse, and until Russia takes care of her own people and treats them fairly and with a humane spirit she deserves the censure of all liberty-loving people.

How Chocolate Is Made.

Editor Bureau: Will you please tell me from what chocolate is made?—C. E., Cameron, Mo.

Chocolate is a paste or cake prepared by mixing the seeds of Theobroma Cacao—a tropical American tree—with water and grinding them up finely. When this is done by machinery the mill is usually constructed of heavy metal rollers turning in a circular course upon a flat metal plate. A curved knife or scoop attached to the rollers returns the paste continually to be crushed and recrushed by the rollers until it becomes almost impalpable. The object of this is to render the nut, otherwise difficult of solution, readily diffusible in water or milk when used as a beverage. The paste, when unmixed, or mixed only with flour or other material, is usually called cocoa, but when much sugar or spices, such as vanilla, cinnamon, etc. are added, it bears the name of chocolate. The two names are much confounded commercially. Chocolate is molded into cakes, or sold in powder or flakes formed by simply drying the paste as it comes from the mill. The seeds or nuts contain 30 to 50 per cent of oily matter (cocoa butter.) This may be partially removed or all retained in the chocolate. In the latter case much of it is mechanically adherent to the sugar.

Something About Locusts.

Dear Question Bureau: Please give as much of a historical sketch as permissible of locusts. Are the fourteen-year locusts of the present time descendants of the Pharaoh type? Do they say "Pharaoh?" If not, what do they say? Do they visit the prairies the same as woodlands?—D. L., Springfield, Mo.

Nearly all locusts, and there are many species, belong to the grasshopper family, and much of the destruction wrought to crops and attributed to grasshoppers has been done by locusts. We know nothing of the "Pharoah locust," but so many insects and pests have been given the royal name of Pharoah that it is quite possible that there may be a locust that goes by that name. Whether it says "Pharaoh" or "Jehossaphat," we are unable to say, probably much depending upon the imagination of the person who undertakes to translate the sound. We know nothing of a fourteen-year locust, mentioned by our inquirer. There is a so-called seventeen-year locust, but it is in reality the harvest fly, and is improperly called locust. This insect, though it appears in some parts of the country probably every year, and in all districts except northern New England and to the north of that, the lineal descendants of each swarm appear only every seventeen years. The popular name of locust was doubtless derived from this fact of their appearance in large swarms after long intervals of time, like the locusts of the east. There has always been since ancient days, more or less superstition connected with locusts. For instance the W on the wing of the harvest fly has been believed by many to be a warning of approaching war. Of the most destructive of all the species of locusts in the United States the Rocky Mountain locust takes the lead. West of the Mississippi it has been a scourge of agriculture since settlements began there. Among the most recent great plagues were those of 1856 and 1874, the latter enduring three years and causing widespread ruin throughout the whole region between the Mississippi river and the Rocky mountains. The government found, after extensive investigation, that these and other destructive locusts bred throughout the whole plains region in the river bottoms and sunny depressions, and that little could be hoped for in defense except the gradual effect of cultivation in destroying the eggs and young by late and early plowing. This effect has been gained with unexpected celerity; and troublesome grasshoppers now breed in considerable numbers only in northern Idaho and central British Columbia. Swarms occasionally migrate and do damage, but the extensive plague of the past will probably not recur.

Voltaire, Man of Letters.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Voltaire.—H. W. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Voltaire was born in Paris, November 21, 1694, and died there may 30, 1778. He was destined for the legal profession, but took to literature, and success in that line decided him to continue in it. Voltaire was confined in prison for a year on account of certain satirical verses on the regent. While in prison he wrote two cantos of his "Henriade." Success made him at once the fashionable poet of the day, and for the next eight years he resided mainly in Paris. At this period of his life he changed his name from Arouet to Voltaire. In 1726 he suffered a second imprisonment for sending a challenge to a man by whom he had been insulted. The imprisonment lasted a month and Voltaire decided to go to England, where he could enjoy greater liberty. His residence in that country lasted until 1725. Returning, he lived chiefly at Paris until 1734. In the course of his second Paris residence he raised himself from very moderate circumstances to a condition of affluence through his connection with a government lottery, the corn trade and army contracts. From 1734 to 1749 his principal place of residence was at Cirey, in Lorraine, where he lived with the Marchioness du Chatelet. Upon the death of the marchioness he went to live with Frederick the Great until unpleasantness arose between the king and Voltaire, resulting in the latter leaving the Prussian court. Early in 1755 he removed to Geneva, and for the remainder of his life lived mainly either in Switzerland or close to its borders. About 1758 he fixed his residence with his niece, Madame Denis, at Ferney, in the Pays de Gex. Under his care the village of Ferney, which in 1758, when the estate in which it lies was acquired by Voltaire, contained only forty peasants in a miserably poor condition, became a thriving place, and in 1778 numbered 1,200 inhabitants, among whom Voltaire lived almost as a sovereign prince. In this retirement he became known to all Europe as the patriarch of Ferney, and received a constant succession of visits from persons of rank and fame. Desiring once more to hear the applause of multitudes, he went to Paris, but the sudden change in his manner of living injured his health, and his death was hastened by the excitement of the occasion. During his whole life Voltaire was an indefatigable writer. The long list of his productions embraces works in almost every branch of literature, in poetry, the drama, romance, history, philosophy, criticism and even science. Nearly all of his works were animated by a spirit of hostility to the Christian religion and its representatives. This brought him into conflict with the religious elements and the government, and a great part of his later years was spent in exile on account of his extreme and rabid criticism of religious thought and belief.

President Roosevelt.

Editor Bureau: Will you please give, through the Bureau, a sketch of Roosevelt's life, touching especially his education, military and political career?—C. S. H., Marshalltown, Ia.

President Roosevelt was educated privately and at Harvard, from which institution he graduated in 1880. Following his graduation he traveled in Europe for a year. In 1881 he published his first book, "The Naval War of 1812." His entry into politics was as a champion of civil service principles. In 1881 he was elected to the state assembly of New York, and he served in that body continuously until 1884. He introduced into the assembly the first civil service bill, which was passed. In 1884 he was chairman of the New York delegation to the national Republican convention. In 1886 he was nominated as an independent candidate for mayor of New York, and was defeated. In May, 1889, President Harrison made him a member of the United States civil service commission, in which post he continued until May, 1895. During his six years in this position he strictly endeavored to apply the test of merit to all executive positions. At the beginning of his term 14,000, and at its close 40,000 employes held their positions under the rules of civil service. From the civil service commission he resigned to become president of the board of New York police commissioners under Mayor Strong. This position he relinquished in 1897 to become assistant secretary of the navy, in the first administration of President McKinley. It was largely through him that the navy was prepared for the war with Spain. May 6, 1898, he resigned his assistant secretaryship to enter the army. His only military experience at this time had been gained through his connection with the New York National Guard, in 1884-8, in which he held the position of captain. He joined Leonard Wood in the organization of the United States volunteer cavalry, the Rough Riders, of which he became lieutenant-colonel, with Wood as colonel. July 1, 1898, he led the charge of the Rough Riders and the Ninth cavalry up San Juan Hill. was promoted to colonel July 11, and in September was mustered out. September 27 the New York Republicans nominated him for governor, and he was elected by a plurality of 18,079. In June, 1900, he was nominated for vice-president on the ticket with McKinley. His succession to the office of President upon the death of McKinley, and his nomination for the Presidency and his triumphant election of last fall are fresh in the memory of all.

The Tornado.

Editor Question Bureau: Would you be so kind as to inform your many readers if the probable path of a tornado may be defined before its arrival? And please state how it is formed, and the cause of its great power. Also if there is a probability of its control by mankind?—J. E. R., Elk Rapids, Mich.

The editor of the Question Bureau would be greatly pleased to give each of these questions an unequivocating answer, but unfortunately science has supplied us with somewhat meagre enlightenment on the subject of tornadoes or cyclones. We see among the above inquiries a very commendable desire for a method by which a tornado may be dodged and another for some system of controlling them, but as yet weak man has devised no means by which the elements may be successfully handled. There is a suggestion in this fact that there is a limit to the power of man, and he is still a weakling in the face of a phenomenon such as we have in a tornado. If we can imagine a whirlwind, with which we are all more or less familiar, picking up bits of paper, dust and light sticks and carrying them away in a whirling mass; if we can imagine one of these intensified and enlarged with the strength of an all-powerful tornado or cyclone, we may get a vague idea of its movement and the utter futility of attempting to control it. The atmospheric conditions which produce the whirlwind also cause the tornado. The principal condition precedent to the formation of a tornado, just as for a thunder storm, is an unstable state of the atmosphere. In the tornado a whirling motion from right to left, of tremendous energy, is generated in a mass of clouds, and is often maintained for several hours. Tornadoes generally arrive just after the hottest part of the day, when the atmosphere has its maximum instability. The destruction in a tornado may be caused either by the surface wind, which is forced on all sides to feed the ascending current of the tornado funnel, or by the gyrating winds of the funnel itself when sufficiently low to come within the reach of buildings; in the latter case, no structure, however strongly built, is apparently able to withstand the wind's enormous force.

Israel Putnam

Will the Question Bureau kindly give a sketch of Israel Putnam?—E. W. M., Amboy, Ind.

Israel Putnam was born at Salem, (now Danvers) Mass., January 7, 1718. His education was limited. In 1740 Putnam removed from Salem to Panfret, Conn., which is now Brooklyn, and purchased the farm where he afterward resided, and where he died. It is said that he hung out a shingle advertising "entertainment for man and beast." There is also the anecdote of the exploit in which he crept into the lair of a destructive wolf and killed the animal. But little definite is known of this Revolutionary hero's life until he is found in 1755 in receipt of a commission as captain of Connecticut Volunteers in a regiment sent by the colony to aid in repelling a threatened French invasion of New York. He was present at the defeat of the French and Indians under Dieskau, near the southern end of Lake George, and later was very successfully employed as a ranger and scout. In 1756 he commanded a company in Abercrombie's army, and in 1757 received a major's commission from the Connecticut legislature. In 1758 Putnam was captured and tortured by Indians, but was rescued by a French officer. Promoted to lieutenant colonel in 1759, he accompanied the force sent against Montreal, upon whose surrender Canada passed into English hands. In 1762 he commanded the contingent of 1,000 sent by Connecticut in the naval expedition against Havana. His vessel was wrecked off the Cuban coast, but those on board escaped by rafts, and took part in the successful attack on Havana. He was sent out against the Indians of the frontier, who, under Pontiac, were menacing Detroit, in 1763. Peace was concluded and Putnam returned to his farm, where he lived in retirement until 1775. When the news of Lexington reached him he is said to have been plowing in the field, but turned his oxen loose and rode to Cambridge, where he took command of a Connecticut regiment, with a brigadier's commission. He led a battalion to Noddle's island, where he captured a sloop and burned a schooner of the enemy. He was a participant in the battle of Bunker Hill; the chief command in the action has been claimed for him against Prescott. He was commissioned major general in July, placed in command at New York, and was ranking officer in the fortifications during the battle of Long Island. After having been stationed at Philadelphia, Crosswick and Princeton, he was sent in May, 1777, to command in the "Highlands" of New York. Owing to the loss of Fort Montgomery and Fort Clinton, he was removed from his command, but later was restored on being acquitted by a court of inquiry. Subsequently, when he was commanding in Connecticut, Horseneck, an American outpost, was attacked by the British under Tryon. Putnam, according to the story, escaped by dashing on horseback down hill, and eventually pursued the retreating Tryon, from whom he took 50 prisoners. In the winter of 1779 he was stricken with paralysis and incapacitated from further service. He died in 1799.

The Immigration Question.

Editor Question Bureau: I wish to ask a few questions on the subject of immigration. Who are the most desirable immigrants? Will there ever be any trouble caused by so much foreign immigration? Is there danger of those people gaining political power? Should there not be laws to stop the influx of undesirable people? Will not the American laborer, after while, make trouble, when he sees the foreign laborer taking his place for lower wages? I want to know all that you have room to print.—O. H. R., Rochester Mills, Pennsylvania.

The immigration question has frequently been discussed in The Blade. In these columns, very recently, we gave figures showing the increase of immigration, and do not deem it necessary to repeat them so soon. To answer all of your questions we would necessarly have to possess the gift of prophecy. Another thing that we trust our inquirer really does not want us to do, although he asks it, is to tell what nationality makes the most desirable immigrants. How unfair that would be to the many thousands of splendid citizens who have helped to make the United States a grand country. There must necessarily be many among the thousands who are flocking into the country who will make undesirable citizens, and there is talk of adding restrictions to the present laws. But who would, if they could, put up the bars and shut out all? As to the danger of those immigrants "getting any political power," we cannot become pessimistic. We trust that our inquirer does not apprehend anything so serious as our foreign-born citizenship proceeding to overthrow our form of government. It is the system that has had a strong influence in attracting them here, and they have largely adapted themselves to it readily. They have become a part of the government, and have exercised the political power they possess, that of the ballot, with intelligence worthy of good citizens, and often with far better judgment than is often exercised by certain elements of native-born citizens. There is every reason to believe that the immigration question will be met in future, as in the past, with wise discrimination, keeping in mind the best interests of the country.

Miscellaneous

H. S. W., Hemlock, Mich.: Any person born in the United States becomes a citizen thereof. The fact that his parents are foreign-born does not affect his rights to citizenship.

O. A. B., Union City, Ind.: We have not space to print the copyright laws. Address the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., and you will get the information you desire.

J. A. G., Cromwell, Ind.: We have not the statistics you want, nor could we spare the space such information would require.

C. P. H., Stockport, Ia.: The war with Spain, in 1898, necessitated the issue of $200,000,000 of bonds and the buying of new internal revenue duties. The "stamp tax" act went into effect soon after the war began, and was discontinued, we think, in 1901. We have not the exact dates.

A. B., Franklin Furnace, O.: A weekly paper called the Statesman—Index is published at Colville, Wash.

F. G. H., Wilson, O.: The only possible thing you could do to restore your photographs would be to remount and rewash them. Try soaking them in water for an hour.

P. A. T., Thurston, Mich.: The Bureau does not know the author of the article you mention.

H. A. D., Ansonville, Pa.: Your school books will give you the information you want. Do not expect the Bureau to answer school questions, unless they are of interest to the general reader.

N. N. L., Dana, Ind.: Pronounce "Geisha" as though spelled Ga-sha; "Senorita," Sa-nyo-ri-ta; "Don Quixote," Don Ke-ho-te.

W. S. S., North Baltimore, O.: The Blade has printed in its news columns, from time to time, the facts concerning Princess Louise of Saxony and her separation from her husband. We cannot repeat in the Bureau the stories that have been told.

T. A. P., Churubusco, Ind.: The Bureau will gladly answer any question of fact it can with reference to woman's suffrage, but cannot be expected to take up the subject offhand, and discuss it, as you request.

M. A. S., Little Valley, N. Y.: The Bureau has said repeatedly that it cannot give space to the publication of old songs and poems. Please do not ask for them.

A. J., Rariton, Ill.: Inquire of your nearest bookdealer for the work you want.

M. C. D., Ramboro, O.: When short stories are sold to publishers with full copyright privileges, which is the usual way, the author can have no further financial interest in the stories, no matter what use is made of them.

Two Views.

Bills—Did you notice the pleased expression on her face when I told her that she did not look any older than her daughter?

Wills—No, I was looking at the expression on the daughter's face.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

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Wonderful New External Remedy Curing Thousands. Any Rheumatic Sufferer May Try It Without Cost.

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PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

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ANTLERS OF THE DEER

All Members of the Family Shed Them Each Spring.

How many persons among the many thousands that annually visit zoological parks realize as they pause to admire the noble bucks of the deer family, particularly the wapiti or American elk, that their branching antlers are cast off annually and renewed and well hardened within the short period of seven months?

Before describing the manner in which elk shed their antlers I should like to explain the difference between "antlers" and "horns." All the members of the deer family—the moose, caribou, elk (in Europe the animal which we call moose is known as elk) and smaller deer—possess antlers, while the appendages on the heads of goats, sheep, cattle and the like are known as horns and, with one exception—the American antelope or pronghorn—are retained by their owners throughout life.

Elk shed their antlers about February 1, though much depends upon the locality and upon the age and health of the animal. It often happens that one antler is carried several days after the other has been dropped. The new antlers push off the old ones, and when they appear they resemble scars on the animal's forehead, but soon take the form of two black velvet buttons about the size of silver dollars. As they continue to grow they gain in length only, and by July 1 they have attained their full size. If you could examine them now you would find them soft, rather flexible, nourished by blood and incased in a thick tough skin covered with velvety fur.

The antlers are now "in the velvet," as the hunters term it—a most critical period for the owner, who seems to realize it, for he is careful to avoid contact with anything liable to injure them. Should an accident happen and the skin get broken or the antler disfigured, it might result in the elk's bleeding to death or in his carrying a deformed antler until the following February. Through a process of nature the blood vessels that have fed the antlers are shut off about the middle of July and then they begin to harden.

A few weeks later the elk may be seen rubbing them against trees or thrashing them about in the brush while endeavoring to rid them of the velvet, and in a few days it hangs in shreds and soon disappears entirely. The elk is now lord of the forest and is ready to combat with his rivals or enemies.—St. Nicholas.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From McClure, Phillips & Co., New York:

Alaska and the Klondike is the title of a book by means of which is told the story of a ten weeks' trip through Alaska, following the whole course of the Yukon river, into the interior and to many places on the coast and among the islands not readily accessible to the ordinary traveler. The author is John Scudder McLain whose well told story is enlivened by numerous intereting illustrations.

The Yellow War. The sketches which make this volume are a series of brilliant word pictures showing in brief glimpses something of the significance of the war between Russia and Japan. Many of the incidents were personally witnessed by the writer of the book, while others were obtained from the actors themselves. It is an interesting work.

The second volume The Country Home Library deals with the Orchard and Fruit Garden. Valuable information on methods of cultivation, ways of protecting fruit and trees from pests and disease, and the best methods of harvesting are given, together with illustrations from photographs. The author is E. P. Powell.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., New York:

The Mortgage on the Brain. Vincent Harper, the author of this novel, deals with the theory of a multiple personality in a single individual. He is endeavoring to show that in the past, ignorance and superstition forged "a mortgage on the brain" of man which "it is now time to repudiate before the bar of reason." The story is told in the first person and the plot is founded upon certain strange experiences of the leading character.

The Story of Ab. This is a new edition of Stanley Waterloo's unique tale of the stone age, in which is pictured the life of prehistoric man and women. The volume is illustrated.

The Congo Free State. The story of the remarkable rise and progress of the Congo Free State is related by Henry Wellington Wack, who gives a graphic account of a great colonizing undertaking in Central Africa. The book deals with the social, political and economic aspects of the Belgian system of government and relates the history of a phenomenal growth. Maps and many illustrations are included in the volume. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Port Arthur. The secondary title of this book by Richard Barry, war correspondent, is "a monster heroism." The book comprises articles descriptive of the siege of Port Arthur and includes in its acount descriptions of the personalities of the Japanese war leaders and their soldiers. It is a thrilling story to which illustrations from photographs contribute additional interest. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York.

War of the Classes. The new book by Jack London comprises a series of socialistic studies intended to show why antagonism exists between labor and capital. After explaining how and why he became a socialist, Mr. London exploits the socialist's cause with the vigor and intensity which have made him famous. The book makes good reading whatever one may think of its character. The Macmillan Co., New York.

Constance Trescot is the title of the new book by S. Weir Mitchell. It is one of the important novels of the season and tells the story of a woman's vendetta. The scenes are laid in a southern city, just after the civil war and in its heroine Constance Trescot, it presents a psychological study of a New England woman of splendid character and refinement, who degenerated under the stress of a strong temptation. The Century Co., New York.

For the White Christ is a story of bygone days written by Robert Ames Bennec. Charlemagne the Great, who is an avowed Christian and fights for the White Christ, bears the principal part in the novel. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

The Princess Passes, by C. N. and A. M. Williamson, is "a romance of a motor car," with the scenes placed in France and Switzerland. The book is a love tale related with charm and humor. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

THE WILY JAPANESE.

Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister at Washington, says the New Orleans States, has a new story which he tells with great glee. He says he heard two women discussing his nation.

"The Japanese," said one of them, "ought to be excluded from the country. Their young men come here to school, and no sooner do they arrive than they begin a systematic course of cheating."

"How is that?" asked the other.

"They only pay tuition for one," said the complainant, "and they learn enough for two or three."

The Sunday School.

A TESTING, AND HOW MEN MEET IT

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 21 is "Jesus Before Pilate," John xviii:28-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

If a man could only know when he is standing before some judgment bar he would not be caught off his guard. Yet this is something we seldom can know, though we are aware that almost every hour somebody is sitting in judgment upon us, and the verdict may vitally affect our future. Many a young man misses a business promotion because he has failed to meet a testing of which he was unconscious. Doors of friendship are shut against men and women because they are put on trial when not their best selves. Often an idle word, an unworthy and perhaps uncharacteristic action has deprived one of a coveted opportunity. Judgment bars line all the way of life, and not for an instant can we afford to be less than our best selves.

The greatest trial of history was that in which Jesus appeared bound, as prisoner. Yet, although few present seemed to realize it, He was less on trial than the others about him. That event was the crisis of the life of everybody concerned, and it affords an interesting study of different types of men and how they face testings. This dramatic situation, in Jerusalem during the year 30 A. D., will be seen to have an intimate relation to everyday life on a continent that was then unknown, and in the year 1905.

Good Enemies and Bad.

In the background of the scene are the plotters, seemingly foiled a few days before when the crowd greeted the new Teacher with hosannas, but now apparently triumphant. The hour seemed to mark the victory of hate. It was really the trial of the ruler of the Jews; not the quiet, patient, blood-stained Prisoner, but the proud, relentless and malignant Pharisees were being put to the crucial test.

Here was to be seen a twentieth century evil, rulers false to their trust, and disloyal to the interests of the people. These men were the custodians of the national welfare. They should have had an open-minded zeal for the people's rights. Instead, they were looking out for themselves, and calling the multitude accursed. They feared that their vested interests were imperilled by the new, broad teachings of this democratic Man of the people from the north country. When the opportunity came for them to show a liberal spirit, to tolerate new teachings and to give a fair hearing to a message that proclaimed itself to be the truth, they rejected it, and fell to plotting how they might save themselves. They used all the powers of their office to crush the people's Prophet. Although sworn to uphold the law, they merely used their office as an occasion to pervert and violate it.

Fraud, deceit, suborning of witnesses, disregard of the commonest usages of justice, false pretense to Pilate and an assumed patriotism for Rome—at none of these did they balk in pursuit of their mission of selfish and narrow bigotry. In the time of testing the officeholders—punctilious in trifles of ceremony, anarchists in weightier matters of the law—proved a hollow and rotten staff for justice to lean upon.

As Runs the Crowd.

The filling in of this historic picture is the dull gray mass of the common people. When we look upon them we see no striking and aristocratic figures, as when we had the officeholders under our eye. They were merely the blind followers of the blind; the ordinary men and women who, in the graft-speech of Korea, are significantly called "the ultimate sponge." These were the people who had followed the new Prophet about. He had taught them and fed them. He had healed their sick and blessed their little children. They had seen His eyes filled with compassion toward them; and, after His great miracle of raising Lazarus, they had hailed Him as the Messiah.

But it was hard to desert the old leaders, the leaders of their fathers and fathers' fathers. These had said that this Man was a mere pretender and blasphemer. They did not know; they had to follow somebody, and the old spirit of obedience to the priests and Pharisees and the existing order was strong; so they went the way they were told. Over and over again this scene in Pilate's judgment hall has been pointed to as the failure of democracy; the "vox populi" proved to be "vox diaboli." Yes, but vastly more was it the failure of aristocracy, for the people were led astray as sheep by false shepherds. But they were led astray; they failed to be true to their noblest impulses; they followed a multitude to do evil. Therein was their guilt in this great time of testing.

A Nation's Failure.

An individual may go to smash, and so may a company; worse yet, a whole nation may fail. One does not have to be a deep student of history to see how the shores of time are littered with the wreck of nations. Or one may simply search his own recollection to see the flag of Spain growing less and less, as it has been driven altogether from the western seas. The devout mind can scarcely help believing that the Lord deals with nations as well as with men and women.

The Jewish nation was on trial in Pilate's judgment hall that early April morning. The chosen people had chosen wrongly. Jesus had come "unto His own, and His own received Him not." Lulled into a torpor of spiritual inactivity by a consciousness of its own greatness, as has been materially true of at least one great nation in our own time, the Jewish people were blind and deaf to new truth. They had lost that sensitiveness of spirit that open-mindedness and alertness which distinguish the quick from the dead. So the foes of truth were found in the household of truth. The danger of any nation or denomination is that it will settle down in self-complacency, so that prophets will cry unto it in vain. On this charge the Jews were found guilty at the great assize; and swift and terrible was their punishment. The awful destruction of Jerusalem and the sadness that is written on the face of the Jewish race today are their own commentaries upon this incident.

The Man Who Won.

By the popular clamor—people lose their heads when they act together as a crowd—one man came out of the trial a gainer. This was Barabbas, the robber, who may be said to represent those who, undeserving, are benefited by the unexpected turns of the wheel of circumstance. The injustice done to Jesus, a man with whom he probably had had no relations, meant an undeserved liberty for him. True, he might have interpreted that cry, "Barabbas!" as a token of popular approval; really it was a shout against Jesus. It was not that the people loved Barabbas more, but that they loved Jesus less. So the robber's figure is brought into the white light of undying fame, simply because of this fortuitous connection with the trial of Jesus.

In passing, it is worthy of note that all the participants in this momentous scene have earned immortality merely by their association with the despised One who stood, bound, bloody, soiled and a prisoner before them. As a village or a city is made famous by the act of a great man's having been born therein, so every character on this page of history stands out distinctly because the page bears the name of Jesus. The haughty Pilate would have been forgotten within a generation, as merely one of scores of Roman provincial governors, had he not been called to face the testing of this humble Nazarene.

Pilate the Dodger.

Of all the marks by which we know a real man, none is more certain than willingness to stand up under his own burdens and to accept his own responsibilities. The shirker and the trimmer and the whiner we despise. The contempt of the ages has been heaped upon Pilate, because he did not play the man. It was like him to find a cowardly suicide's grave. In this great trial he proved himself a provincial, a politician, a dodger and a weakling.

The case was plain. Pilate was judge, with full authority, and the power of the eagles behind him. The decision rested with him alone. He was worldlywise enough to see at a glance that it was for money that the rulers delivered up Jesus; and examination led him to the decision, "I find no crime in Him." Therefore, by loyalty to Roman law, by loyalty to the dictates of humanity and justice, and by loyalty to his own manhood, he should have set the prisoner free and bade the Jews do their worst to himself.

Instead, he quibbled and dickered and faltered, succeeding only in insulting the Jews and wronging Jesus. It is the weak man, like Pilate, who will take neither side, that is made to suffer by both. He affected the air of a man of the world, treating the whole subject of religion with disdain and superciliousness. He was so little that he was proud of himself for knowing nothing about religion; therein he has had many followers. The state of mind of the average wordly man in this particular would be funny were it not pathetic; he affects to be superior to all things religious and theological—though if he were possessed of sufficient brains, he would recall that these subjects have engrossed the deepest interest of the profoundest minds in all walks of life—and yet he feels free to dogmatise about the profundities of religion, and is vain enough to believe that his opinion is of more value than that of men who have made them a life study. Sad to relate, some preachers are fond of quoting the offhand dicta of "business men" on Christianity, as if it were the last word on the subject.

Pilate typifies these, with his cavalier "What is truth?"—as if to say "What matters such an academic question as that? Of what account are mere abstractions? Don't you know that the "practical" man is the man of the hour?" And Pilate, the "practical," has long since been ground up in the ceaseless mill of truth. The most contemptible figure in this great drama is the man who sat on the judge's seat.

Judging the Judge.

The hero is the Prisoner. As in the great painting, the center of the scene is the figure of the passive Christ. Though things bound Him and the mob hooted Him, and the dignitaries spat out their hate upon Him, and Pilate sneered at Him, He was the real Judge. All were at His judgment bar. And had He countenanced the unwisdom of His church, in later ages He could have called upon "the secular arm" to put these offenders against the truth on the rack. But He was vindicating His kingship over a spiritual kingdom.

And He showed Himself a king in character. The only truly royal purple is that which the soul wears. A fop or a fool may wear the uniform of greatness; but the really great man is great without a uniform. The dignity and calm majesty of Jesus, as He stood serene in the Praetorium, the storm center of varied and violent opposition, were credentials of His kingship. Pilate soiled his ermine by stooping to idle scorn; Jesus manifested His kingship by his consistent kingliness. With dignity He affirmed his office when required, but for the most part He maintained a strong man's silence; looking upon the judicial face with unmoved eye, for He knew how petty and passing was the power that was being exerted against Him; and He also knew that, by these very acts His kingdom, which is not of this world, was being established. He had a brave and large-visioned confidence in truth. So He bore witness to the truth, in His humiliation as in His exaltation.

How to suffer and still be strong is only one of the teachings of Christ before Pilate. The lesson of great patience is there, and also the truth that there is no defeat except to be false to one's gleam. All the powers of earth and hell cannot conquer the brave soul that is loyal to truth. That day Jesus seemed a defeated prisoner; today the ages look upon Him as the world's victorious Leader and mankind's self-sacrificing Saviour.

KEEPS THE BEES AT WORK

John Mitchell, the labor leader, was discussing an English financier.

"His idea of political economy," Mr. Mitchell said, "reminds me of those of Marshall Saunders, of Braidwood.

"Braidwood is an Illinois town and I passed my boyhood there. Marshall Saunders had a fine apiary. He raised good bees and good honey. It was a pleasure to visit his neat, well-painted city of hives.

"Marshall had an inquiring mind and he would sometimes ask himself strange questions. One of the questions he continually asked himself was this:

"'Have I any right to rob those bees of their honey?'

"And for a long time he could not answer that question to his own satisfaction. Finally, though, he found an answer. I heard him tell it to his friends with pride.

"'I used to feel mean,' he said, 'about robbing the bee hives, but after thinking the matter over I see now I'm in the right. If it wasn't for me taking the honey all them bees would be out of work the whole of next summer.'"—New York Tribune.

HUMOROUS HISTORY.

Euclid was deep in mathematics.

"Lovely," echoed his wife, "but how can I persade the conductor that Johnny is under 5, when he just had his 15th birthday?"

Giving up the problem, he returned to the simplicities of angles.

Othello was fiercely demanding the handkerchief.

"I sent it to the laundry," explained Desdemona, "and nothing but some holes came back."

Goaded to desperation, he next took the fatal step.

Spenser was writing The Faery Queen.

"Yes," he smiled, "I'm in luck. Every girl thinks I wrote it about her."

Thus it was that his dinner invitations almost saved him his board.

How It Was Done.

Samson had just pulled down the temple.

"Frozen water," said the wise ones, as the building crashed.

The inspector, however, preferred to regard it as a miracle of strength.

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All sorts of stories are told about the movements of Rojestvensky, but Togo remains a myth, so far as the correspondents are concerned.

There is some doubt as to whether Bowen or Loomis is to be the bobcat of the Venezuelan situation, all depending upon the President's investigation.

France and Russia both declare that France has not violated the neutrality laws. Two to one against Japan.

The new senator from Connecticut is said to be lazy. But it should be remembered that he also possesses other qualifications.

Illinois has anti-boycott law, but it has appeared only as one of the innocent bystanders of the present strike.

Brooding over Dr. Osler's theory drove an Indiana man crazy and he committed suicide. He is the only man who has taken Osler seriously.

If fashion decres that the hoopskirt must come back, weak man may as well move over and make room for it without any fuss.

Jim Jeffries says he can earn a better living on the Mexican frontier than he can by trying to wheedle the public into the belief that he is an actor. Either Jim or his wife possesses a good deal of common sense.

Poultney Bigelow says the nation is feverishly preparing for war. But it isn't true, for Walter Wellman has said nothing about it.

If Russia and Japan don't stop the war pretty soon, Poet Laureate Austin is going to write a poem about it.

"God save the Democratic party!" proclaims a Southern paper. But why bother God with work that Mr. Bryan is willing to undertake?

The czar is going to implore the aid of a saint in the present war. Evidently he doesn't have much faith in Rojestvensky.

The bucket shop must go, and the poor man will have to discover some other way to lose his money or save it until he can afford to gamble legitimately.

It is strange that nobody ever found a hailstone larger than a hen's egg. Even a liar has his limit.

The supreme court of the United States has decided that stock gambling is legitimate. It is still unlawful, however, for bankers to gamble with other people's money—and lose.

An Ohio woman aged 82, is suing her husband, same age, for divorce. There is something so fascinating about grass widowhood that some women can't die contentedly without a taste of it.

Poultney Bigelow says the United States is rushing blindly into war with another great nation. If he is right, it is time for the "other great nation" to get scared.

President Roosevelt's opinion of lawlessness, as given to the Chicago strikers, was unequivocal. It is one of the President's strong characteristics to let the people know just where he stands on any subject.

Dr. Gladden is as determined as a woman when it comes to having the last word.

Chicago newspapers have remarked on the wonderful appetite President Roosevelt brought with him to that city. Well, a good, healthy appetite is something the American people admire. A square meal for the man who believes in a square deal.

The Oberlin banker who has been sent to the Ohio penitentiary will have had time to feel at home before Mrs. Chadwick gets there.

Booker T. Washington wants $2,000,000 for the Tuskegee endowment fund. No question of "taint" will be raised.

Miss Mae Wood says she is going to fight to the bitter end. She might at least wait until the Russo-Japanese war and the Chicago strike are over. The public is getting tired of these bitter end affairs.

Another reason why the supreme court of the United States has decided that the Chicago board of trade is lawful may be based on the fact that Mr. Bryan has all along contended that it is unlawful. Nearly all courts seem to possess the happy faculty of disagreeing with Mr. Bryan.

John Alexander Dowie says he can write his check for $7,000,000. There is money in the Dowie kind of religion for the custodian of the tithes.

The Russian zemstvos will very likely be granted what they want if they don't want something the government thinks they should not have.

Charley Schwab told the Russians that Americans would grieve as much as they, should Togo defeat Rojestvensky. And then he took Russia's order for the new warships. It often happens that a man can gain a commercial advantage by telling a lie at the right time.

J. Pierpont Morgan is said to have greatly admired Vesuvius, but he has shown no inclination to buy and make a pet of it.

According to statisticians this country consumes on an average one beer a day per capita. Inasmuch as some fellows get away with a gallon or more, the statement still leaves a margin for a few Prohibitionists.

Tom Lawson is going to make the first speech of his life in Kansas, July 4. If he can talk loud and swing his arms he need have little fear of making a hit.

The harmony of sentiment between the President and Secretary Taft on the subject of railway rate legislation, would indicate that they have talked the matter over at one time or another. Both have unmistakably shown that they have the courage of their convictions.

Mrs. Sara Platt-Decker, president of the Federation of Woman's Clubs, in reply to Mr. Cleveland's criticism, says: "I have heard of families that starved because the fathers went fishing all the time." If that is true, then the fathers have simply been lying about the number of fish they caught.

It has been discovered that one man who protested against the acceptance of Mr. Rockefeller's money, because of "taint," is the owner of a building in which a saloon is located. But he may not be a contributor to the heathen.

"NOT MUCH DOING."

Another week of the war has passed, chiefly notable for what was not done. There has been some light skirmishing between the armies in Manchuria, but the expected Japanese advance in force has evidently not begun. Oyama's advance lines are from thirty to fifty miles north of Tieling, so it is probable that his main force is at Tieling or near there, probably south of that place. The extreme extension of his lines is about 100 miles east and west. Oyama has been busy building roads, constructing defenses and repairing the railroad. There is as yet no sign of a land movement against Vladivostok.

There are no indications of the immediate materialization of the long-expected sea fight. During the week there was official announcement that Nebogatoff's squadron had joined Rojestvensky, and now the report is made that Rojestvensky's fleet will be divided into three squadrons, with Voelkersam in charge of the battleships, Enquist in command of the cruisers, and Nebogatoff's in command of the scout ships. This arrangement would indicate that Rojestvensky must be about ready to do something, but his intentions are still a matter of conjecture. It is about 2,500 miles to Vladivostok, by tre nearest route. Should he seek that port by a round about course he could add at least 1,500 miles to the distance.

Togo's whereabouts are still a matter of mystery, but wherever he is, he is very likely acquainted with the enemy's movements and is biding his time, and there is still the posibility of a battle near Formosa or the straits of Corea.

THE HARRISBURG WRECK.

First reports of the frightful railroad accident at Harrisburg attributed the great loss of life to the explosion of giant powder but later and presumably more accurate accounts indicate that gas tanks under the Pullmans caused the greatest damage.

The accident was one of the most remarkable in the history of railroading. In avoiding a collision with an approaching switch engine, the conductor of a freight applied the brakes with such force that his train buckled and the cars containing the giant powder, were thrown on the passenger track. When the express struck these cars, the locomotive blew up and set fire to the powder, which exploded with terrific concusion. But it is claimed that few were injured until the gas tanks in the Pullman coaches let go, blowing the floors up through the roofs, and pinning many of the passengers so that escape was impossible.

It is charged that the first of the series of accidents that resulted in the final catastrophe was due to the fact that one-half of the cars composing the freight were equipped with air brakes in accordance with a United States statute passed some three years ago. The sudden application of these brakes caused the rear cars, which are provided with ordinary brakes to bump into the forward cars with great force and if there is a weak coupling it is certain to give way and throw the buckled cars on an adjoining track. Railroad men maintained that the law was defective and endeavored to defeat it. They point to this as only one of many similar accidents that have occurred, although previously no loss of life was entailed.

If it can be shown on investigation that the explosion of the gas tanks in the Pullmans caused the greatest damage, the company may be called on to employ another method of lighting its cars. Electricity may be more expensive, but it will do away with the gas tanks and if the latter are a source of danger, they must be eliminated, or the Pullman will grow into popular disfavor.

ROOSEVELT MEANS IT.

President Roosevelt has said in words as plain as the English language will permit that he will not again be a candidate. Despite this, the New York World continues to nominate him and Chauncey Depew recently told the Union Leaguers of Philadelphia that the President wouldn't be able to head off the movement.

Apparently neither the World nor Chauncey is well acquainted with Roosevelt. Possibly they think he is talking for effect, and, that when the time comes, he will grab at a renomination. Some of Senator Hanna's misguided friends chose to discredit his statement when he said he wouldn't be a candidate, and they were continually exploiting his name in connection with the nomination. Still it was known then by a few of his intimates that his health was an effectual bar, and more than that Senator Hanna was not blind to the popularity of Theodore Roosevelt. No man understood better the temper of the people than did Senator Hanna, and, if he had been in the best of health, he could not have been dragged into a contest.

Conditions are different today, for President Roosevelt could have the nomination for the asking, assuming of course that the convention were to be held this year instead of being three years hence. But in one essential the men are the same. When Senator Hanna said he would not be a candidate he meant it and so now President means exactly what he says. He won't be a candidate and no human agency can induce him to change his mind. It is not because he fears the issue, but he doesn't purpose breaking up tradition and taking any chance with posterity. He won't endanger the record he has earned in history by any false move.

IMPULSIVE, NOT FOOLISH.

Emperor William has again brought down on his devoted head the criticism of the anti-German press. In an address to his troops at Strasburg he charged the Russian defeat at Mukden to drunkenness, and said that the Muscovite had proved himself incapable of combatting the yellow peril. He urged upon the German soldier the necessity of living the temperate life and hinted very strongly that Germany might be called upon to do that which Russia was failing to do.

Probably the emperor talked more frankly than he otherwise would had he been making an address to the world. But it must be taken into account that this little talk was for the home circle and was designed to elevate the standard of morals among his soldiery, rather than as a deliberate affront to a friendly neighbor. But there are forces at work to magnify the effect of William's speech, to make it appear that he has great ambitions that are little short of world domination.

Sinister motives are behind these studied attempts to discredit Emperor William. If one is to accept the theories of his critics, he is endeavoring to break loose from every alliance. England is jealous of him, France fears him, and when he has incurred the enmity of Russia as these critics would interpret the purpose of his Strasburg speech, he will be practically isolated, and if then he has any warlike intentions, he must go it alone. No one will gainsay that William is impulsive, but few would count him a fool, and the campaign that he is charged with inaugurating is surely one of folly.

It is more than likely that the method of the present assaults upon the German emperor is for the purpose of forestalling any effort to bring Germany and this country into closer relationship. There is much in common between President Roosevelt and the German ruler. Both have pronounced themselves for world peace, and both believe that this can be best assured by strengthening their lines of defense. It is certain that with a perfect understanding between the two countries, international peace would practically an accomplished fact.

AGAIN IN THE HARNESS.

President Roosevelt, after a much needed rest, has again taken up the threads of official duty. His western trip was a success in every particular. During his travel embracing over 6,000 miles, he met many citizens, made a number of notable speeches and impressed all who heard him as being vitally interested in advancing the affairs of the nation for the common weal. Every one who has read the chapters of his trip as published from day to day, is convinced that the President has added immeaurably to his popularity.

His sojourn in the hills accomplished exactly that which he sought, and he returns reinvigorated in mind and body. The weather was not all that could be desired, but the President proved himself an adept at roughing it, and accepted "pot luck" with a zest that impelled his companions to think that he really enjoyed it.

Once more in Washington, he finds a vast amount of work confronting him. One of his first duties, no doubt, will be to investigate the Loomis-Bowen dispute which has developed into a scandal. There have been charges and recriminations until the original difficulty with President Castro has almost been obscured by the row growing out of it. One or the other of the American diplomats is certain to be disciplined, and it may develop that both have been guilty at least of indiscretions, if nothing worse.

No one imagines that the President will desist in his campaign for railway rate legislation. He did not let the subject get cold even while he was taking his vacation, and his first utterances, after coming out of the wilderness, showed that it was the one subject uppermost in his mind. In his absence, the senatorial committee has been prosecuting an investigation with the manifest purpose of proving that a bill fashioned on the lines of the Esch-Townsend measure, would be inimical to the business interests of the community. The result of this investigation stiffened the opposition of the senators, and it is evident that the President has a laborious task cut out for him. That, however, will not lessen his enthusiasm nor cause him to falter. The deeper he goes into the matter the more he is convinced that he is on the right tack and that is enough to quicken him to greatest activity.

It is not believed that the Panama canal will require immediate attention. Since the reorganization of the commission, he has confidence that the men now in charge of the work will carry out his well-known wishes and do everything in their power to prosecute the construction.

Finally, if current opinion counts for anything, the President will take a prominent part in the negotiations for peace between Russia and Japan. It is said that he is already informed of the basis on which Russia will negotiate, and if he gives the matter serious attention, it is safe to assume that he has assurances from both side that his kindly offices will be deeply appreciated.

It is evident that the President foresaw the necessity for getting in perfect physical condition to grapple the prodigious tasks that are falling to his lot.

THAT RUSSIAN DEPOT.

If, as the Marquis de Barthelemy asserts, Rojestvensky recoaled his fleet from a Russian depot purchased before the opening of hostilities and supplied with material for just such an emrgency, it would seem that there has been much ado about nothing. According to the story of this Frenchman, who operates the French concession at Kamranh Bay, Russia obtained the coal from Japan, and stored it in sheds erected for the purpose.

Manifestly, France could not restrain Rojestvensky from using Russian property, and has therefore, not violated neutrality laws. This version of the affair, if confirmed, puts the English press in a ridiculous light, as it has been daily impressing upon France the necessity of clearing herself of all suspicion, and hinting that her relations with Russia were more than of a mere friendly character.

The Japanese government was probably not aware of the existence of this coaling station before Rojestvensky entered the China sea, for it would have been an easy matter to capture the supplies, and thereby place the Russian fleet in serious embarrassment at the outset. But there is reason for believing that Japan discovered the truth when it was too late, as it is observed that the government has taken little notice of the fury directed against France by the Japanese newspapers, much to the world's wonderment. The revelation of the marquis makes it certain that the cause of the Briton's ecitement was a man of straw, a mere bogie.

HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF.

An authenticated report confirms the story of a massacre of Jews at Zhitomar, Southwestern Russia, the rioting taking place May 7 and lasting for 48 hours, during which the so-called "Orthodox Christians" fell upon the Jews in the streets. Although perhaps less bloody than the Kisheneff massacre of two years ago, the recent assault was practically a repetition of that outrageous affair.

Dispatches say that the cause of the Zhitomar massacre is traced to an article in the newspaper of M. Kroushevan, the man who is held morally responsible for the Kisheneff massacre. This may serve as an explanation of the immediate cause of the assault, but there is a vastly deeper reason in the smoldering hatred for the Jews among the peasants. Many explanations were offered following the massacre of 1903, all of them plausible in their way, as explanations of anti-Jewish riots go, but not satisfactory to order-loving, civilized people. At that time complaint was made that the Russian Jews would not engage in agriculture, but herded themselves in the towns and engaged in money lending and trade, got the peasants within their financial grasp, and thus aroused hatred of the whole Jewish race. This is an indication that it is not a question of Christianity that produces hatred of the Jew, but his racial thriftiness, his natural tendency to get on in the world. Thus the peasant becomes envious, and is easily influenced, under one pretext or another, to war against his more prosperous fellowman.

This condition of affairs presents a difficult problem for the Russian government to deal with, and it is likely to continue unsettled indefinitely, for the prosperous Jewish resident does not care to leave Russia, and the peasants could not leave if they would.

SPECULATIVE BANKERS.

In his address before the National Bank Cashiers' association of Massachusetts, Comptroller of the Currency Ridgeley referred at length to the era of speculation that has held the country in its grasp for the last eight or ten years. It assumes almost every known form of gambling, but is capable of greatest injury when men occupying positions of trust become involved in its snares. Ruin then is inevitable and the exposure serves to make the public skeptical of individual integrity.

Mr. Ridgely declared that no president or cashier or managing officer of a bank or a trust company should have connection with outside enterprises which require any considerable part of the bank's funds. He asserted that too many bankers use their institutions for private gain. Beside, the banker whose time is divided cannot give the requisite attention to the business, and to the extent thta he fails in this, he is not a good bank president.

The remedy, he says, lies with the depositors. They should discriminate between the bank that is run on loose principles and the one that has conservative men behind it. But we think Mr. Ridgely makes the problem appear much easier than it really is. In the case of Bigelow, for illustration, not even his intimate friends knew that he was playing a double game—talking conservatism even while he was wildly speculating. What sort of protection have the depositors or the public against such a man? He won the confidence of the commercial world and it is small wonder that the customers of his bank shared in that confidence. Fortunately there are few men capable of the duplicity practiced by Bigelow and at the same time possessed of enough cunning to keep their shady sides under cover.

THE GUEST OF CHICAGO.

The reception accorded President Roosevelt by the Iroquois club, of Chicago, was none the less enthusiastic because it was unique. It was honor paid by one party to a man elected to the highest office in the gift of a nation by another party, but it was none the less a compliment tendered by citizens to their President, for no predecessor has demonstrated more clearly than has Roosevelt that he is President of all the people without regard to creed, color or party.

But the event by no means marks the breaking down of party barriers. President Roosevelt is no less faithful to Republican principles than he was before, and the members of the Iroquois club have probably lost none of their love for Democracy, as each interprets it, although in this instance, as in most matters political, the differences between the parties is more a question of heredity and environment, than fundamental. When it comes to digging the Panama canal or to a discussion of our relations with other countries, we can all agree as Americans without obliterating party lines. As the President tersely says: "Our politics does and should stop at the water's edge."

The President embraced the opportunity to prosecute his campaign in the interest of railway rate legislation. He gave to capital its full meed of praise for the part it has taken in the development of the country by extending our transportation facilities. The fortunes made in this gigantic work were treated as incidental, but he said the time had now come when it is imperative that the government should exercise supervision in the great public interest. It was a reiteration of former declarations, but there was added emphasis as if to impress upon his auditors that he considered it the paramount work of his new administration.

The President's experience in Chicago must have been pleasing. It certainly afforded the citizens of that enterprising municipality keen delight and gave them a temporary truce from the disorder that has prevailed for a whole month. There were some misgivings as to the advisability of the stopover, but the results have justified the wisdom of the President's choice, and it may develope that his little talk with the strike leaders has been of great public benefit.

STRIKE LEADERS REBUKED.

Contrary to their published declaration that they would not worry the President with their troubles, a delegation of the Chicago strike leaders called on him yesterday and submitted a written protest against federal interference. The President, after reading the profest, stated that its phraseology was unfortunate inasmuch as no appeal had been made to him. The President said that he knew nothing of the merits of the points at issue, but he was pleased to meet the committee and make his position definite. "In every effort of Mayor Dunne," he said with emphasis, "to prevent violence by mobs or individuals, to see that the laws are obeyed and that order is preserved, he has the hearty support of the President of the United States, and, in my judgment, he should have that of every good citizen of the United States." And further, in reply to a statement by Mr. Shea, he said: "I am a believer in unions. I am an honorary member of one union. But the union must obey the law just as the corporation must obey the law, just as every man, rich or poor, must obey the law."

Unless Mr. Shea and his colleagues are stupidly dense, they must realize what will happen if the governor of Illinois calls upon the President for aid in suppressing riots in Chicago. There will be no occasion for turning in a second alarm. And unless Mayor Dunne is criminally ignorant of his duties, he will considerably modify his tactics in dealing with the strikers. The President has pointed out to him the only way, and it will be a matter of surprise if there is not a rapid improvement in the situation.

Shea acnowledged that the sole point now at issue was whether or not the union men "forced out" of employment should be given their old positions. And pray, how "forced out?" Didn't the men refuse to perform the service for which they were being paid? Did they expect to receive remuneration for standing around and interfering with the business of their employers? And have industrial conditions reached the point in free America where a man cannot employ whom he will? Mr. Shea's confession topples over the entire structure of the strike. President Roosevelt won't sanction any movement that tends to deprive a citizen of his inalienable rights, but if called upon, will use all the forec of the government in defense of those rights.

The Chicago strike is the most inexcusable industrial revolt in the history of the country, and if the leaders expected any sympathy from the President, it is high time they came out of their trance.

MOODY'S OPINION.

Attorney General Moody's opinion on the relation of the government to the rate making question is unequivocal. He says plainly that the government has the power under the constitution to regulate rates for railroads. He cites many cases in support of this contention and quotes freely from the authorities.

The constitution confers on Congress the power "to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states," and the attorney general applies this clause to the point at issue. He demonstrates clearly that Congress cannot delegate this authority to the judiciary, although the question of what is a fair and reasonable rate, must finally be determined in the courts.

The opinion of the government's attorney will doubtless be accepted by the Senate commission as a guide, and may have a bearing on that body's report. The sentiment in favor of government regulation has not abated in the least, although the testimony given before the commission makes manifest the necessity for the most conservative legislation.

SENATOR BRANDEGEE.

Frank B. Brandegee, the new senator from Connecticut, succeeding the late Senator Platt, is a member of the House, having been chosen a member of the fifty-seventh congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Charles A. Russell. He was re-elected to the fifty-eighth congress and served on the committees on the department of agriculture and naval affairs.

Senator Brandegee is a graduate of Yale and a lawyer by profession. In 1888 he was elected to the lower branch of the Connecticut general assembly and served with conspicuous ability as chairman of the committee on cities and boroughs. In 1889 he was appointed corporation counsel of New London, and occupied that office for seven years. In 1892 he was delegate to the Republican national convention at Minneapolis, and in 1894 was discussed as a candidate for governor of the nutmeg state.

The new senator is a young man, not yet 41, but is spoken of by the Hartford Courant as possessing "the brains and opportunity to make a name for himself. He is a brilliant speaker and a man of recognized personal charm." But he will need to devote all his energies to the task if he gives the state and nation anything like the valuable services that marked the public career of his illustrious predecessor.

FRENCH NEUTRALITY.

The neutrality laws are being put to a severe test by the Russian fleet, and it is said that the Japanese authorities are much disturbed over the apparent indifference of France to Rojestvensky's presence in neutral waters. Doubtless the English newspapers have greatly exaggerated the situation for the sole purpose of arousing the French government to drive Rojestvensky to sea. There is no disputing the fact that he has used Kamranh bay as a base while putting his vessels in fighting trim, and this is obviously ground for Japanese protest. On the other hand, it is morally certain that France is doing her best to observe neutrality, but is handicapped by the remoteness of the disputed zone. The French commander has been given repeated notification to compel Rojestvensky's withdrawal, and if he has failed it is because Rojestvensky, desperate in his straits, pays no heed.

According to late dispatches, the Russian fleet has finally left French territory, but the mischief has been done, if Rojestvensky has succeeded in taking on a full cargo of provisions and coal. The matter may be made the subject of international inquiry and is likely to lead to a revision of the neutrality laws or to a strict interpretation that will render a repetition of the Russian fleet's tactics impossible.

THE ZEMSKY SOVYET.

The Boulingin commission appointed to formulate a plan for giving the people of Russia a semblance of representation in the government, has decided, it is said, on the Zemsky sovyet or council of zemstvos elected indirectly through the zemstvos as a connecting link between the czar and his people. It is not the purpose to diminish the power of the czar but to provide for an advisory council of the people who may interpellate the ministers and discuss the budgets when formulated, although, as at present, the ministers will be directly responsible to the czar.

The plan is far from being satisfactory to the extreme liberals and may be considered in the light of a compromise measure put forth by the conservative liberals. It is intended to divide the influence of the bureaucracy, but whether it will or not depends entirely upon Nicholas. The main point is to stem the current that has been running toward constitutionalism, but it is doubtful if the people will be satisfied with the shadow when the substance is what they demand. The sovyet will consist of 500 or 550 members, and will have no more authority than that which the czar may choose to confer on it.

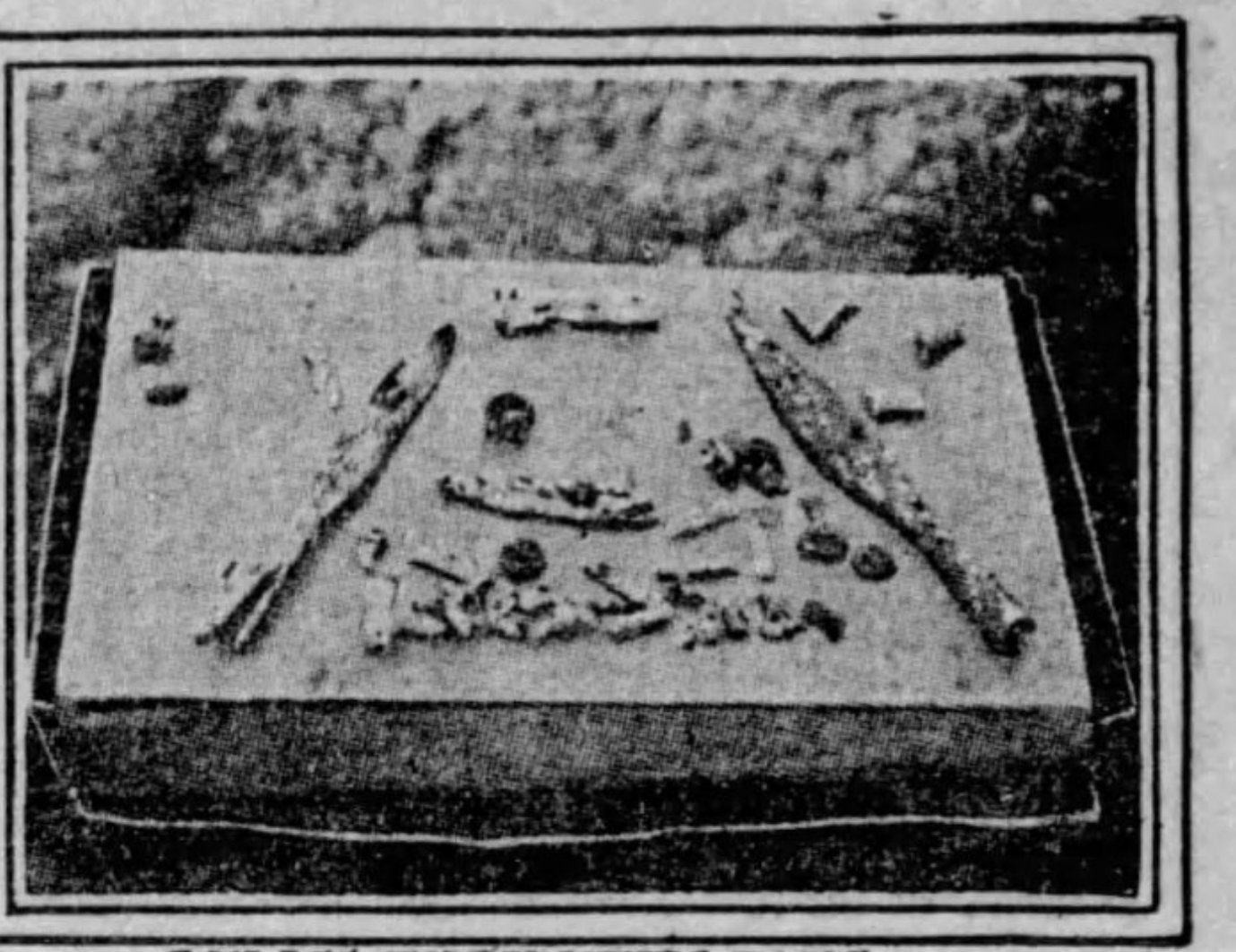
Considerable surprise was occasioned recently by the publication of an alleged interview with Admiral Dewey, wherein the hero of Manila was made to say that, in his opinion, Rojestvensky would win in the pending naval engagement. Walter Wellman has discovered that the admiral never said any such thing. His belief is quite to the contrary, and he bases it on the theory that the Japanese are superior in morale and in military finesse. Beats all how often these war heroes are misquoted.

The Kentucky courts might hire a tent and make a tour of the state, trying Caleb Powers at every stop.

If an investigation is made of the tobacco trust, what is that institution going to show as a profit-earning by-product?

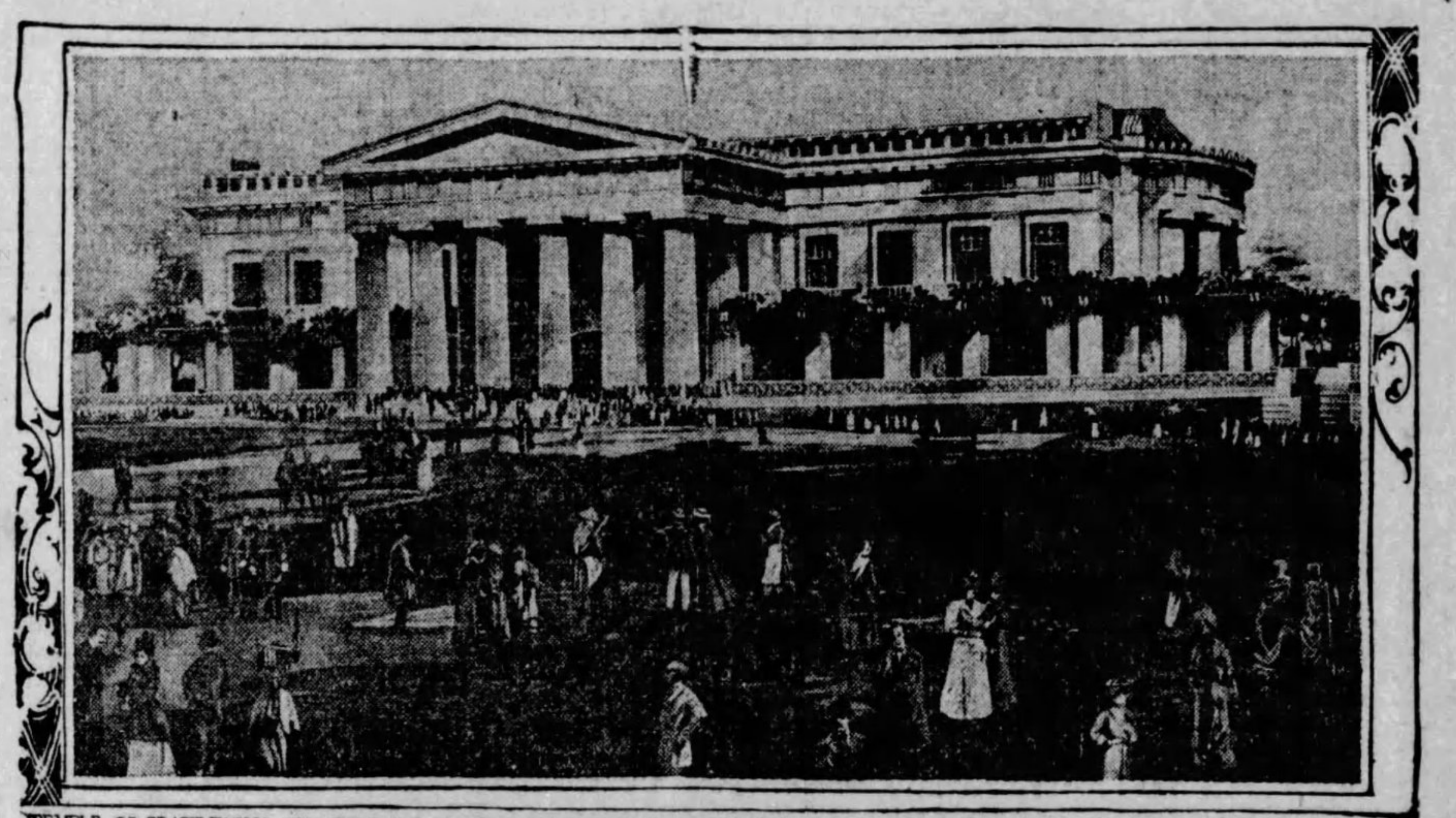
SKELETON THAT MAY HAVE BEEN THE LAST OF THE SAXON NOBLES

SUPPOSED SKELETON OF SAXON NOBLE.


RELICS FOUND WITH BODY.

Half a dozen human skeltons have been discovered in the grounds of High House, Windsor, England, by workmen. The place is the reputed scene of the death of the Thane Waltheof, the last of the Saxon nobles, and of Archbishop Stigand. The complete skeleton here shown must have been that of a man five feet four inches or six feet six inches. The metal remains are fragments of a dagger, two spear heads, a silver twisted ring, a portion of a buckle and an iron ferrule for a spear.

NEW HOME FOR CONSUMPTIVES.


TEMPLE OF FRATERNITY, ST. LOUIS, TO BE TRANSFERRED TO NEW MEXICO AS THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING IN FRATERNAL CITY

St. Louis, Mo., May 12.—The attempt made by prominent fraternalists to found a great national fraternal sanitarium for consumptives has been consummated, and the building of Fraternal City, in New Mexico, was celebrated at a banquet held at Planters' hotel. The exact location of the site was announced at that time, and a report made by the executive committee of gifts which have been made for founding the sanitarium, aggregating more than a million dollars.

The National Fraternal sanitarium, within five years, will, it is expected, comprise a colony of 25,000 persons from all parts of the United States. The site selected will cover a tract of 80,000 acres, and will range in altitude from 4,300 feet to 9,000 feet.

The founding of this sanitarium is wholly for the benefit of the fraternal system. The sanitarium will be open to all fraternalists, patients being sent to the institution as the guests of their respective orders at a minimum personal expense.

It will be conducted along the municipal ownership plan. The Temple of Fraternity of the World's Fair will be removed to New Mexico to serve as the administration building of the settlement, which will be on the camp and cottage order, patients being placed at the altitude best suited to their particular case. This will be made possible by the vast amount of land that has been offered on plain and mountain side.

There will be plenty of work and amusement offered to every patient that they may not become morbid, although none will be required to perform any service. The amusements will be those of a city of 25,000, with hunting, camping and driving. The sanitarium will not be confined to fraternal societies, but will be open to all churches, clubs, cities, counties and states which contribute financially.

Woodsman With a Rifle Defies Lumber Company

MR. AND MRS. JOHN F. DIETZ AT THEIR CABIN

Chippewa Falls, Wis., May 10.—In defense of what he declares his rights and basing his action on the principle of the people against the encroachment of capital, John F. Dietz, a Sawyer county backwoodsman, defies mandates of the state and federal courts.

For a year Dietz has evaded the service of papers which would bring him into court; he has violated the only legal service obtained on him, a perpetual injunction issued by a circuit court judge; with rifle in hand he has put to flight law officers who were sent to bring him, "dead or alive;" he has fought representatives of the Chippewa Falls Lumber and Boom company, his antagonists, and vanquished them two at a time in hand to hand engagements; he offered to fight a duel with a deputy, and, failing to receive an acceptance, threw down his own gun and dared the man to shoot at him.

He has been shot at and hunted, but by frightening off his adversaries, hiding in the dense woods or enlisting them in his cause he has succeeded in evading a service that would bring his body into the hands of the courts and make possible the execution of the legal mandates, which Dietz asserts are unjust.

One sheriff of Sawyer county has resigned rather than serve papers on Dietz, and has served a jail sentence as a further penalty for not executing the court's decree against the backwoodsman, who has been termed an outlaw.

Dietz is fighting a lumber company—a wealthy corporation. He has nothing but strong determination, a conviction that his claim is right, sympathizing and helpful neighbors, a strong arm and a rifle. Thus far these weapons have proved more than a match for the power of state and federal courts, and Dietz continues to hold the fort.

The cause of this peculiar state of affairs arises from a controversy of long standing. Dietz asserts that money is due him from the Chippewa Lumber and Boom company on several counts. He alleges first of all that $1,600 is due him for services to the company. The company offsets this by showing a receipt in full bearing Dietz's signature and covering payment for all services rendered by Dietz.

Another claim is the real nucleus of the controversy. He, or his wife, holds title to a large tract of timber land. On this tract, or within its survey, is located the Cameron dam, which is essential to the lumber company or its assigns, as it has transferred its title to the dam to the Mississippi River Logging company, an Iowa corporation. But the Chippewa Falls Lumber company is having trouble in delivering the goods, at least that portion of them described as the Cameron dam.

Dietz demanded from the Chippewa Falls company $8,000 toll for logs driven through the Cameron dam, which, he says, is his property. The company refused to pay the amount, asserting that Dietz had no right to ask toll. They did offer the settler $500 for unobstructed use of the Cameron dam, but say this was a peace offering and not an acknowledgement of the justice of Dietz's contentions.

The offer was refused, the dam is kept open by Dietz and the company has 20,000,000 logs rotting or being destroyed by worms on the banks of the Thornapple river as a consequence.

Unless possession of the dam is obtained or a settlement made with Dietz he estimates that the lumber company will be the loser by the end of the coming summer by $40,000. He therefore suggests that his claim be paid. The lumber company thinks differently, however, and talk is current of an assault upon Dietz's woodland fortress by armed men.

Current Events.

Nebraska man kills Volunteer of America girl and commits suicide.

Yellow fever in the canal zone may give the officials trouble about labor.

Italy's government asks parliament for $51,000,000 fo rthe increase and support of the navy.

Andrew Carnegie makes parting gift of $25,000 to the Iron and Steel institute in England.

Kaiser revives mediaeval wedding customs for marriage of crown prince of Germany.

Heresy charges may keep Methodists from confirming Prof. Mitchell, of Boston university.

Italy's threat to Turkey brings notice that France will never be allowed foothold in Tripoli.

The Vanderbilt plans for a terminal under the Detroit river to cost $10,000,000 to $20,000,000 are completed.

Sir Charles Dilke announces war will not extend to other powers as result of France's violations of neutrality.

'Frisco and Illinois Central roads announce a rate reduction, enabling Chicago shippers to compete with easterners.

The trustees of the McKinley National Memorial association approve H. O. B. McGonigle's design for mausoleum.

Prof. Steiner, of Iowa college, tells the Congregational club of Milwaukee that the churches are losing the people.

Cashier of Ansonia hotel, in New York, is accused of embezzlement, and it is said his shortage may amount to $50,000.

John D. Rockefeller says clergymen, as a rule, are just and charitable, and that he will continue his gifts on a systematic basis.

Ocean rate war is expected to follow withdrawal of White Star, Dominion and American lines from the North Atlantic agreement.

Bucket-shop operators of the country decide to establish an independent board of trade in Chicago, where they can carry on their business.

Superintendent Cooley, speaking in Philadelphia, says teachers, to be efficient, must study, and advocates the promotional examination method.

Negro is lynched by a mob at Belmont, Mo., for kidnaping the wife and child of County Judge Hess and holding them until paid a ransom of $600.

Stockholders of the First National bank of Milwaukee are assessed 66 2-3 per cent to make good the capital stock impaired by the Bigelow defalcation.

J. R. Garfield, commissioner of corporations, may lose his official position if his report in oil inquiry whitewashes Standard Oil, as former one did beef trust.

Justice Gaynor, in the supreme court in Brooklyn, has decided that a contract declared illegal by the courts of Kentucky is illegal and void in New York.

William E. Curtis says that as a result of the domestic difficulties in which the Equitable Life Assurance society is involved, life insurance business virtually is paralyzed.

Kaiser, in an address to his soldiers, declares circumstances may arise that would force Germany to fight the yellow peril, and warns the army against immorality and drunkenness.

New York justice annuls marriage of Miss Marguerite Lemon to J. Reed Littell, holding that the divorce from the former obtained by Mabel Raum in Illinois, is not valid in New York.

Ministers at National Christian association convention bitterly denounce all secret societies and declare lodge influence un-Christianlike and offering a weak compromise for true religion.

Lord Charles Beresford, in an interview in New York, declares that Togo will win in the coming sea battle and that the slaughter will be so great as to cause the nations to avoid wars.

Dr. Harper, of the University of Chicago, is in New York to continue course of treatment under fluorescent rays, and declares he has received great benefit and is much stronger than a month ago.

Michigan Central breaks the grip of the Armour car lines on the Michigan fruit trade by announcing that it will use its own refrigerator cars and reduce icing charges to actual cost.

Former president of the Wabash railroad declares before the senate interstate commerce committee that the railroads are forced to violate the law in order to meet competition and other conditions.

Comptroller Ridgely, in a speech at Boston, before the National Bank Cashiers' Association of Massachusetts, says speculation is the curse of the day, which bank officials should be most careful to avoid.

NUMBER OF SHOE LACE EYES USED

"Some of the apparently most trivial things in this world are the most necessary things, and fortunes are made in manufacturing them," said Ralph L. Jenkins.

"Take the lace eyes of shoes, for instance. The average person never gives them a thought, but they are indispensable to our footwear, and there are factories that devote themselves exclusively to making them. Did you ever stop to think how many of those little things are used every year?

"On the basis of the population of the United States being 80,000,000, this country uses more than 3,000,000,000 of lace eyes and hooks a year. Every man, woman and child will wear out on an average two pairs of shoes in 12 months. The majority of people have two feet and there are 20 eyes and hooks in each shoe. Use your arithmetic and see what the total is. It foots up to 2,000,000 more than 3,000,000,000."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS

The primary feature of this pattern, which we are now offering for the first time, is its extreme beauty of design. The great popularity of a floral pattern in the French gray finish among the users of high-grade silverware is well known, but the serious error of most manufacturers has been in seeking after ornamentation at the expense of simplicity and a natural design. Since the production of this pattern there has been established a reputation for artistic designs which has placed these goods in a class by themselves. Appreciating the fact that the American housewife today makes style the very first consideration in selecting goods for her home, we have met this demand by giving the very utmost attention to the artistic side of this silverware, for true art is the prime requisite in creating anything stylish or of lasting beauty.

"Wild Rose"— A Sterling Silver Design

We believe there has been nothing created in the line of silverware heretofore that surpasses this design in real beauty. It requires an expert to tell the difference between these spoons and the regular sterling ware that costs seven dollars and fifty cents for a set of six spoons. This ware is absolutely guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear and give perfect satisfaction under ordinary circumstances for a period of ten years, and any defect within that time will be made good.

Now, in this latest pattern, the "Wild Rose," we feel that we have something even more beautiful than any designs yet offered at such low prices. It has met with the most enthusiastic praise from expert judges, being pronounced equal to the best sterling in artistic design and the working out of a unitary conception. In it you have a representation of the growing wild rose carried out to the minutest detail, with back design to match the face, and the whole effect is that of the very best sterling silver, and we feel sure that you will say it is the handsomest you ever saw. Sent prepaid.

This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.

We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

First—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

One-half dozen Teaspoons $1.00
One-half dozen Dessertspoons 1.50
One-half dozen Tablespoons 1.60
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box .... .80
Berry Spoon .... .90
Gravy Ladle .... .85
Cold Meat Fork .... .60

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year...$1.10
One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year.$1.60
One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year.$1.70
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year 95c
Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year....... 95c
Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year....... 90c
Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year 65c

You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.

SPECIAL—If you will send us 12c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO

Popular Mechanics
Shop Notes

Easy ways to do hard things.
Of daily use to every farmer, every mechanic.
And written so you can understand it.
182 pages. Profusely illustrated. Price....... 35c
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Forest City

We have a limited number of bound volumes of the Forest City Portfolios recently advertised by us. These books are elegantly bound in imitation morocco, with marbled edges, and it is the best and only authentic description of the late great World's Fair. The regular price of this book is $5.75. Our price to Blade readers....... $3.50

Order at once if you wish to get one of these books.

All charges prepaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

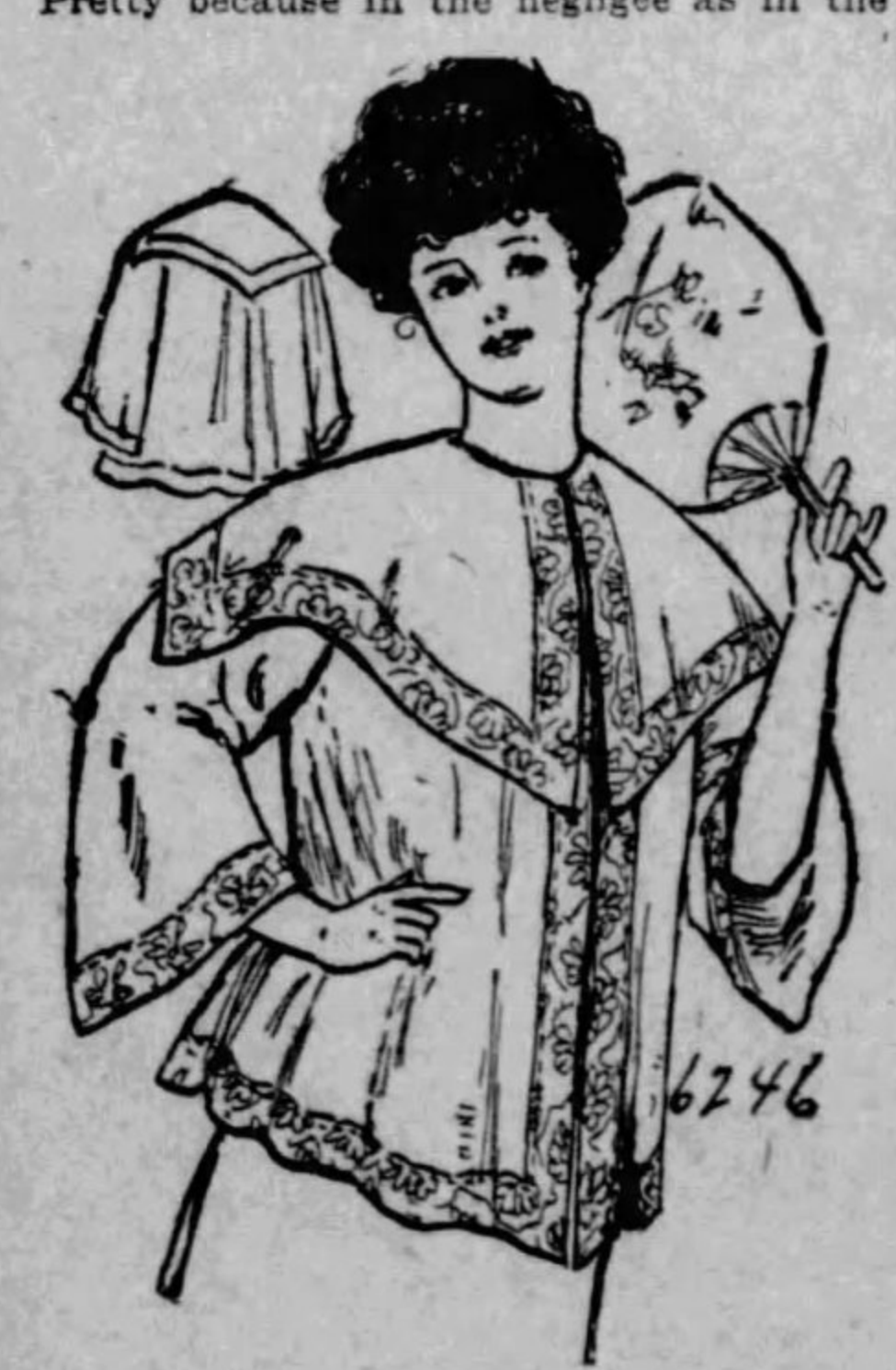
SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6246—Lady's Dressing Sack.

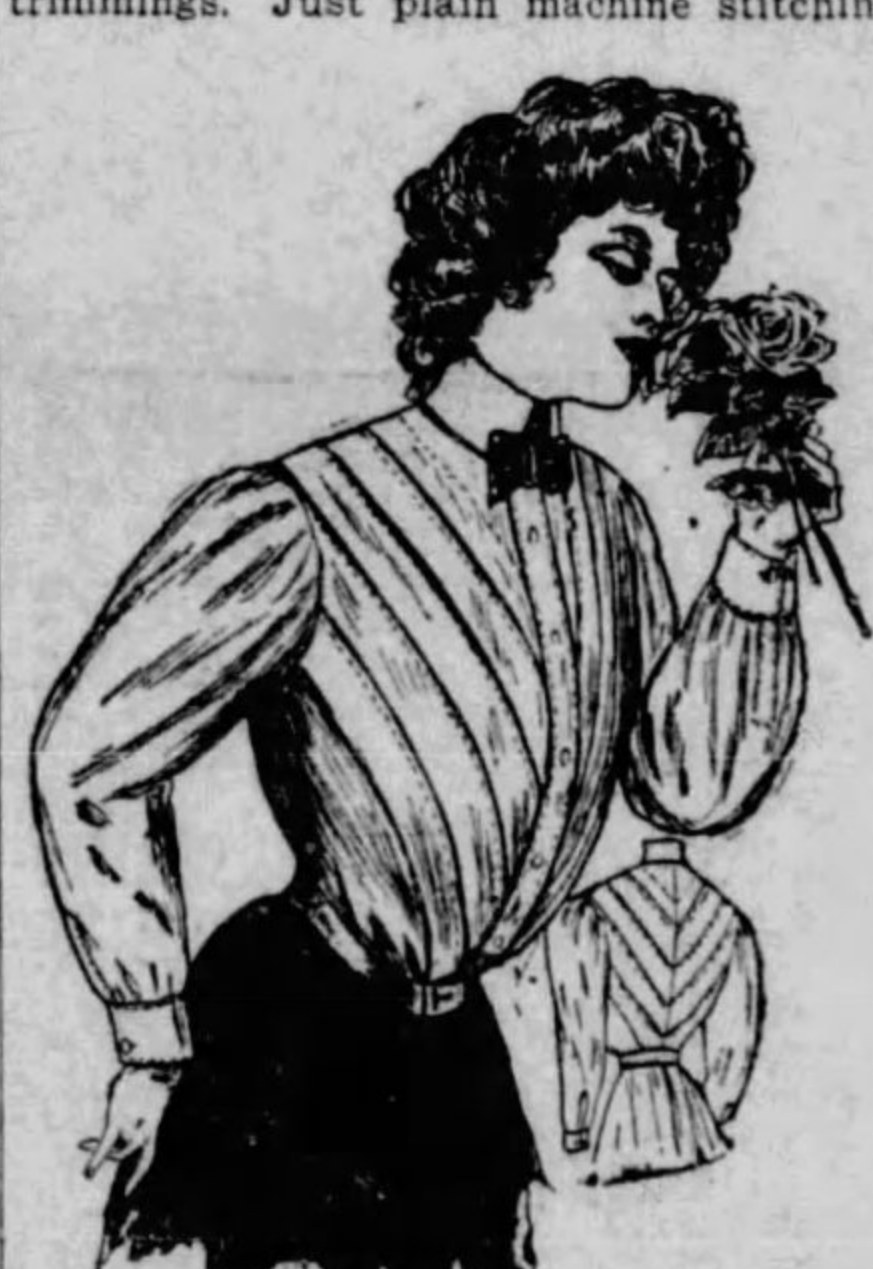
The negligee or dressing sack is the one garment for which no substitute has ever been found, for when it comes to the time of relaxation and a cosy hour in one's room a pretty negligee has much to do in alleviating one's weariness. Pretty because in the negligee as in the conventional toilet, cut becomingness and finish must be considered even though the material be ever so inexpensive. In this model we have a very dainty pretty style—one easily copied by the homeseeker. The sack is tucked at shoulders so as to give ample fulness to the body part, and the deep pointed collar is a becoming mode to almost every woman. Perhaps the best feature of all is its suitability as a tub dressing sack and the only trimming is the bands of contrasting material.



Sizes 32 to 42.

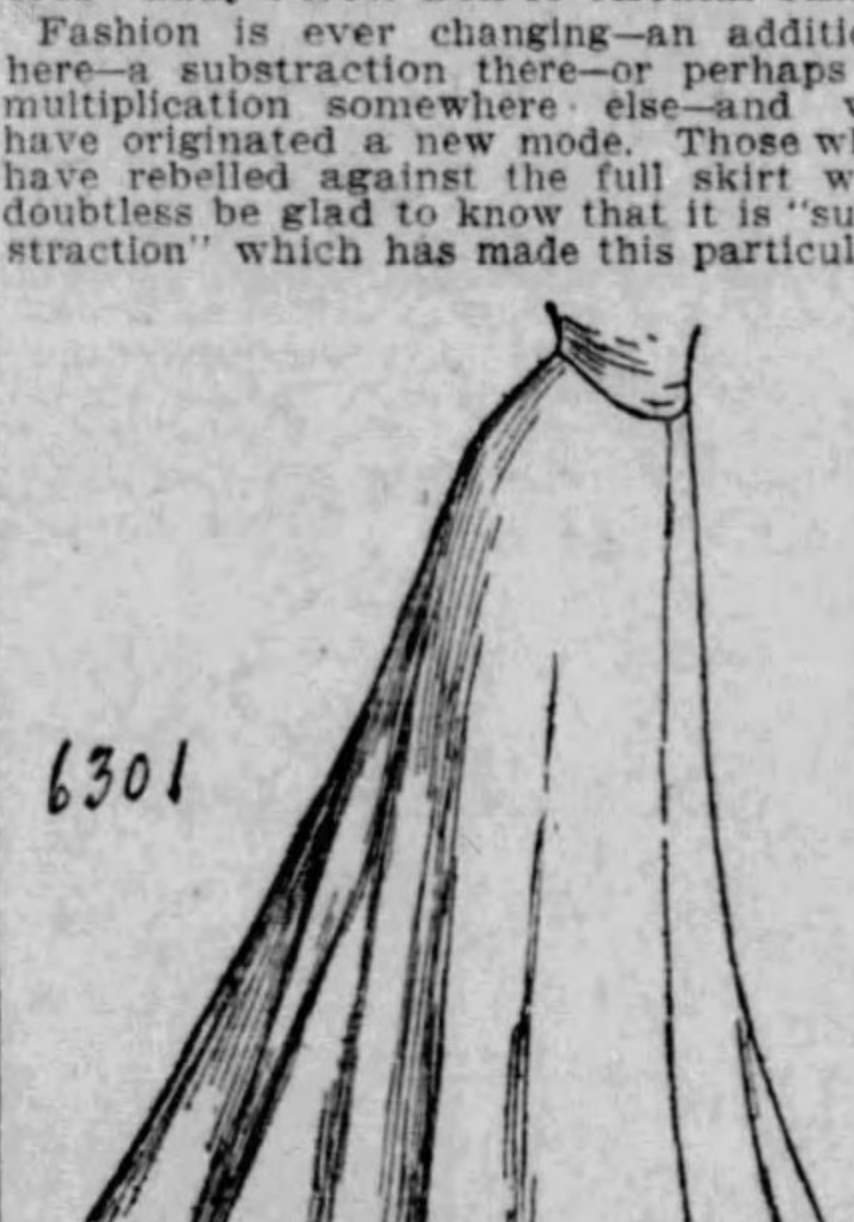
6239—Lady's Shirt Waist.

Here is a shirt waist that is just a little different from every other shirt waist. That's why it is sure to prove a much liked model. To begin with it has a smart style all of its own in the deep tucks that run towards the center in both front and back. This feature will give one's figure a splendid line and that's more than can be said of most models. Then, too, being made of all one material, a woman with more ingenuity than bank notes is happily independent of any trimmings. Just plain machine stitching is all that is necessary to give it a finishing touch. The tucks vary in width, the upper one being about ½-inch narrower than the lower one. Then, too, one must not overlook the new style shirt sleeve that is included in the pattern. The entire model is all that one could desire and is heartily recommended for wash or silk waists. Sizes 32 to 42-inch bust measure.



6301—Lady's New Bell or Circular Skirt.

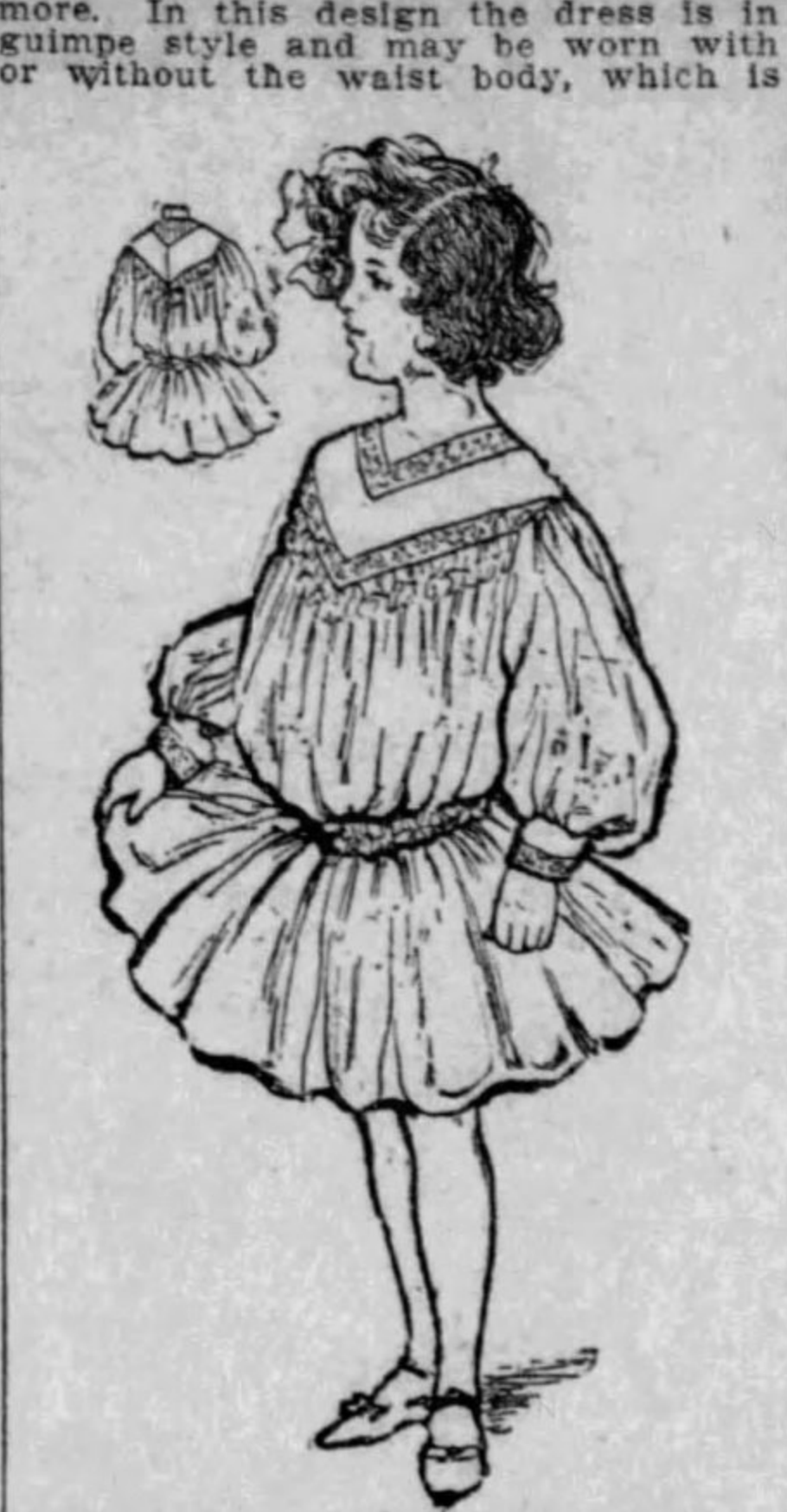
Fashion is ever changing—an addition here—a substraction there—or perhaps a multiplication somewhere else—and we have originated a new mode. Those who have rebelled against the full skirt will doubtless be glad to know that it is "substraction" which has made this particular style, for the fulness has been taken away from the upper edge—although the breadth of the lower edge remains about the same. The bell skirt is in one piece and fits the hips smoothly without aid of darts or seams. The fulness which ripples through the lower edge comes through the cut or shaping of the skirt alone. There are no intricacies in the pattern, in fact, it has the advantage of being very simple, and this once assumed, not even the amateur need hesitate in the making of her summer skirts. The back may be inverted or box plaited or habit-back style. Bands or stitching may be used in the finish as required.



20 to 30 inch waist.

Girl's Frock in High or Open Neck.

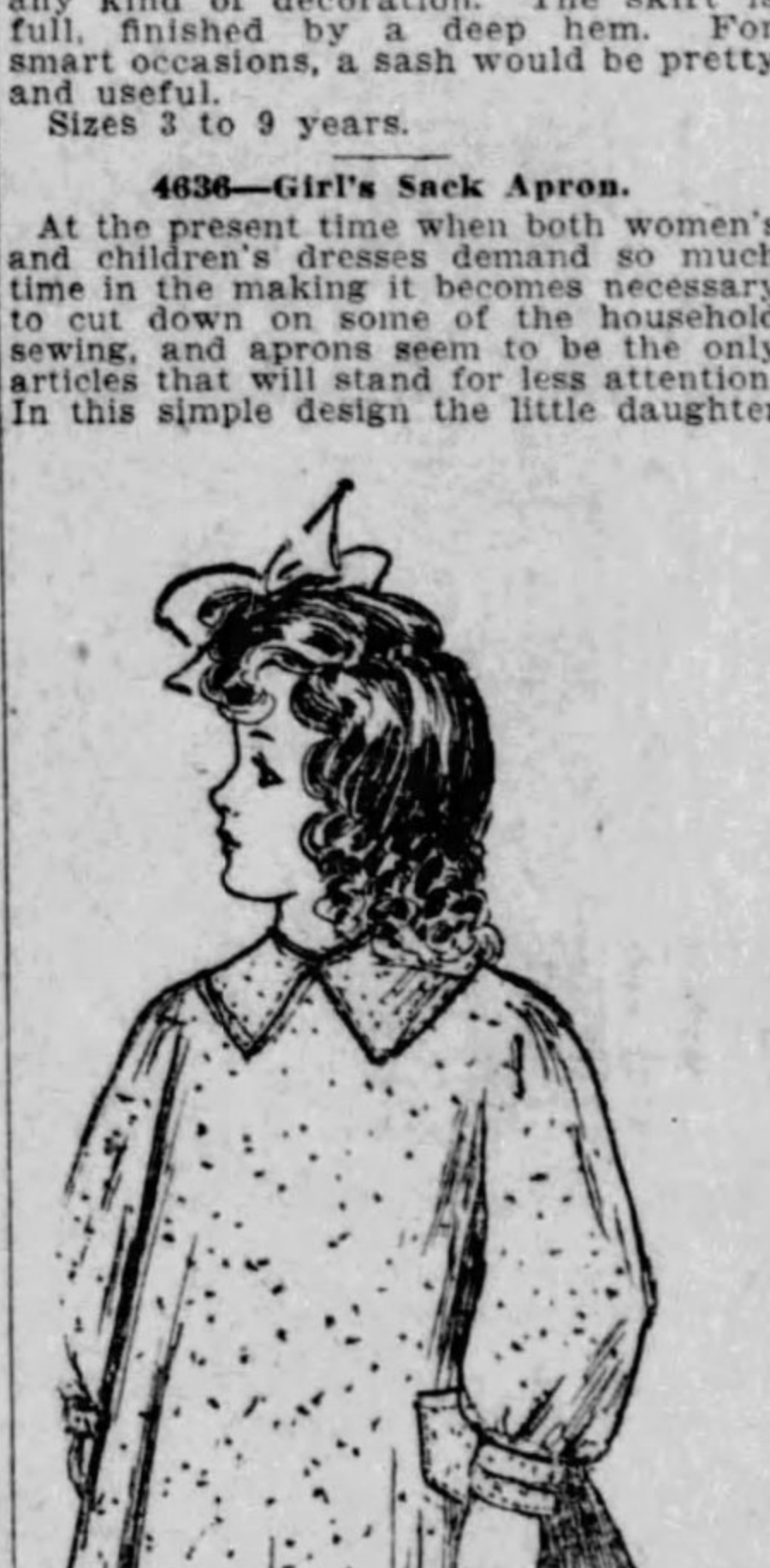
No. 4621.—Children's clothes were never so pretty as they are now. The reason is not difficult to find, for with the exception of the best Sunday suit or frock, a pleasing simplicity reigns. Simplicity in this instance means appriateness and appropriateness means good taste in selection of design and material. The designs shown herewith express the former, but the latter depends entirely upon the length of one's purse strings or the use of the garment. One of the prettiest and at the same time smartest frocks for little maidens is the French blouse. This dainty little dress, with full blouse over the belt, is a style adaptable to almost any figure. It adds a look of plumpness to the slender child, and paradoxical, but true, it makes an over-plump child look slender. Like the fashions of the grown-ups, considerable length has been taken from the waist and added to the skirt, so that the extremely long waist, which almost caused the downfall of this charming fashion, will not be seen any more. In this design the dress is in guimpe style and may be worn with or without the waist body, which is trimmed to form the yoke. The upper part of the blouse may be shirred, gathered or smocked and attached to the pointed yoke, which will admit of any kind of decoration. The skirt is full, finished by a deep hem. For smart occasions, a sash would be pretty and useful.



Sizes 3 to 9 years.

4636—Girl's Sack Apron.

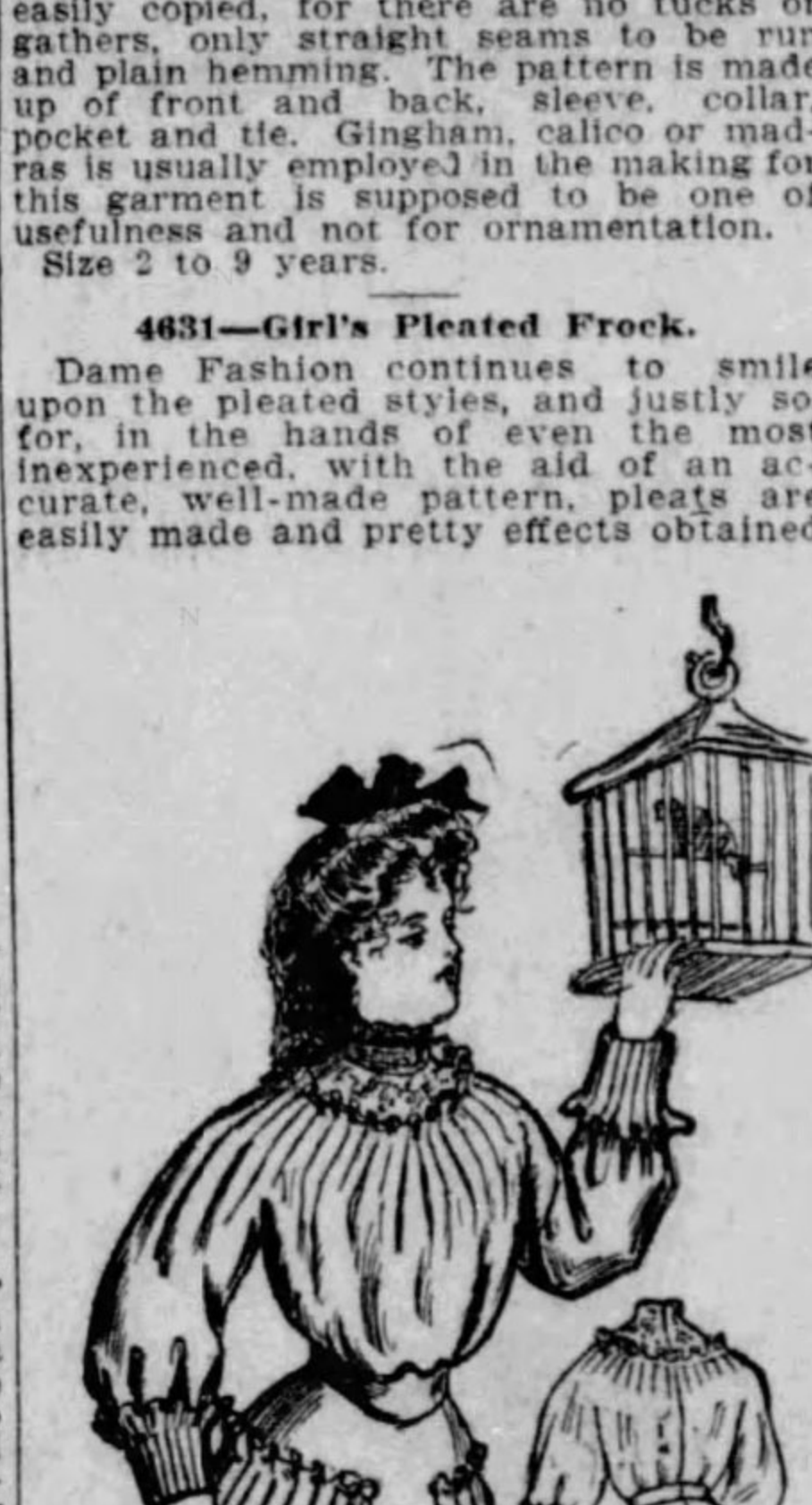
At the present time when both women's and children's dresses demand so much time in the making it becomes necessary to cut down on some of the household sewing, and aprons seem to be the only articles that will stand for less attention. In this simple design the little daughter herself might be of some help, for it is on such garments that little girls usually begin their first sewing. The model is easily copied, for there are no tucks or gathers, only straight seams to be run and plain hemming. The pattern is made up of front and back, sleeve, collar, pocket and tie. Gingham, calico or madras is usually employed in the making for this garment is supposed to be one of usefulness and not for ornamentation.



Size 2 to 9 years.

4631—Girl's Pleated Frock.

Dame Fashion continues to smile upon the pleated styles, and justly so, for, in the hands of even the most inexperienced, with the aid of an accurate, well-made pattern, pleats are easily made and pretty effects obtained without the expense on any kind of trimming. In this model both blouse and skirts are made with backward turning pleats. The skirt is attached to a yoke and front gore, and the blouse, together with the pleated sleeve, is attached to a round yoke. The fulness of the pleats forms a heading on the yokes which is very simple and yet wonderfully effective. The sleeve is also finished by a pleated or, one might say, tucked cuff, for the pleats are simply laid one way and may be stitched flat or not as one prefers. Yoke skirts are as popular as ever, and certainly they are becoming to most girls' figures. In this model one may use either "wash or woolen" goods. It is particularly good for wash materials and may easily be "tubbed," which is saying a good deal for a design of this kind—for mothers know how difficult it is to find a really pretty style that will be a practical "tub dress."



Sizes 5 to 14 years.

BIGGEST AMERICAN GUN

One About to Be Mounted Now May Be Last of Its Size.

Washington, May 15.—The 16-inch gun which was especially built in an experimental way for the army, with the intention that it would be duplicated and form the most impressive of the defensive works along the coast, is still unmounted. The drawings of the large and heavy carriage required to support this immense piece of ordnance are only about 60 per cent completed, and it will be some time before the gun is adequately mounted. It will probably be placed at Sandy Hook, and it is doubtful if another gun of similar character will ever be built for this government, although ordnance experts say that no one can tell what will be developed in the next few years in high power guns. It is possible that the reduction in muzzle velocities will have the effect of introducing larger calibers, and so approach in time that of the 16-inch.

GIVES INSTANT VIGOR

Weak Men Can Have It Free by Sending Name and Address. Imparts Strength, Nerve and Vigor.

YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED THE FIRST DAY

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual exhaustion, lost vitality, varicocele, prostatic troubles, bladder or kidney troubles, blood poison, stricture, gonorrhoea, and all other ailments that may have been caused by early indiscretions or excesses, which sap the vital energy of men, take away their ambition and unfit them for social and business life.

Simply send your name and address to the Interstate Remedy Co., 297 Luck building, Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send you, free of charge, a Free Trial Treatment with full directions for use, so that a man can easily cure himself at home.

LIKES EUROPEAN PLACE

Russian Ambassador Is Transferred to Madrid.

Washington, May 10.—Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador to this country, has been transferred to Madrid. He will be succeeded here by Baron Rosen, until recently Russian minister at Tokio. Count Cassini was offered the ambassadorship to Madrid two months ago and accepted it.

That the news of his appointment to Madrid should have become known before it was officially announced at St. Petersburg has caused some annoyance to the ambasasdor, but as he had confided the fact to one of his diplomatic confreres the word was passed along, and it seemed best to make an official announcement. The ambasador wil await Baron Rosen's arrival here some time in June before sailing for Europe. Two years and a half without leave has told on the health of the ambasasdor, and after a visit to St. Petersburg, where he will see the emperor, Count Cassini will go to Contraixville to take the cure. His presentation at Madrid will occur some time in the fall.

The Russian ambassador at Madrid, whom Count Cassini succeeds, has been appointed one of the ministers in the council of the empire.

When the post of Madrid was offered Count Cassini several months ago he took it under consideration, for, although a European embassy has been the wish of the ambassador, he did not think it proper that he should leave Washington at a time when peace negotiations were a possibility. The successful cruise of Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet to the Far East, he thinks, will prolong the war indefinitely, and Count Cassini decided that he would assume his new mission some time in the fall.

"Seven years in a country as the personal representative of one's sovereign," said the ambassador today, "makes one more than a friend of that country—one comes to feel almost a part of the country. Regret is not a strong enough word to characterize one's feeling at leaving. I leave in Washington and elsewhere throughout your great country many warm and dear friends. My work here has been of absorbing interest as shown by my unusually long tenure of office, and keenly as I desire to get once more in close touch with European affairs I cannot but feel a genuine sorrow at laying aside the interesting problems which have engaged my attention every day of the many I have spent here.

"I came to Washington at a most interesting period—immediately after the war which marked an important point in your national development. I came from Pekin where America's interests have been rapidly growing and the problems that interested me there I could follow here.

"I can sincerely say that the memories of no mission of the many I have held in my career can be dearer to me than those which crowd around my home in Washington, for such it had come in a sense to be. Some of my experiences at times have been unusual and some amusing, but I have enjoyed my mission from its beginning, and in saying good-by to the United States in June even the pleasant prospects that await me on the other side will not, nor would I have them, shut out the regret I feel at leaving."

ARMY DESERTIONS MANY

More This Year Than Ever Before, According to Figures.

Washington, May 15.—The number of desertions from the army in the last year has been far greater than in any previous year, according to figures which are being received by the war department.

The increase is attributed to a regulation adopted some months ago providing that the number of recruits secured by the recruiting officers would be considered in making up the efficiency records of these officers. Naturally, officers tried to secure as many recruits as possible, and as a result many men far below the standard of moral character were taken into the ranks. Then, too, the necessity for recruiting officers to do much traveling left the work at times in charge of non-commissioned officers. At some posts the desertions have reached as high as 30 per cent.

ADMIRAL DEWEY BETTER

Is Back at His Home in Washington From New York.

Washington, May 15.—The condition of Admiral Dewey ,who was taken ill Saturday in New York, and who returned to his home in this city yesterday, is reported today to be better.

May Provide Arms.

Washington, May 12.—A conference was held at the war department between Secretary Taft, Secretary Morton, the chief ordnance officers of the war and navy departments, President McIlvaine of the Bethlehem Steel company and Messrs. Johnson and Meigs of that company, yesterday, to develop the possibility of the supplying of war materials to the government by private concerns. This is a precautionary measure to provide against an emergency should guns or ammunition be needed by the government beyond the capacity of the government yards to supply.

Circus Giant Is Dead.

Redwing, Minn., May 15.—Ivor Davidson, who became prominent as a circus giant years ago, his height being 7 feet 2 inches, died at his home in Roscoe, near here, today.

HAS A LUST FOR POWER

Governor Cummins Says Rate Body Is Incompetent

Washington, May 12.—Governor Cummins, of Iowa, a witness yesterday before the senate committee on interstate commerce, said:

"I agree with Messrs. Tuttle, Hill, Hines and Mather that the interstate commerce commission is incompetent, and that the lust of its members for more power blinds them to the powers that they now possess. What I object to is that the railroads shall be permitted to continue their policy of developing the country according to their judgment and not according to the government. I have no complaint against rates in this country as a whole, and I have no proofs that the rates have been too high."

Governor Cummins said the Esch-Townsend bill should be abandoned and another one drawn. Asked what amendment he thought should be made to the present bill, if it were kept, he replied he would amend it by giving the commission the power to fix rates as he had explained, and would base all rates upon the cost of railroad service.

He said he did not think the private car system an evil great enough to require abolition, but he thought it would be better if the railroads owned all the cars.

In conclusion Governor Cummins said:

"I would not enjoin a road from granting a lower rate to a terminal point than to an intermediate point, but I would have the matter adjusted by the interstate commerce commission. I doubt that railroads should attempt to compete with water routes, or try to do business for less than cost. That is one of the principles I think should be established.

"To my mind there is no other way of correcting discriminations between communities except by giving the interstate commerce commissioners power both to raise and lower rates, and I think it would be unfair to prevent the commission from lowering them if circumstances demanded it."

Governor Cummins said that he believed the railroads of the United States were overcapitalized by something like $8,000,000,000, but that he was willing for rates to remain high enough for the railroads to make 6 per cent at least on the present investment.

PLAN A CONTRACT BASIS

Rural Carriers Getting Too Much Influence to Please the Politicians.

Washington, May 15.—Economy in government expenses, made necessary in every department by the large deficit in the revenues, threatens to be applied heroically in the rural free delivery service. Unless the people living on the routes make a viogorus protest, rural free delivery will be placed on a contract basis.

It costs the government $28,000,000 a year to run the rural routes, paying the carriers a maximum compensation of $720 a year. The average pay is $600 per carrier, the rate being fixed by the length of the routes.

The pruners who are looking for spots where the expenses of the government may be decreased figure that by letting out contracts for the rural service the work can be done at a cost not to exceed two-thirds of what the government is now paying. They do not say that it will be as efficiently done, but urge that the contracts can be drawn so as to insure a satisfactory service. The proposition will receive much support in congress, where a feeling prevails that while the rural service may be desirable for the people along the routes, something must be done to protect the politicians from the growing power of the carriers.

So strong have the carriers become through organization and agitation with their patrons that they practically dictate to congress their compensation. Congressmen have found it impossible to withstand the pressure that has been brought to bear and cannot forecast where the carriers' demands will end. Therefore, to rid themselves of the threatening danger, they will give hearty support to the movement in the name of economy to take out of the public service and remove from politics the rural carriers.

FAVORS THE COMMISSION

President Stickney of Great Western Thinks It Could Fix Rates.

Washington, May 12.—A. B. Stickney, president of the Chicago Great Western railroad, has filed with the senate committee on interstate commerce a statement in favor of giving the interstate commerce commission power to fix rates. He says that the commission would be the most satisfactory arbiter possible.

Speaking of rebates he says that "since the injunctions the traffic directors have stopped paying rebates on grain shipments, but in lieu thereof have paid elevator fees which is another way of giving rebates." A government commission would be untrammeled by competition or a desire to secure tonnage for any particular line and could frame an equitable schedule.

BOWEN HAS THE CHARGES

Secretary Taft Hands Him Copy of Those Filed by Loomis.

Washington, May 15.—Secretary Taft today handed Mr. Bowen a copy of the charges which Mr. Loomis, the assistant secretary of state, had filed alleging that the retiring minister at Caracas had inspired the publication of charges against Loomis and also a copy of the latter's reply to charges which Mr. Bowen, in his official capacity as minister at Caracas felt it his duty to forward to Washington as matters of information. Mr. Bowen took the papers to his hotel and will prepare a supplementary statement of his side of the case.

Mr. Bowen first called at the White House where he was received by the President with whom he had a few minutes' conversation and at the President's suggestion subsequently called upon Secretary Taft.

HIS TRIP AROUND WORLD

Kapia Makes First Half Free and Last as a Prisoner.

New York, May 15.—When K. Kapia, a native of Honolulu, who arrived here on the steamer Cedric in custody of Sheriff Henry C. Vidd, reaches Honolulu, he will have completed a trip around the world, more than half of which was made as a fugitive from justice and the remainder as a prisoner. Kapia is charged with the larceny of $15,000 in bonds in Honolulu. An alleged accomplice for whom the officers have been searching, has not been captured.

Kapia left Honolulu after the alleged larceny was committed, going first to Japan and thence to London. At London he was arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses in a boarding house where he lodged. When the Honolulu officials were informed that Kapia was under arrest Sheriff Vidd started for London and obtained authority to transfer the prisoner to Honolulu.

SHOTGUNS WILL BE FIRED

Oklahoma Citizens Will Be Warned of Coming Tornados.

Lawton, Okla., May 15.—As a result of the tornado at Snyder, Okla., inhabitants of the "new country" in Oklahoma are digging 5,000 tornado cellars. City officers and town boards are urging the construction of such caves and some towns have passed ordinances requiring the digging of caves. At Hinton, Okla., the following official public notice has been published: "On nights when clouds look at all dangerous, sentry will be stationed in the bell tower, provided with a repeating shotgun. If there is apparent danger, he will ring the bell and fire a number of shots in quick succession. Also any person who sees a storm coming when the sentry is not stationed, will be expected to fire a gun."

PRESIDENT'S PLAIN TALK

Neither Corporations Nor Mobs May Rule.

Chicago, May 11.—Honoring, and honored by his polithical foes, but personal friends, President Roosevelt last night was the chief guest at a magnificent banquet tendered to him by the Iroquois club, the leading Democratic organization of Illinois.

In addition to the President the speakers were President Gunther, of the club; James Hamilton Lewis, J. M. Dickinson, Mayor Dunne and Governor Deneen.

President Roosevelt said:

"Mr. President, Mr. Toastmaster, and you, my friends:

"I very deeply appreciate the honor of being your guest and guest of the city of Chicago this evening; and in looking at the possibilities of the future, let me add that I have not the least anticipation of Chicago's ever reversing that most complimentary vote which I so deeply appreciated last year, because it will never have the chance. (Laughter and applause).

"I have accepted your kind and generous invitation to come before you this evening ,because the longer I am in political life the more firmly I am convinced that the great bulk of the questions of most importance before us as a people are questions which we can best decide, not from the standpoint of Republicanism or Democracy, but from the standpoint of the interests of the average American citizen, whether Republican or Democrat. Most questions that come up in Washington are questions that go much deeper than party; are questions that affect the whole country, and the man would indeed be unfit for the position of President who did not feel that when he held that office he held it in the most emphatic sense as the representative of all the people.

"One of the works Uncle Sam has on hand just at present is digging the Panama canal, and it is going to be dug. It is going to be dug honestly and as cheaply as is compatible with efficiency, but with efficiency first. I wanted econgress to give me power to remodel the commission. It did not do it. I remodeled it anyhow, purely in the exercise of my executive functions; and I made up my mind this time that I was not going to make the slightest effort to represent different sections of the country on that canal; I was going to try to have the whole country represented, and put the best man I could get in any given position without the slightest regard to where he came from.

"And the most vital questions that have come up for solution because of the extraordinary industrial development of this country, as of all the modern world, are the questions of capital and labor, and the questions resulting from the effect upon the public of the organization into great masses of both capital and labor. I believe thoroughly in each kind of organization, but I recognize that if either kind of organization does what is wrong the increase in its power for efficiency that has resulted from the combination means the increase in its power to do harm; and that, therefore, corporation—that is, organized capital—and union—that is, organized labor—must alike be held to a peculiar responsibility to the public at large; and that from each alike we have the right to demand not only obedience to the law, but service to the public.

"Now, gentlemen, let me in the first place insist upon this fact, that the men who have built up the great railway systems of this country, like the other men who have built up the great industries of this country, have as a rule made their fortunes as incidents to benefiting and not to harming the country. We have all benefited by the talents of the great captains of industry.

"All of this that I have said I wish kept in mind steadily in appreciating what I am going to say, for, while acknowledging in the frankest manner the benefits that have come from the development of these great industrial enterprises, I also feel that we must recognize that the time has now come when it is essential, in the interests of the public, that there should be, and be exercised, a power of supervision and regulation over them in the interests of the public.

"Personally, I believe that the federal government must take an increasing control over corporations. I trust there will be no halt in the steady progress of assuming such national control, and the first step toward it should be the adoption of a law conferring upon some executive body the power of increased supervision and regulation of the great corporations engaged primarily in interstate commerce of the railroads. And my views on that subject could not have been better expressed than they were expressed yesterday, I think, by Secretary Taft, in Washington, as they were expressed by the attorney general in his communication to the senate committee a couple of weeks ago.

"I believe that the representatives of the nation should lodge in some executive body the power to establish a maximum rate, the power to have that rate go into effect practically immediately and the power to see that the provisions of the law apply in full to the companies owning private cars just as much as to the railroads themselves. The courts would retain, no matter what the legislature did, the power to interfere and upset any action that was confiscatory in its nature. I am well aware that the action of such a body as I have spoken of may stop far short of confiscation and yet do great damage. So with the power of which I speak, it must exist. It must be lodged in some body which is to give expression to the needs of the people as a whole, and the fact that it is possible that the power may be abused is not and cannot be an argument against placing it where we shall have a right to expect that it will be used fairly toward all. One thing I wish definitely understood: If the power is granted to me to create such a board, such a commission, or to continue in power, if I so desire, a commission or board, with increased powers, I shall strive to appoint and retain men who will do exactly the same justice to the railroad as they will exact from the railroad.

"Now, for the other side of the question. There have been a great many republics before our time, and again and again those republics have split upon the rock of disaster; the greatest and most dangerous rock in the course of any republic, the rock of class hatred. Sometimes, the republic became a republic in which one class grew to dominate over another class, and for loyalty to the republic was substituted loyalty to a class. The result was in every case the same. It meant disaster, and ultimately the downfall of the republic, and it mattered not one whit which class it was that became dominant; it mattered not one whit whether the poor plundered the rich or the rich exploited the poor. In either case, just as soon as the republic became one in which one class sought to benefit itself by injuring another class, in which one class substituted loyalty to that class for loyalty to the republic, the end of the republic was at hand.

"No true patriot will fail to do everything in his power to prevent the growth of any such spirit in this country. This government is not and never shall be the government of a plutocracy. This government is not and never shall be the government of a mob. I believe in corporations. They are indispensable instruments in our modern industrialism, but I believe that they should be so supervised and regulated that they should act for the interest of the community as a whole. So, I believe in unions. I am proud of the fact that I am an honorary member of one union, but I believe that the union, like the individual, must be kept to a strict accountability to the power of the law.

"Mayor Dunne, as President of the United States, and therefore, as the representative of the people of this country, I give you, as a matter of course, my hearty support in upholding the law, in keeping order, in putting down violence, whether by a mob or by an individual. (Cheers, with many standing waving handkerchiefs and napkins.) And there need not be the slightest apprehension in the hearts of the most timid that ever the mob spirit will triumph in this country. Those immediately responsible for dealing with the trouble must exhaust every effort in so dealing with it before call is made upon any outside body. But if ever the need arises, back of the city stands the state, and back of the state stands the nation. (Cheers.)

"And there, gentlemen, is a point upon which all good Americans are one. They are all one in the conviction, in the firm determination, that this country shall remain in the future, as it has been in the past, a country of liberty and justice under the forms of law. A country in which the rule of the people is supreme, but in which that will finds its expression through the forces of law and order, through the forms of law expressed, as provided for in the constitution of the United States that go to make up our nation."

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

$3.98 GENUINE DUEBER STEM WIND STEM SET THE LOCOMOTIVE SPECIAL Stamped 23 JEWELED ADJUSTED It's a corker in appearance and a perfect timekeeper as well. Equals in appearance the genuine 23 jeweled watches that sell for $25.00 to $50.00. Dust proof screw solid silverine case, absolutely guaranteed for 20 years both case and works. Big jewels in raised gold settings with locomotive on dial and works. Stamped 23 jeweled adjusted. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch to you by express for examination. You examine it at your express office and if as represented pay express agent our bargain sale price $3.98, and express charges and it is yours. Order to-day as this advertisement will positively not appear again. R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

CRANK AT WHITEHOUSE

Thought Spirit of His Dead Wife Was There.

Washington, May 13.—A man who said his name is Daniel Costable, an Italian, was arrested by Policeman Hopkins while trying to force an entrance at the rear door of the White House, about midnight. He was locked up at the police station.

When questioned as to the reason for being on the White House grounds he declared a spirit had entered his head and told him that his murdered wife was to be found in the White House. The man was hatless and clad only in a coat of thin serge.

He was first seen by a negro climbing over the iron fence surrounding the grounds of the White House, and attention was then attracted by the sound of an attempted entrance at the rear door. He was tugging frantically at the door and shouting "Francisca, it is I."

Policeman Hopkins rushed up and hurled him to the ground. Stripping off his coat he made a dash for liberty at the station, but was stopped and six men were necesary to place him in a cell.

MORTON TO QUIT CABINET

Secretary of Navy Will Know When He's to Retire July 1.

Washington, May 15.—Secretary Morton admits that he will leave the cabinet before cold weather, but he said he would not decide just when until about July 1. The belief here is that he will quit soon after that date. Mr. Morton will return to the Santa Fe railroad. The office he relinquished to become a cabinet officer has never been filled. It has been said that it was being held open for him.

Mr. Morton's service in the cabinet has not been entirely successful. Navy officers say he has never taken much interest in questions that seemed to them important, and he has not been able to get along with the politicians.

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WILL MAKE TRIP SOUTH

President Intends to Visit Florida and Arkansas.

Washington, May 12.—President Roosevelt reached home at midnight last night from his western trip, which he regards as one of the most enjoyable journeys he has taken since he has been President. He traveled 6,006 miles and passed through 12 states and three territories, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territory, Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Nebraska and Iowa. Every state and territory in the United States, except Florida and Arkansas, have been visited by Mr. Roosevelt since he became President, and it is his intention to accept the hospitality of these states before his term is finished. It is probable that he will make a tour of the south some time before the convening of congress in the fall of this year. The demonstrations at every point where the President spoke are said by the official members of the party to have been the heartiest that have ever been accorded him on any trip.

The President was particularly pleased with the manner in which he was received in Chicago. Banquets were numerous on the trip, but the President told the crew of his car Rocket that he never enjoyed anything more than the dinners they had prepared for him.

The President left the train immediately after it rolled into the station. He shook hands with train employes, newspaper men and others who greeted him. Then, with Dr. Lambert, he stepped into his carriage and was driven to the White House. Marshal Palmer, of the District of Columbia, and Assistant Secretary Barnes, of the White House, and staff were at the station to meet the President.

Gifford Pinchot, chief of the government forestry bureau, was the President's guest from Chicago.

CONGRESSMAN IS JAILED

Refused to Moveon and Accordingly Rides in Ding-Dong

St. Louis, May 15.—Congressman John T. Hunt, of the Eleventh district, has gained a distinction somewhat new to a representative in congress. He declined to move on when requested by a burly policeman, and as a result had a ride in the police patrol wagon. Policeman Helguth made the arrest, but when he arrived at the station with his prisoner the latter was immediately released, with apologies. The police officer heard something from the sergeant which sounded much like the first part of his name.

Railroad Loses Suit.

Washington, May 18.—The supreme court of the United States decided the cases of Birrell and Kierns against the New York & Harlem Railroad company against the contentions of the railroad company. The cases were similar to the Muhlker case and involved the right to damages on account of the railroad company's elevated tracks, and the decision was along the same lines.

Schoolboy Invents Signal System for Brooklyn Bridge

MICHAEL SCHAEFER

New York, May 10.—Morris Schaefer, fifteen years old, of Brooklyn, is one of the proudest boys in the city, for the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company has acknowledged that he has outdone their best engineers and invented a system that will relieve the crush at the bridge terminal. The company has decided to adopt the plan of this schoolboy and arrangements are under way to install the system.

His device is a system of illuminated signals by means of which the waiting throngs are told what "L" train will next enter the station and on which side of the platform it will stop. His idea is that passengers for the next incoming train will separate from the crowd and line up on the side of the platform where their train will stop. The device is simple, and consits of a series of frames in four divisions to indicate the four "L" lines in Brooklyn that cross the bridge. At the sides are colored lights corresponding to the signal lights carried on the front of the trains.

The signals are dark, except when a train is approaching, when the name of the line to which the train belongs is illuminated. The lights are turned on by a man in the signal tower, who operates a lever, and are extinguished automatically when the train moves out.

At the school in Quincy street which Morris Schaefer attends he is recognized as a genius. His teacher, Miss Clara McKay, has encouraged him in his experiments, and to her he gives the credit for his success.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton
Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

To create a home you must have the spirit of home. Just as the smallest village may have its history, its moral stamp, so the smallest home may have its soul.

THURSDAY.

They all forget that those who make the least noise do the most work. An engine that expends all its steam in whistling, has nothing left with which to turn its wheels.

FRIDAY.

The path of duty lies in what is near, and men seek it in what is remote.

SATURDAY.

Where duty is clear, to put one's self questions is to suffer defeat.

SUNDAY.

A Wisdom in the Universe leads all things toward greater and higher possibilities. We are all included and a part of this power.

MONDAY.

Let all good thoughts become a part of our life. Cultivate flowers of mind, and heart, and soul, and they will bloom unfailingly. Recognize the certainty that results from a well-ordered mind.

TUESDAY.

Power is in proportion to persistence and patience. Direct your energy and control your environment. That the mind exerts a powerful influence over the body has been proven beyond argument.

Blossoming Trees of the Springtime. Where "Happy Spots" May Be Found

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Out of my study windows I look into the depths of two large apple trees that for years have gazed back at me with friendly but varying expressions. Sometimes I see only the deep restful green of their clustering leaves, which have gathered the gold of the sunshine and the moisture of the falling rain into their coloring and thrill me with their quiet beauty. Looking into their shadowy recesses I dream dreams and see visions which I can share with no human being, but which bring to me hope and inspiration, and courage for the future that has no ending.

Sometimes the quiet is broken by the fluttering presence of the birds which seem to love the old trees as I do, and come hither to sing their songs and to visit together. Except the robins and sparrows they are slowly and surely diminishing in number and variety, as the noises of the growing city become more and more insistent. The brilliant plumaged strangers who used to mingle with those who make the leafy coverts their familiar haunts, and who poured out their glorious songs as if in glad greeting, anon vanishing away. I hear and see but rarely now. By and by I fear their visits will cease altogether. But the trees remain and today they are clothed in such beauty as almost to make one wonder if they have not been transferred from the gardens celestial. A wealth of sweet blossoms in the heart of which lingers an almost invisible pink covers every limb, every branch, every twig with a snowy drapery through which leaves of tender green are peeping. When the sun shines down upon this wonderful glory of the springtime, it makes one long to paraphrase that exquisite poem to June in From Dreamland Sent:

Springtime may come and springtime may go,
But never another will be, I know,
So full of greenness and fragrance and bloom,
So laden with sunshine and rare perfume,
So full of its mystic, intangible lore;
Oh, there never was beauty like this before!

Its "mystic, intangible lore!" There it is, the mystery, the wonderful mystery of life, and who can decipher it? The divine in manifestation! Or is it only a fleeting reflection of God's perfect thought, the reality of which is infinitely more glorious?

Presently I know this garb of beauty will pass away like all other things—except character—in this moving phantasmogoria of life. Yesterday a gentle wind made the white petals fall softly away from their life centers to the ground, and the rain which is promised, will, I imagine, finish the work. Yet even so, the memory of all this loveliness will remain, a source of pleasure and inspiration each time the picture comes before me. As with all else in the life we are living today, change must come, clouds follow the sunshine, sorrow treads closely upon the heels of joy. Yet while I know this, and know of a certainty that the beauty which thrills me to the depths of my being will soon vanish, I resolve that no thought today

Shall cloud this wonderful, mystical bloom.

I will hold it in my memory until the return of the flowering season, as a symbol of the blossoming of the soul's possibilities under the influence of the sunshine and the rain that must be mingled in the experiences of the passing years.

In Unity, the paper published by Jenkin Lloyd Jones, and, which, by the way, always contains something more or less provocative of thought regarding present social, political, and religious conditions, I find the following interesting paragraph:

An exchange gives a list of "happy spots" on the earth, places that rival the fabled Utopia. Here are some of them. Denmark claims that there is not a single person in her dominion who cannot read and write. The Island of Katuba, on the northeast of New Guinea, surrounded by a coral wall three hundred feet high, maintains thirteen villages where war, crime and poverty have been unoknown. Canton Vaud in Switzerland has no paupers. It is said to be the most peaceful and comfortable community in Europe. Finland has no banks and no need of safe deposits. Luggage is safe anywhere. Agneta Park, near Delft, Holland, a tract of ten acres, has one hundred and fifty houses, each with a garden, with certain common buildings and common grounds. All the residents are employes of one great company. They form a corporation and own the park. In none of these places is the bayonet in evidence, or is there a clamor for standing armies. If we could only get rid of the guns, probably these little patches would be multiplied in number and increased in area.

No doubt there are other "happy spots" in the world that might be listed with these, and which show conclusively what is possible in the way of the world's betterment. Just at present, it seems, as the writer hints, as if war and the spirit which it engenders everywhere, stands most in the path of their increase. And the curious part of it is, that it is the so-called Christian nations who are most aggressive and most strongly believe in that way of settling difficulties. And what a world of misery every war entails upon humanity!

I am reminded in this connection of a little story about a boy's essay in the lower grade of an English school. His subject was the Japanese, and among other things he wrote this:

"Until recently the Japanese used to fight with bows and arrows, but now they are equipped with the complete arms of a Christian."

What a commentary upon the way the teachings of the Great Master have been interpreted to the children! To that boy the word "Christian" meant being better prepared to kill the people with whom differences chance to arise. It was no wonder that it carried to him that meaning when he saw those who thus name themselves, making it the supreme object and purpose of national effort and action. And this with the approval of ministers, as well as of laymen; of most of those, in fact, whom the boy was taught to respect and reverence.

The time does not now seem near at hand when wars will cease, and yet I do believe that, in this country at least, the sentiment for the settlement of all international difficulties by arbitration is growing stronger. It depends largely upon women, to deepen this sentiment. War brings to them a suffering from which there is no escape.

Let children be taught a love of justice rather than a love of country right or wrong. So taught, they will be found, when the need comes, no less brave and no less true to duty than when, moved by the glamor of military pomp and glory, they forget to measure right with wrong, and to think of consequences to the individual and to the nation.

The Cozy Corner

BROKEN WALLS.

It was only a winding, wayside wall, all gray and ragged and rough, but over it crept a tender, clinging vine. Tirelessly it grew day by day until its mantle of softest tint covered each jagged edge. The straggling wall, half broken down—soon was transformed by its leafy covering into as fair a picture as an artist's dream.

Oh, for more of the kindness that clings and twines over life's broken walls; the kindness that strives to hide the scars of pain and spreads a rich mantle of tender thoughts over the hard places of life.

"Even a smile may brighten
A heart o'erwhelmed with cares;
Even a word may brighten
The burden some weary one bears.
The pressure of friendly fingers
May thrill us for many a day,
The memory of kindness lingers
Though the giver has passed away."
—Lucy Smith Guseman.

"TAINTED MONEY."

Seeing so much in the newspapers about the "tainted money" of John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie, I cannot help but express my opinion on the subject. I think we ought to be proud that we have such men in our land, and should be more grateful than we are for their generous gifts. We might also stop to think what we would do were we in the places of these men. I have never had any of this world's goods, but if I had a chance to accumulate wealth I would not, probably, hesitate to do so. And some of those who find so much fault with the millionaires of the country would eagerly take their places if they could.

I think these men deserve praise, and not blame, for what they have done, and are still doing.—Mrs. M. L., Pa.

Suppose we have other opinions on this subject.—(Editor.)

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Just a thought, please, on this subject. If I understand, Wagner in his essay on the Simple Life is the avowed enemy of "everything artificial, or fictitious in life."

There is far more of fiction in every life than is intended to be so considered. I am confident. I think there is much less lying intended, also, for there are many well-meaning people who aim to tell the truth who do not do so. There are honest persons who assert as true, what they doubt not is true, and they are honest in their assumption. They believe the thing is true so strongly, that it cannot seem otherwise to them. I have seen witnesses in courts of justice do this, and no one doubted their integrity, still they stated what was not true. I have also known persons who were not willing to admit what they really knew lest it might not be true; this is excessive caution.

Society can be divided into three distinct classes in this respect, viz., those who deliberately lie, or suppress the truth; those who aim to tell the truth but are such poor marksmen that they fail in their aim, and those who are careful to tell the exact truth as it is, every time. When one of the third class makes a statement, it is never doubted. The exact truth in all of our dealings is most important and will give credit that nothing else will. In cultivating the Simple life, let us emulate the man of real and exact truth, avoiding all that is uncertain and accepting no substitute for the real article.—H. Greeley Miller.

THE SIMPLE LIFE AGAIN.

For years I have been classed with the old-fashioned and behind-the-times folks because I hold to the belief that the methods of raising children that were in vogue when I was young, are the best. Of late I have found that I am not alone in my belief—that others are coming to think that there is too much that is artificial and hurtful in the training of children in this age of rush and worry, and that a return—in some ways—to the old fashions would be beneficial.

Our editor's comment at the close of the Cozy Corner a short time ago, encourages me to write and tell my story. I was one of a large family of children, and we were taught from the time we could understand anything that we must help mother and each other, and we never had a doubt that that was the proper thing for us to do, and it was our pleasure to do so.

We had our regular duties—adapted to our strength—for each day, and when these were done, we had plenty of time for recreation, which was all the more enjoyed because it was not constant. Every day our mother found time to read to us as we sat by her side doing our "stent" of needlework, or knitting, and from her reading and explanations, and the consequent conversations, we learned much that was of more practical use to us in our after lives than are many terms of kindergaten twaddle to the modern child.

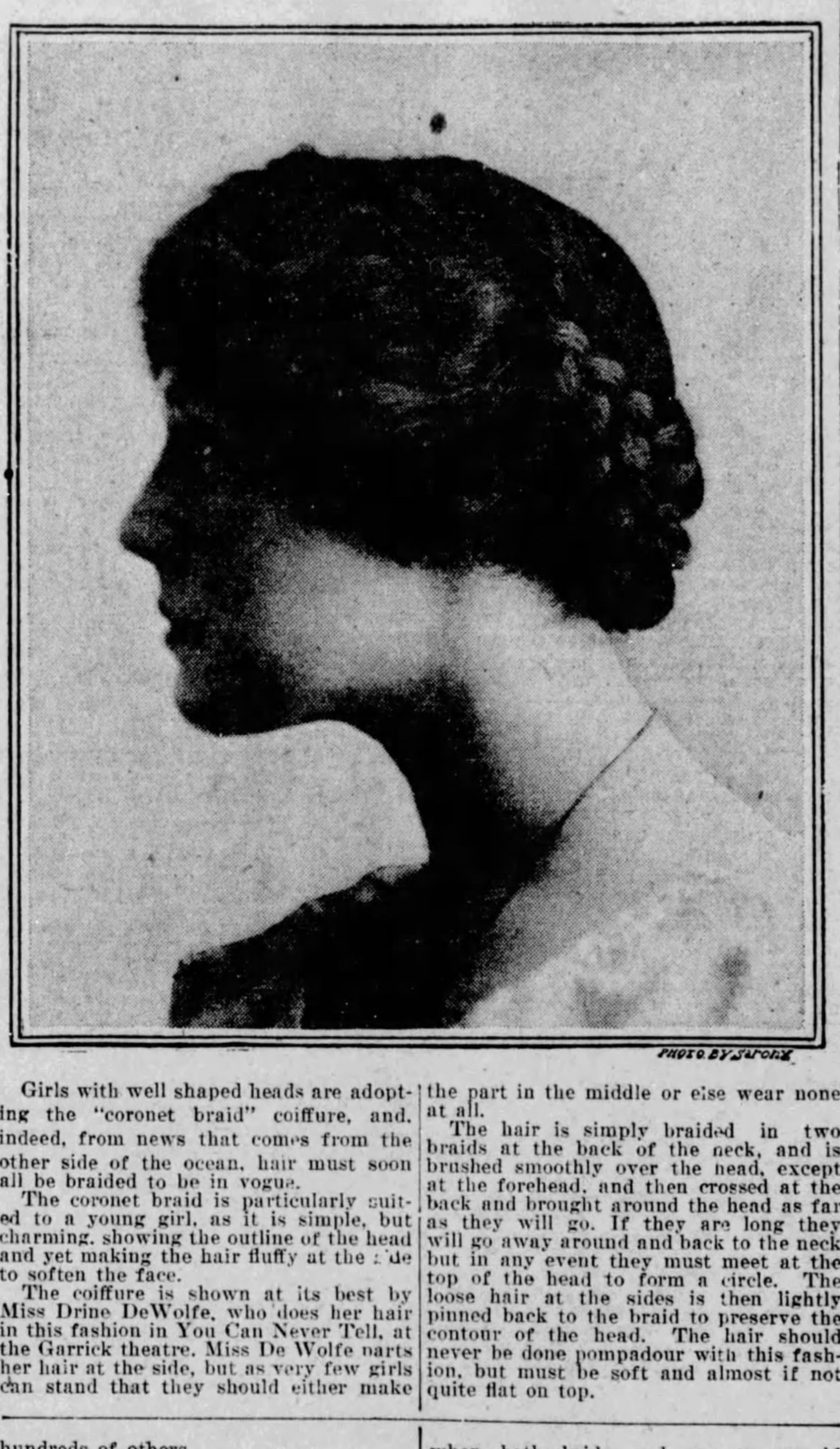
There are many who sneer at the idea of children learning verses from the Bible, but is it not better to fill the mind of a child with selections from the Book that is allowed to be the best ever written, from a literary standpoint, if from no other, than to have that mind open to receive the scandal and gossip that will go into the "large ears" of the "little pitchers," or with the foolish stories written for children now?

Not only were we familiar with the characters of sacred and profane history, but we could tell who were our national, state and town officers. I asked my grandchild the other day who was the mayor of the city where we live, and she had no more idea than she had of who was mayor of Mars.

"Oh, well," said she, "when women can vote, I shall know about such things," and she is no more ignorant than hundreds of others.

By this reading with, and for us, our mother was able to keep her mind bright and was in no ways a drudge, or an ignorant woman. She looked well to the ways of her household, and was, at the same time, an intelligent, dignified wife, in whom the heart of her husband could well trust, as she was as truly a companion to him as the modern club woman endeavors to be.—An Old Fashioned Woman.

Latest Coronet Braid for Hair.



Girls with well shaped heads are adopting the "coronet braid" coiffure, and, indeed, from news that comes from the other side of the ocean, hair must soon all be braided to be in vogue.

The coronet braid is particularly suited to a young girl, as it is simple, but charming, showing the outline of the head and yet making the hair fluffy at the side to soften the face.

The coiffure is shown at its best by Miss Drine DeWolfe, who does her hair in this fashion in You Can Never Tell, at the Garrick theatre. Miss De Wolfe parts her hair at the side, but as very few girls can stand that they should either make the part in the middle or else wear none at all.

The hair is simply braided in two braids at the back of the neck, and is brushed smoothly over the head, except at the forehead, and then crossed at the back and brought around the head as far as they will go. If they are long they will go away around and back to the neck but in any event they must meet at the top of the head to form a circle. The loose hair at the sides is then lightly pinned back to the braid to preserve the contour of the head. The hair should never be done pompadour with this fashion, but must be soft and almost if not quite flat on top.

GOOD TO KNOW

Many ladies when they begin to "take on flesh" endeavor to remedy the matter by wearing tighter corsets—"to make their waist look small." This is a mistaken idea and the fleshy woman above all others should wear loose clothing. The corset and tight waist bands, are responsible for the overgrown bust, abdomen and hips which so deform a stout woman.

Round cake pans, with a center tube are now made with a removable bottom. The bottom and tube are joined so that both may be removed at once without danger of breaking the cake.

Wire baskets costing from 15 cents upward, are now used for rinsing china and silver. The dishes are washed and placed in these baskets—the silver in a little compartment in the center—and boiling water poured over them. The water drains into the sink, or pan, leaving the dishes clear, bright and dry.

The Egyptians have an odd way of naming their babies. Three candles are lighted and each given a name, and the child receives the name given to the candle that burns the longest.

With some nations, names are placed at intervals in the largest book to be found in the house, or one can be borrowed for the occasion. These names are placed by the different members of the family and the one drawn at random by the father or mother, is the name for the child.

To rid a house of red ants—or ants of any color—wet two large sponges in very sweet water, or wet them and sprinkle sugar thickly over them. Hang them in the room where the ants congregate and in a short time you will see a line of ants going to the sponges from every direction. When the sponges seem full, dip them—ants and all—into boiling water, renew the sweetening and hang up again. It may take several "treatments" to rid the house, but if you have patience and perseverance, you will come off victor.

Some of the sympathetic readers of The Blade may call this cruelty, but if they ever suffer as I have, with finding ants in every mouthful of food and in everything else, they will think it a very quick and merciful method of bringing relief to a suffering family.—Lila G.

A young lady writes to The Blade to ask "at what age it is best for a girl to marry." Diogenes answered a similar question by saying that "in youth it is too soon and in age it is too late," but he was an old cynic who evidently found marriage a failure. The best time is when both bride and groom are old enough to appreciate that life has its trials as well as its joys, and are prepared to meet whatever comes, with a patient, willing heart; when they have an assured competency, and are also assured that they truly love each other with a love that will stand for "worse" as well as "better" in their future life with each other. These conditions being assured, the age of the parties will not matter so much.

A Friend says that in baking a cake she is apt to forget some of the ingredients and as a help to her memory she says "sweetening, shortening, lightening (eggs and baking powder), salt and thickening (flour).

This is equal to the woman who knew how many lines of a hymn she should sing while boiling eggs: one verse for soft boiled, and two if she wanted them hard.

The latest in laundry aids, is to turn on the hose with a very fine sprinkler, while the clothes are still on the line. Then take them down, folding them as you do so, thus having them all ready to iron when you carry them into the house. Another woman uses a sprinkler made of a tin can with the top perforated with very fine holes.

For softening and whitening the hands, try soaking them for 15 minutes in warm, soapy water, rinse in clear warm water, then rub with cold cream in which a few drops of lemon juice has been mixed. Cover with loose, kid gloves and wear them at night. With this care at night and proper attention to the hands during the day—avoiding certain things such as using hard water, or failing to perfectly dry the hands after bathing them—one can keep them looking white and soft even though they must be used in doing all kinds of housework. Rubbing dry oatmeal on the hands while they are moist from washing, will help keep them soft.

Over the grave of an old family cook in Virginia, a stone with this inscription:

"Here lies Dinah; a good cook, a good woman and a good Baptist.
She lived and died a Christian true
A good cook and Baptist too."

In another cemetery is this tribute.

"Here lies the body of Hannah, the wife of——
She lived and died a consistent Baptist and a good bread maker."

HOW TO HANDLE FRUIT

Make it a rule to handle apples like eggs. They should not be dropped even two or three inches—literally laid, with care, one after another, in the basket. When the basket is full, let them be laid again by hand into a wagon. When the wagon is full draw to the cellar; and once more with the most deliberate tenderness transferred to shallow bins. At no stage of the process should they be poured or tumbled.

While transferring from wagon to cellar, the apples should be carefully graded into at least three classes. Grade number one should include only absolutely perfect fruit. Here should be found no samples that are wormy or scabbed, or unfit for placing in the most conservative market. Grade number two should be made of apples which to the eye appear fine, but to your expert judgment are seen to have more or less defects. These apples, if sold early in the season in common market, will bring the average market price. Grade number three should consist of those which are more seriously defective, or are too small for grade number one. Many of these will ultimately pass into grade number four, which consists entirely of fruit for cider.

The bins for holding grades one and two should be about one foot or sixteen inches in depth. They should be easy of access, so that a decaying apple can be readily removed during the winter. We do not expect to be compelled to handle number one until it goes to market. Grade number two should be stored in the same way, and will need more oversight.

MAKE IOT A RULE TO HANDLE APPLES LIKE EGGS.
From The Orchard. —Copyright, McClure, Phillips & Co.

The cellar itself should be kept thoroughly ventilated until cold weather begins; when it should be tightly closed, and made dark; nor should it be opened again for ventilation until after the crop is entirely removed in the spring. During the winter the thermometer should register but little above freezing. Can the ordinary farmer have such a cellar? I believe it to be quite feasible. It should be placed, as a rule, under some part of the barn or carriage house, rather than under the dwelling. The walls should be very thick, and the floor above should be battened. If possible, let a brook run directly through such a cellar. While mould must not be tolerated, moisture is an absolute necessity in a good apple cellar. In a dry cellar the quality deteriorates, and the fruit shrivels. The United States department of agriculture gives some good hints concerning cold storage in Farmer's Bulletin No. 119. But what I wish to emphasize is not the advantage of special and laborious methods, but the ease with which a first-rate apple cellar can be constructed. I have lined the ceiling of mine with tarred paper. On the floors above I spread autumn leaves quite thickly during the coldest months. The temperature stands at about 33 degrees.

With such gathering of fruit, and such storage, you may depend upon it that apple growing will pay. It is not a problem, but a certainty. While the waste will be insignificant, better yet will be the training for yourself and your family, and your help, in the way of rational treatment of such noble fruit. You will also be able to command the very best market. During those years when farmers, without storage, have been compelled to take from one dollar to two dollars for their apples, I have been able to obtain from three dollars to five. In the spring, when other cellars are depleted, my apples are still in prime condition. Cold storage is therefore a very simple matter. It does not require a costly house, with ice; it only requires a thoroughly cool, clean, and close cellar, away from house heats and secure against freezing.—From Vol. 2 of The Orchard and Fruit Garden. By E. P. Powell. Copyright, McClure, Phillips & Co.

MGR

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT-IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL AND
SOCIAL

Today we are called upon to sympathize with some of our number for trials that have come to them during the past year. This we do most heartily and are sure that each one has borne his or her burden in patience; we also hope that after these dark days will come sunshine and joy into their lives.

First, we have this letter from "Brunette:"

It has been so long since I last wrote to the M. G. R. that I have doubtless been forgotten by many of the older members and am entirely unknown to the new ones. I have been a "Merry-Go-Rounder" since 1894, and always enjoy the circle letters. Many changes have occurred since I entered the ranks—some have died, some forgotten us entirely, and new names being added to our list nearly every week.

To me, the passing years have brought many joys and many sorrows, and some of the pleasantest memories I have are of the M. G. R. letter acquaintances—sweet memories of the days when life was not so full of work and care.

For two years my mother has been an invalid, and nine months ago my father was called to his heavenly home so suddenly and unexpectedly that he had no time for a parting word to any of us. Since then, the care of home and farm has been my burden, and I trust that I have carried it bravely, if not as well as some might have done.

Disappointment has come my way, in that I have not been able to follow my chosen work, but the hope of a brighter day beyond inspires me to "labor and to wait." One of my comforts is in these words of Shakespeare:

He who does the best his circumstances will allow,
Does well, acts nobly—
Angels could no more."

With thanks to Lancelot for his kind words and best wishes for all.—"Brunette," Tenn.

And our "Oregon Bach" has not remained away from choice altogether; he may be sure that whatever some of the M. G. R.'s may think of his ideas on matrimony, there is not one who will not be very sorry for the affliction he has endured, and glad that he is able once more to write to us. As to the question in regard to returning letters under certain circumstances, Miss Prudence replies that it will be done.

If there is one thing in my lone, lorn, desolate state that will console me, it is the pleasure I feel in being able once again to write a few lines as a trifling testimony of my appreciation of the kind words, imaginary gifts, etc., that have been sent me through the columns of The Blade, and I thank each one who has so kindly remembered me.

I have been called by men and women, good looking, smart, stout and healthy. Of the first two qualifications I will merely pass them by, and for the others you may be the judge; I am 5 feet 10¼ inches tall, weigh 200 pounds and once offered to hold a Texas mule to the ground by the tail, if an expert rider would mount it bare-backed, and there were no takers to this offer. The strongest dose of medicine I ever took until recently was a little whiskey and lemon juice taken to prevent sea-sickness, and it worked all right.

About a year ago my eyes pained me at times and were very sensitive to the light. In August last I became aware that my sight was failing and I went to Portland to consult an oculist.

He told me I had iritis in both eyes. After treatment, and wearing the strongest kind of lenses, it was a long time before I could see to write or read.

"Indiana Wabash," it affords me pleasure to greet you again. Otter Creek should be on a good map of Indiana. On it were two grist mills and one sawmill; it empties into the Wabash, four miles north of Terre Haute, in Vigo county. Had I not just bought another farm, I would have soon informed you through The Blade, that next summer I intended to visit the place and see if the little log cabin still remains; the cabin where I uttered my first cry of pain and where my mother and father drew their last breath.

While in that neighborhood, I would have accepted an invitation for dinner or supper from any M. G. R. girls who would give it to me. Miss Prudence, how many meals do you think I should have been invited to eat?

While I was in Portland, I had an experience with one of Eve's fair daughters which proved that the "Oregon Mother's" rule did not always work, or else it was applied by the wrong man.

I did not think "Em T. Head" would have time to write that chapter of the story, as I supposed she was too busy making the best dress she ever expected to wear, and that like "Bonnie Burnie" she would not come again for a long time.—"Oregon Bach."

THE COOK

"Strawberries! Strawberries! Nice fresh strawberries! Many people think the only way to eat this most delicious fruit, is just as it comes from the vine (minus the hulls and whatever sand may have clung to it), with a sprinkling of sugar over it. Others stand for the shortcake, which has had warm admirers since it was first concocted. But for those who have tired of these ways of serving it The Blade Cook offers these new departures today:

Strawberry Cream.

Mash one quart of strawberries with 1 cupful of powdered sugar and rub through a fine seive. Dissolve 1 and ½ ounces of gelatine in 1 pint of sweet milk. Strain and add 1 pint whipped cream, and the berry juice. Pour in a wet mold and set on ice to form.

Another Way.

One quart of berries rubbed through a seive mixed with three pints rich cream and sweetened to taste. Whip to a froth, add ½ ounce dissolved gelatine, and serve cold in glasses.

Strawberry Sponge

One quart berries; ½ box of gelatine; 1 and ½ cupfuls water; 1 cupful sugar; juice of 1 lemon; beaten whites of 4 eggs. Soak the gelatine in ½ cupful water. Mash the berries, and add half the sugar to them. Boil the rest of the sugar and the cupful of water gently for 20 minutes. Rub the berries through a sieve, add gelatine to boiling syrup, take from the fire and add berry juice. Place the bowl in a pan of ice water, and beat with the egg beater for 5 minutes. Add the beaten whites and beat until it begins to thicken. Pour into well wet molds, and set on ice. Serve with cream.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MARCH.

New Work .... W. P. E.
Solutions .... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at St. Croix, W. I., in 1811. He was called the "brains of the Confederacy." He studied law in New Orleans, was elected to the United States senate for Louisiana in 1857, and became a member of the cabinet under Jefferson Davis in 1861. In 1865 he escaped to England, where he soon became famous as a lawyer. He died in Paris, in 1884.

HAWKEYE.

2.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead to expiate, and leave sound; behead just, and leave verbal; behead Paradise, and leave a cavern; behead a frame for winding yarn, and leave a fish; behead imaginary, and leave to transact; behead pure, and leave speed; behead to judge, and leave to guard; behead to limit, and leave a weapon; behead to exalt, and leave deceased; behead a hawk's brood, and leave one of the Great Lakes; behead a spirit, and leave an army; behead a tree, and leave a circle; behead to take food, and leave a word denoting nearness. Letters taken away form the name of a bird dear to the patriotic American's heart.

E. SUGDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A stock man has $100 which he wishes to invest in 100 head of stock; if he pays $3.50 for calves, $2.50 for sheep, and 50 cents apiece for hogs, how many of each can he buy?

(The price of calves and sheep is also for a single animal. There is no catch in this.)

SHERMAN.

4.—A FLIGHT OF STEPS.

XXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXX

1.—A small quadruped.
2.—To prefer.
3.—A recluse.
4.—A cover for the hand.
5.—Not hardened.
6.—Pertaining to the skin.
7.—To injure without cause.
8. Congealed moisture.

DIXIE.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows how "Atlas" obtained his "job" and who he was, anyhow?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—

"But where's the passage to the skies?
The road through Death's blank valley lies.
Nay, do not shudder at my tale,
Though dark the shades, yet safe the vale."

PERRY CROSS.

Answers to Puzzles of May 4.

1.—Chas. Cotesworth Pinckney.

2.—$264 and 5½% profit. (See Chat.)

3.—Words forming double acrostic: Entomb, Averno, sampan, turban, ermine, regent. Primals and finals, Easter Bonnet.

4.—Springtime.

5.—Armada is a Spanish word signifying an armed force, but the name is specially applied to the great Spanish fleet that invaded England in 1588. The king of Spain, Philip II, had resolved to strike a decisive blow at the Protestant interests, by conquering England, which Pope Sixtus V. had made over to him. The Invincible Armada, as it was called, consisted of a fleet of 130 vessels of larger size than any hitherto seen in Europe, and 54,000 land forces. To this was opposed by the English Elizabeth, a much inferior fleet, commanded by officers who were the superiors of the Spanish officers. Various calamities befell the Armada, which, needless to say, did not conquer England, while only 53 of the ships returned to Spain, and these in wretched condition.

6.—Sheridan wrote:

"True happiness is not the growth of earth.
The soil is fruitless if you seek it there;
'Tis an exotic of Celestial birth,
And never blooms but in Celestial air.
Sweet plant of Paradise! Its seeds are sown
In here and there a breast of heavenly mold;
It rises slow and buds; but ne'er was known
To blossom here; the climate is too cold."

Chat.

The solution sent by P. R. O'Fitt to his problem answered today is this: 3,000 bushels at $1.60 equals $4,800; cost price, 10% of 3,000 bus. at a loss of 3% equals 300 bus. at $1.552, equals $465.60, sale price of first lot. 50% of 3,000 bus. at a gain of 10% equals 1,500 bus. at 1.76, or $2.64, sale price of second lot. 10% plus 50% equals 60%, leaving as a remainder 40% to be sold at a gain of 2%, equals 1,200 bus. at $1.632 equals $1,958.40, sale price of remainder. Add sale prices of three lots, subtract cost from sum, and the difference, $264, is the gain, which is 5.5% of the cost.

There was a nice little class of "olds" and "news" in the 'Cademy this morning. In the former class were E. Sugden, Hawkeye and Pauline. In the latter class were E. K. Stout, Buckeye, jr.; while in what may be termed a "middling" class were Hayseed, Sherman and Dixie.

E. K. Stout, thank you for kind wishes for The Blade's success. Come again.

Dixie, thank you for new work and for the clippings. They were capital.

Buckeye, jr., says: "I hope to be a regular attendant, and when I get a little acquainted with the scholars I'll send you some problems or queries." Consider yourself acquainted now, Buckeye, and send the problems right along.

Hayseed writes: "Thanks for your kind invitation to recite in the 'Cademy. In my 'hours of ease,' which are few and far between just now, I take great pleasure in reading Miss Bouton's essays, the M. G. R. letters and Chat. Although, in a sense, I 'stand outside the gate,' I send my brotherly regards to you all."

A LAUGH IN CHURCH.

She sat on the sliding cushion,
The dear, wee woman of four;
Her feet, in their shiny slippers,
Hung dangling over the floor.
She meant to be good; she had promised;
And so, with her big, brown eyes,
She stared at the meeting-house windows,
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher,
But she thought of the honey bees
Droning away in the blossoms
That whitened the cherry trees.
She thought of a broken basket,
Where, curled in a dusky heap,
Three sleek, round puppies, with fringy ears,
Lay snuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,
Such queer little hearts to beat,
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,
Such sprawling, cushiony feet.
She could feel in her clasping fingers
The touch of the satiny skin,
And a cold, wet nose exploring
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter
Ran over the parted lips
So quick that she could not catch it
With her rosy finger tips.
The people whispered, "Bless the child,"
As each one waked from a nap,
But the dear, wee woman hid her face
For shame in her mother's lap.

MY FIRST PARTY

"A little girl, quite well and hearty,
Thought she'd like to have a party:
But, as her friends were shy and wary,
Nobody came but her own canary."

I remember reading these lines in a magazine a great many years ago, when I was a little girl; and I remember also the picture that was on the page in the magazine above these lines—a picture of a little girl sitting all alone at a dainty teatable; and hanging in a cage above her head and singing away with all his might a pet canary.

That rhyme always has reminded me of the first party to which I was ever invited. I think I will tell the story here. It is a true story and really-truly happened.

Well, I hadn't any brothers or sisters, and so I was what is called "an only child;" and a great misfortune that is considered by some people, although I confess that to this day I have never felt the disadvantage of it. Perhaps that was because my mother was always so much to me that I didn't feel the want of brothers and sisters.

But since my mother was so much to me I was very dependent upon her. I could hardly bear to be separated from her, and I had the unfortunate habit of bursting into tears whenever she was out of my sight for any length of time, since I imagined that something dreadful had happened or was going to happen to her. I could tell you a great many stories of the little girl who cried for her mother; for my first party is only one instance.

My father was a college professor, and of course the children of the "faculty" played together and made a group by themselves.

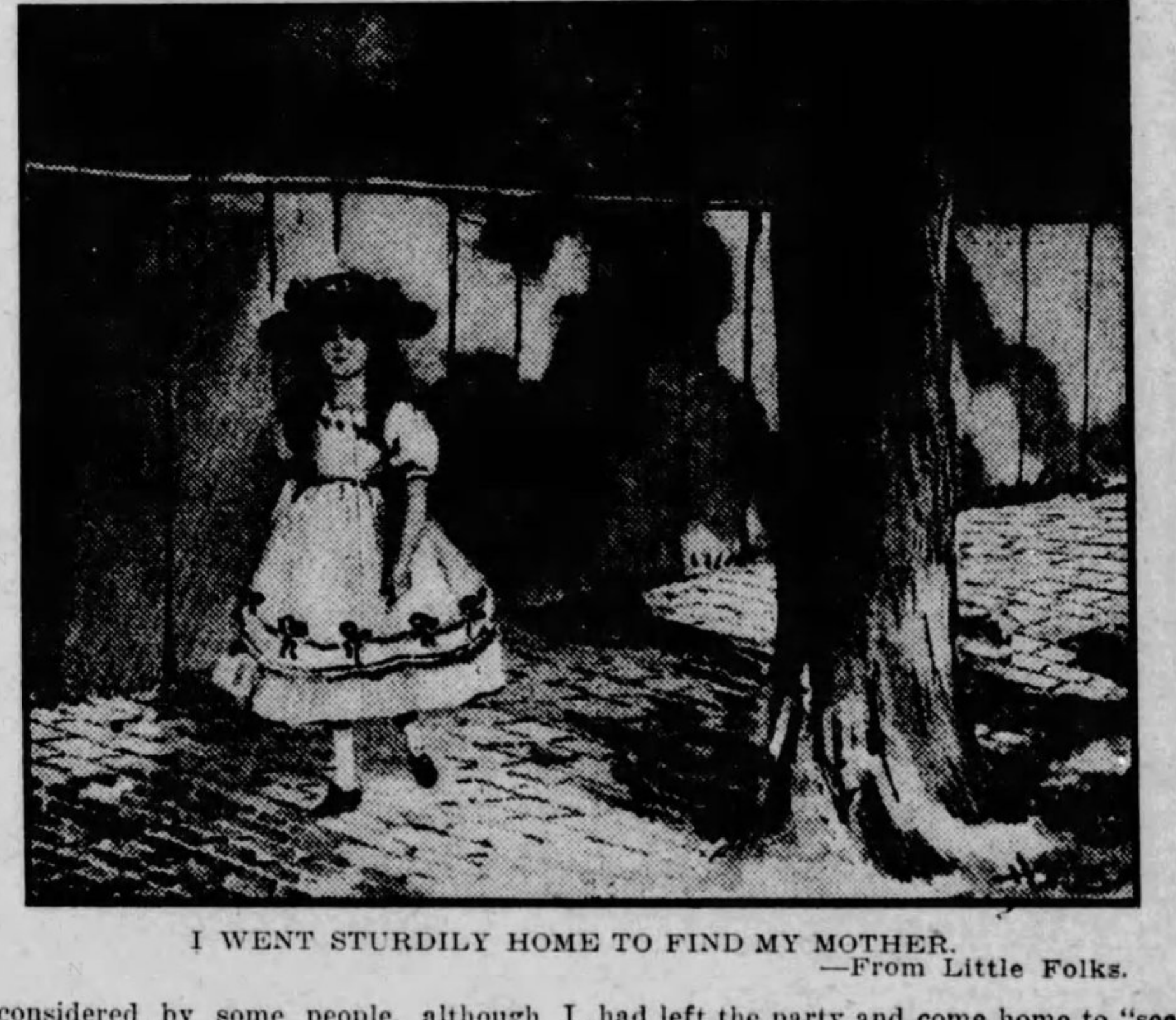
Well, one day Albert and Helen Stamford, two children of one of the professors, were to have an afternoon party. Of course I was invited and with me eight or ten other children. My mother made me a very pretty dress, and bought some ribbons to match for my hair—I had hair so long that I could sit on it, and one day when I was sitting in a chair my fat little cousin who was just learning to walk pulled himself up from the floor by two handfuls of it, and you can imagine how it hurt.

My mother also bought me some new slippers for the party, so I was all ready and tripped away merrily decked with my ribbons, on the afternoon of the great event. After we had all reached the house we played games indoors and out on the lawn—"Around the Green Carpet," "Hunt the Slipper," "King's Land," "Button, button," and several others, until it was nearly time for the supper.

I had been having a lovely time all the afternoon, but all of a sudden I thought of my mother and wondered if she were at home and all right, and pretty soon I lost all interest in the games and dropped out of them entirely, and could think of nothing else than that I must go home and see my mother. I am very sorry to say that as usual I began to cry; and when the professor's wife kindly asked me what was the matter, and tried to soothe and comfort me, I would not be comforted, but felt all the worse, and told her I must go home to my mother. She urged me to stay to supper, but I said I could not, and truly, by that time, I was in such a state of mind that I did not care whether I had any supper or not; I would far rather not have had any.

But in spite of all I could say, this kind lady would put some of the cake and candies they were to have for supper in a napkin for me to take home, and very reluctantly I took them and very reluctantly she let me go.

After I left the house I felt rather ashamed to go home, especially with that napkin full of dainties, for I knew if I carried that home, my father and mother would know that the party was not over when I left and would ask me why I did not stay until the end, and I did not wish to tell them that I had cried and finally had left the party and come home to "see my mother," for to do that was my great failing, and I had been chidden for it many times before.



I WENT STURDILY HOME TO FIND MY MOTHER.
—From Little Folks.

But what to do with that food! Then the thought came to me, why take the food home at all? Why not throw it away and then my father and mother would not know that I left the party before it was over!

I forgot to say that we lived a little out of town over the hill beyond the college, so when I had passed the college there was a long strip of campus behind a fence beside which I had to walk. Here was my chance. So over the fence I threw cake candies, napkin and all, and went sturdily home to find my mother.

My parents were a little surprised to see me so early, and asked me what I had been crying about, for they could easily see traces of tears on my face. I told them I had been crying because I wished to come home to see my mother, which was the truth, but not the whole truth, as I did not tell them anything about the food that Mrs. Stamford had given me and that I had thrown over the college fence.

But some of the children who came home later saw the napkin and the cake and the candies which I had thrown away lying behind the fence in the moonlight, and they told some of the other children about it, and they told their mothers, and finally in much less than a week it reached my mother's ears, just as I ought to have known would be the case.

When my mother heard of it she was very sorry I had behaved so badly, at my first party, and very much ashamed that I had thrown away the nice food that kind Mrs. Stamford had given me to bring home.

I was sorry, too, and promised to do better next time, and I really tried, but it was many years, and I was a large girl, before I wholly overcame the habit of crying for my mother; so I have a great deal of sympathy with any other little girl who cries for hers.—Mrs. Mary Angell Lincoln, in Little Folks.

HO HOPE OF CONVICTION

Show Girl Released on Her Own Recognizance.

New York, May 12.—Nan Patterson, the one-time Florodora show girl, was released from the Tombs prison today after almost a year within its walls waiting a determination of the charge that she had murdered her protector, Caesar Young, a race track bookmaker.

She was loudly cheered by a crowd of 2,000 persons as she left the prison.

Her release was made at the instance of District Attorney Jerome, who said he did not believe another trial would result other than in a disagreement. At the same time he declared that there had been a serious miscarriage of justice. He said many of the newspapers had labored to create sympathy for the girl and that this case had caused "one more step in this county toward trial by newspaper rather than trial by jury." He said he and his assistant, Mr. Rand, had done everything possible to bring about justice in the case and added:

"The people for whom I care approve our action. From the sane part of the community we have received nothing but fairness. I have information that admits of no doubt that there was unanimity in the jury room on three points—first Morgan Smith bought the pistol; second, Nan Patterson took the pistol in the cab with her; third, Caesar Young did not commit suicide. I ask that the prisoner be discharged on her recognizance."

As Miss Patterson left the criminal courtroom she was met at the threshhold by her father, who threw his arms around her and exclaimed:

"Thank God, my daughter."

As she left the building Miss Patterson was loudly cheered by a crowd of 2,000 persons. She was driven in a carriage to her lawyers' offices, where she remained a short time. When she left that building another outburst of cheering and handclapping by a crowd greeted her. She then went to the St. Paul hotel, where she had lived before Young's death.

Miss Patterson, when she came into court, was smiling gaily, but as Recorder Goff began to address her the tears came into her eyes and before he concluded she was weeping. The recorder spoke with a kindly note in his voice that seemed to affect her very much. He said:

"The district attorney has seen fit to recommend your discharge. I fully coincide with him and believe that the interests of justice will be fully subserved by granting this motion.

'There have been two trials, and in each of them the jury failed to agree. These two trials must have been terrible ordeals to you.

"There is nothing I can add in this case that has not already been said, but let me entreat you in all your future life to remember the terrible experience through which you have just passed, and to permit every aciton of your life hereafter to be guided by that experience. I feel sure that you will do so, that you will remember your ordeal."

INSURANCE LAW INVALID

Pennsylvania Conrt Says Money Is Not Held in Trust.

Philadelphia, May 15.—The Pennsylvania supreme court today with two justices dissenting, decided that the insurance assets of trust companies are not liable to a state tax of four mills. The Provident Trust company protested paying a tax of $21,624,779 of insurance assets on the ground that the money was not held in trust for the insured, but was included in the assets of the company. The supreme court upholds this view.

The dissenting justices hold to the belief that the insurance assets were held in trust for the benefit of the insured and that the trust company held no title to the fund. The dissenting opinion says that to hold otherwise would be startling.

The decision means an immense loss in revenue to the state.

MISSOURI IS SUPERIOR

Showed Up Weak Points of Big Vessels.

Washington, D. C., May 13.—Rear Admiral Evans, commander in chief of the North Atlantic fleet, has arrived in Washington, highly pleased with the showing made by the battleships of his command in the eight hour speed trial south of Cape Hatteras last Saturday. At his home, on Indiana avenue, Rear Admiral Evans, who hoisted his flag over the battleship Maine on March 31, talked interestingly about the work of the squadron. He said:

'The most important thing about this race, in which the Missouri proved a victor, is that not a mishap of any consequence occurred, that the machinery worked perfectly and that at the end of the eight hours' run the ships were not so far separated but that in the event of an engagement they would have been os assistance to each other.

"The seven ships, the Missouri, Maine, Kentucky, Kearsarge, Alabama, Massachusetts and Iowa were sent away together for four hourse at natural draught and four hours at forced draught. The Missouri developed a speed of 17.6 knots for four hours, the Maine, which finished miles astern of the Missouri, her sister ship, made about 16.5 knots for a similar period. The Kearsarge, which came one thousand yards behind the Maine, and the Kentucky, which came two thousand yards behind the Kearsarge, developed 17.25 knots each for four hours. The Iowa, which finished five miles astern of the Kentucky, made about 15.5 knots for the same period, and the Massachusetts and Alabama were out of sight at the finish. The Alabama had leaky boiler tubes, which accounts for her being beaten by ships of her own and inferior classes.

"But the great showing was that of the Massachusetts. When I signalled 14 knots I thought that the limit of speed had been reached for the Massachusetts, one of our oldest battleships, the contract speed of which, ten years ago, was only 16 knots, and the machinery of which has been repeatedly repaired, the boiler patched and repatched. But the Massachusetts was far from dropping behind. She held on with the rest and maintained a speed of 15.5 knots for one hour.

"That shows that her machinery is in admirable condition. Her chief engineer was a line officer, not an officer educated in the old engineer corps. It demonstrates that the personal law providing for the discharge of engineering duty aboard ship by line officers is working out satisfactorily.

"One-half of the battleships of the North Atlantic fleet will now go into dock, and until they come out again the remainder will engage in drills off the Virginia capes. When these have been docked the summer's work will begin. The coast squadron will be the only naval force engaged in the army and navy manoeuvres in Chesapeake bay. The remainder of the North Atlantic fleet will rendezvous probably at Narragansett bay for summer drills and manoeuvres, probably off the New England coast. The flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers now attached to the coast squadron, but which has been engaged on dispatch boat duty in reality, will be attached to the battleship squadron and a flotilla of torpedo boats—not the destroyers—will be organized. Then there will be tactical drills and exercises for the various squadrons, first for the torpedo boats, then for the destroyers, then for the cruisers, and lastly for the battleships.

"The target practice at Pensacola was excellent. All but two of the ships improved the scores made last year. The practice in torpedo firing was not as good as I had hoped it might be, but great interest was taken in it, and I believe that with further practice torpedo fire will develop just as gunnery fire has."

Officers of Rear Admiral Evans' battleship squadron have brought some interesting reports of the use made of wireless telegraphy while the vessels were proceeding north from the target grounds. When the squadron was about 70 miles southeast of Cape Hatteras a wireless message was received from the battleship Illinois, which was outside the Virginia capes with the Marcellus testing a coaling device, and an interesting exchange of communications followed. The distance was about 160 miles.

At the conclusion of the race of the big battleships the Missouri, although beyond signalling distance, was readily communicated with by wireless. At another time the Iowa was distant from the squadron at night when it was desired to give her some orders. A mere speck of light indicated her whereabouts, but the wireless picked her up, when the desired orders were promptly given and were acknowledged within two minutes of their receipt aboad the Iowa.

Motor Buses for the Isle of Wight

MOTOR-BUS FITTED WITH BOX FOR COLLECTION OF LETTERS.

Certain enterprising inhabitants of the Isle of Wight have decided to increase the facilities already existing for visitors wishing to travel about the island by promoting a service of motor 'buses, which was inaugurated the other day, Lady Adela Cochrane driving the first car. Four 'buses are already running, and three others will follow.

The 'buses not only carry parcels in the wicker baskets above the drivers' seats, but are provided with boxes for the collection of letters, which are posted at Ryde postoffice. It is expected that the system will be of value to dwellers in the less accessible parts of the island, as it will give them as many postal collections as those who live at Ryde.

CROKER'S SON IS DEAD

Second Fatality Occurs in Family in Short Time.

Newton, Kas., May 13.—The coroner's jury in the case of Herbert V. Croker brought in the following verdict today:

"We find that said Herbert V. Croker came to his death on May 12, 1905, on Santa Fe train No. 17, while between Kansas City, Mo., and Newton, Kans., from the effects of narcotic poisoning, taken into his system at Kansas City, Mo., before boarding said train by means and manner unknown to this jury."

Kansas City, May 13.—Interest in the mysterious death on a train between Kansas City and Newton, Kas., of Herbert W. Croker, son of Richard Croker, of New York, centered today around Charles Wilson, the Coates house negro porter who placed the young New Yorker on the train for the south on Thursday night. Wilson, who is 30 years old, was arrested after midnight, and held pending investigation. To the police he had told the story of meeting Croker in the barroom of the Coates house, where Wilson was employed, of conducting Croker to an opium joint, and of later taking him to the train.

A dozen detectives continue to work on the case in an endeavor to gain any evidence that will throw further light upon Croker's movements while in Kansas City.

At Newton, Kas., where the body of Croker is being held, the coroner's jury which last night began an inquiry into the cause of his death, continued its investigation today. Last night the conductor, brakeman and porter of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe train on which Croker died, had given their testimony. This story tallied practically with that already known. The conductor, however, had testified that there was no smell of liquor about Croker when he found him dead in the chair car, and the coroner today paid particular attention to this phase in an endeavor to determine whether or not Croker had died from poison, or from the effects of being drugged.

The death of Herbert Croker is the second in the family within a short time, Frank Croker having been killed in the latter part of January in an automobile accident at Ormond Beach, Fla.

When Wilson was examined by Chief of Police Hayes this morning nothing new was learned from him. The negro told a straightforward story, detailing the movements of Croker and himself as already given.

Wilson told how he had met Croker in the barroom of the Coates house. The negro was employed there as porter. Croker, Wilson said, had asked him Thursday evening where he could have a "little fun." Wilson told him of an opium den in the north end of town and offered to conduct him to the place after 6 o'clock when he would be off duty at the hotel. Croker had waited until that time and then had gone with the negro to Con Cronin's saloon at Fourth street and Broadway. There Wilson suggested that if Croker had any money it had better be given to the bartender for safekeeping before they started out. Croker gave the bartender $20, saying it was all he had except some change and the bartender placed the money in an envelope in the safe.

From the saloon the two men went to Ah Lee's place, above a saloon in West Sixth street, four blocks away. There Lee conducted Croker to a couch and Wilson went down stairs to wait until Croker had had a smoke. Croker requested Wilson to be sure and wait for him. Wilson played cards in the saloon below with some negroes for about one hour, when Croker reeled into the room.

"He was a little unsteady," said Wilson, "but he talked well. He told me that he had to catch a train for Oklahoma and that we had better go. We went gack to the saloon and secured the $20 left with the bartender there. Croker bought a drink and soon said he had but a few minutes in which to catch his train. We got into a hack and were driven fast to the depot."

Wilson said they had reached the Union station only a few minutes before time for the train to start. After paying the carriage fare Wilson said Croker had between $17 or $18 left. Croker tried to get a Pullman ticket, but was unable to do so and the two went into the chair car.

"Croker gave me a dollar," said Wilson, "and two checks calling for a rain coat and a cane which he had checked at the hotel. The train started soon after I jumped off." After the examination of Wilson, Chief Hayes gave it as his opinion that Croker had died from the effect of smoking opium too fast.

"He had but a short time before train time," said Chief Hayes, "and evidently in his endeavor to make it he took the drug too fast." Ah Lee, the Chinaman, was arrested and brought to Central station this morning. He was questioned closely and told a story that bore out the statements made by Wilson regarding the visit of the two men to his place. Lee said that Croker had smoked five pills of opium, but Lee insisted that Croker, though a little unsteady when leaving the place, was capable of taking care of himself. Both Wilson and Lee were placed in cells.

Cashed Check in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., May 15.—The News today says that Herbert Croker, who died on a Santa Fe train last Friday, spent some hours in Detroit a week ago Sunday, and, running short of money, had a check for $50 cashed. Ther check was repudiated at the bank, but afterwards was taken care of by a friend.

Four Killed in Wreck.

Waco, Tex., May 12.—In a wreck on the Cottonbelt railway between Texarkana and Waco, four persons are reported killed, including the fireman and engineer. The train was ditched. Details are not obtainable, as the telegraph wires are disabled.

We Offer $1,000

For a Disease Germ That Liquozone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Liquozone we offer $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Liquozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Liquozone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid $100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

Liquozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Liquozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Liquozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Abscess—Anaemia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Croup
Constipation
Catarrh—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhoea
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Eczema—Erysipelas
Fevers—Gall Stones
Goitre—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicocele
Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago

My disease is.............................

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

....

....

....

W 309 Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

BOOM TOWN DESTROYED

Several Hundred Are Injured by Storm's Fury.

DEATH LIST SWELLED.

Snyder, May 12.—Reports brought in today from the country, which has been shut off since Wednesday night by lack of telegraph facilities, indicate that 25 persons were killed outside of Snyder, making possible total dead of 120. Verification of the loss of life in the country will naturally be slow

Guthrie, Okla., May 11. — Snyder, a thriving town of 1,000 persons, situated in the heart of the rich Kiowa farming country, which was thrown open to white settlement in 1901, was practically wiped out of existence by a tornado that struck that place last night.

Today no clear estimate of the casualties was obtainable owing to the confusion in the stricken town. A conservative estimate places the dead at between 75 and 100 hundred persons and the seriously injured at 150.

The first news of the storm was received about midnight. Soon thereafter, before any details had been received telegraph and telephone wires went down. Immediately relief trains were ordered out from all available points, starting from Hobart, Chickasha, I. T., Guthrie, Oklahoma City and other towns.

Every train carried doctors, nurses and any person capable of rendering aid.

The first relief train, sent from Hobart, 32 miles north of Snyder, reached the stricken town just before daylight. Every one on board began at once the work of relief.

On every hand they found the wreckage and streets almost obliterated by piles of demolished houses. In all directions evidence of the terrible havoc of the storm was apparent. The dead and dying lay about the streets, in yards and mixed up with the wreckage, while those who had escaped ran hither and thither in excited attempts to bring order out of the terrible chaos, and to render what meager aid they might. The storm was not confined to Snyder. On the way to the boom town dead and injured were passed in plain sight of the relief trains, but these were passed by in the efforts of the rescuers to reach Snyder, where there was greater need of their services.

The first man to reach Snyder and return to a telegraph point was the station agent at Mountain Park, a neighboring town. He had walked into Snyder, reaching there at daylight, and after taking a hasty view of the situation and without gathering any exact details of the storm's effects, returned to Mountain Park. This man reported the town partly destroyed and asserted that the list of dead would reach somewhere between 300 and 400. The injured, he said, were to be seen everywhere, and their number undoubtedly will reach into the hundreds.

While the tornado seems to have been widespread, rumors that other towns in southwestern Oklahoma had been destroyed, were declared by telephone exchanges to be incorrect. However, there was no question that much damage to property and loss of life had occurred in the outlying districts. The same tornado struck Quinlan, in Woodward county on the Santa Fe railway, destroying several houses and at that point at least three persons, Mrs. O. W. Cox and her two sons, are known to have been killed.

Ten undertakers attending the funeral directors' convention at Oklahoma City, left that place this morning with a carload of caskets for Snyder.

It is believed that a large number of the injured will die.

In a number of cases entire families were killed and in almost every family in town some member was injured.

Every house in the town except six is said to have been either badly wrecked or demolished, many of them being blown entirely away. The havoc wrought is most complete. The business portion is reported entirely destroyed.

The mayors of Guthrie, Oklahoma City and some other Oklahoma towns have issued calls for mass meetings to formulate a system of relief from the injured, and early in the day special trains bearing physicians, nurses, clothing and provisions were started for Snyder. At least one other town in Oklahoma, Quinlan, a small place in Woodward county, was struck by the tornado, and Mrs. C. W. Cox and her two sons were killed.

CRAZED, HE KILLS FOUR

Drunken Maniac Runs Amuck at San Diego.

San Diego, Cal., May 15.—Four persons are dead, and two others probably will die as a result of wounds inflicted by a man who is supposed to have been crazed by liquor in this city today. Those killed met instant death.

The series of tragedies was committed by W. P. Robinson, a housecleaner.

ADVISE HOME FOR LEPERS

State and National Health Officials Advocate One.

Washington, May 16.—Leprosy was the subject discussed at the first session of the third annual conference of state and territorial health authorities with the officials of the United States public health and marine hospital service which has begun here. About twenty delegates were present. All the state boards of health represented were found to be unanimously in favor of a national leper home. The delegates expressed the belief that no danger would be incurred in any part of the country by the location of such an institution, and that the segregation of lepers thus affected would reduce the danger from the disease to a minimum in this country.

The idea of Dr. Walter A. Wyman, the head of the public health service, is to have a colony of cottages in a fine climate where the afflicted persons would be made comfortable and their condition bettered.

LAMP TOUCHED DYNAMITE

And Eight Men in Heinze Mine Are Killed in Explosion.

Butte, Mont., May 13.—Eight men were killed in an explosion in the Cora mine, one of the Heinze properties, yesterday.

The cause of the explosion is not known. Nels Wampa was carrying forty sticks of dynamite up a ladder to join his companions on the fourteen hundred-foot level when the dynamite exploded with terrific force. It is believed that Wampa accidentally touched his lamp to the explosives. Wampa was blown to bits, fragments of his body being found several hundred feet away.

Two men working nearby were blown to pieces, their remains when picked up filling seven sacks. Four others 100 feet distant were instantly killed, though their bodies were not mutilated.

While Foreman Thomas was groping in the dense smoke to rescue the men, he found half of the top of Wampa's head hanging to an electric light wire over a hundred feet distant from the scene of the explosion.

AGED COMPOSER IS DEAD

Emerson E. Bennett Passes Away at Masonic Home.

Philadelphia, May 12.—Emerson E. Bennett, a well-known writer and composer, is dead at the Masonic home in this city, aged 83 years.

Bennett was born at Monson, Mass. Among his song productions were A Prairie Flower and Leni Leoto, and his works of fiction included The Phantom of the Forest, Border Rover, The Outlaw's Daughter, and others.

NOTED SINGER IS DEAD

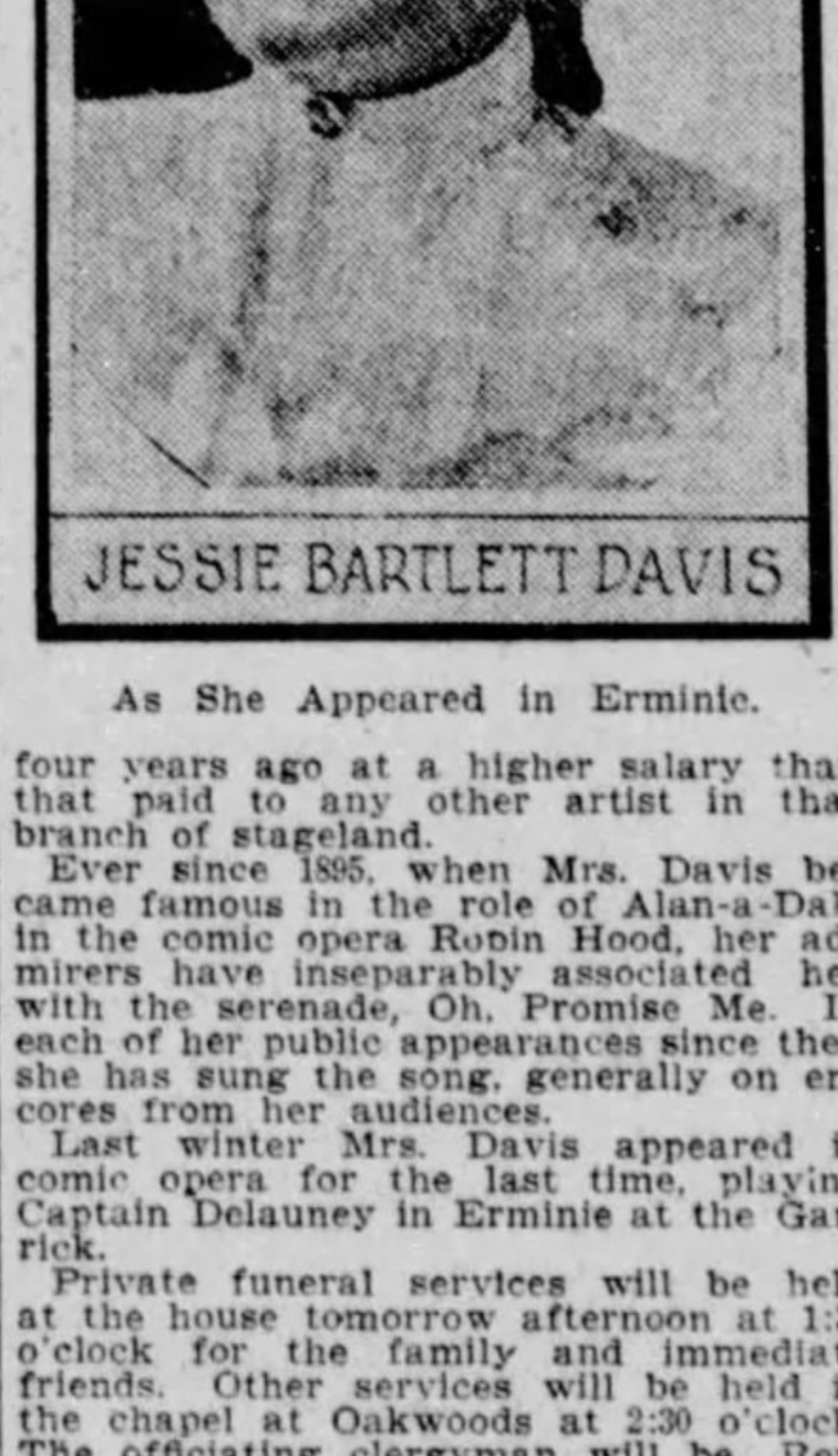
Jessie Bartlett Davis Dies at Chicago Home.

Chicago, May 15.—Jessie Bartlett Davis, leading star of the comic opera stage for years, died yesterday at her home here after a serious illness of only two days. Death resulted from uraemic poisoning and a valvular weakness of the heart. At the bedside of the singer when death rang the curtain down were her husband, Will J. Davis, her son, Will J. Jr., and her sister, Mrs. Birdey Quackenbos. The prima donna had been unconscious for several hours and passed away as if settling into a peaceful sleep.

The attack from which Mrs. Davis expired came suddenly Friday morning. She returned to Chicago from her country home, Willowdale Farm, near Crown Point, Ind., Tuesday, apparently in good health. While planning a box party to attend Mme. Schumann-Heink's performance of Love's Lottery, at the Illinois Friday night, she was suddenly seized with the pains of acute Bright's disease.

By evening the physician announced that Mrs. Davis was critically ill and five specialists were at once called for consultation. Saturday afternoon the patient sank into a comatose state, but rallied toward evening and recognized her son, placing her arm around him. Shortly afterward she relapsed and expired at 6:30 yesterday morning without regaining consciousness.

In a stage career of more than twenty years, Mrs. Davis had appeared in every city of size in the country. Hardly a theatre-goer but has seen her in one of her famous roles, and her popularity was demonstrated when she entered vaudeville



JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS

As She Appeared in Erminie.

four years ago at a higher salary than that paid to any other artist in that branch of stageland.

Ever since 1895, when Mrs. Davis became famous in the role of Alan-a-Dale in the comic opera Robin Hood, her admirers have inseparably associated her with the serenade, Oh, Promise Me. In each of her public appearances since then she has sung the song, generally on encores from her audiences.

Last winter Mrs. Davis appeared in comic opera for the last time, playing Captain Delauney in Erminie at the Garrick.

Private funeral services will be held at the house tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock for the family and immediate friends. Other services will be held in the chapel at Oakwoods at 2:30 o'clock. The officiating clergyman will be Rev. Maurice J. Dorney, of New York, a lifelong friend of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, who is now on his way to Chicago.

PACKERS' WIVES BONDED

Are Held in $10,000 to Appear Before the Beef Jury.

Chicago, May 16.—Bonds of $10,000 each were exacted by the United States district court yesterday of Mrs. Richard W. Howe, wife of the manager of the casing department for Swift & Co., and Mrs. Irving A. Vant, wife of the assistant treasurer of the same firm, to insure their presence in the city until the end of the July term of the court as witnesses, in the event of indictments being voted against the packers by the federal grand jury. A surety company furnished the bonds.

The two women shunned publicity, and for their protection as far as possible Mr. Morrison used every effort to keep the fact secret. They were taken before Judge Humphrey in Judge Bethea's chambers, where the bonds were executed. The action of the district attorney in exacting bonds was prompted as a result of the work of secret service operators, who learned that Mrs. Howe and Mrs. Vant were contemplating a trip to Europe, where their husbands have gone.

Both women are understood to have visited their husbands while the latter were in Canada under assumed names, and their testimony may have an important bearing should indictments be returned.

National Bank Examiner Stareck was the important witness before the jury yesterday. His testimony related to the books of the Aetna Trading company, which were seized by federal officials two months ago, and his examination of the accounts revealed the names of all firms and persons doing business with the company. If necessary the officials can force the banks to produce the papers.

LETTER TO MRS. M'KINLEY

President Roosevelt Sends One When He Passes Through Canton.

Canton, O., May 12.—President Roosevelt showed evident disappointment just before getting to Canton that there had been no arrangement made to have the special train stop here. A letter was dropped off to the Pennsylvania station agent here to deliver to Mrs. McKinley. The missive was taken to the McKinley home, but Mrs. McKinley was out driving, and did not receive the note until luncheon.

The greeting from the President was as follows:

"May 11, 1905.

"Mrs. McKinley, Canton, Ohio:

"Pray accept my best wishes and earnest hope that you are feeling well. I never knew that the train was to pass through Canton until it had started from Chicago, and I found that it was too late to change the schedule. Otherwise I should have stopped to see you in person.

"May all blessings attend you.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

LOOK FOR ANOTHER GIFT

Signs Point to Rockefeller Donation at University of Chicago.

Chicago, May 15.—Members of the University of Chicago faculty and friends of the institution are awaiting the announcement of another large gift to the school by John D. Rockefeller. They think it will come in the form of an amount sufficient to complete some of the buildings President Harper has planned. A reason for this belief is the fact that President Harper has been in consultation in Boston lately with his architects, Shetler, Coolidge & Ruton. This fact, taken with the recent discussion of improvements contemplated, has been taken to mean that Mr. Rockefeller is soon to make it possible for President Harper to push forward the completion of the university's buildings.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

PARKER SAW LIVE GHOST

Novelist Positive He Saw Si[illegible] Man's Wraith.

London, May 16.—Believers and doubters in what is generally termed spiritualism have two matters to discuss this week. The first was a paper on automatic writing read by Professor Richet to the Society for Psychical Research.

Put briefly, the professor's paper was a detailed account of a woman, whose genuineness and good faith he vouched for, who without the slightest knowledge of Greek writes Greek and quotes sentences in Greek from a book she has never seen or heard of. The professor offered no explanation of this remarkable achievement.

Sir Oliver Lodge, who presided, declared that the society had perfect faith in Prof. Richet and the latter had perfect faith in the woman, but it did not follow that the society had faith in her.

The second mystery concerns the appearance in the house of commons of the astral body of a member of parliament. The event occurred shortly before parliament rose for the Easter recess.

Sir Carne Rasch, member for mid-Essex had been suffering from influenza, which developed into neurosis. He grew seriously ill, but attended the sessions of the house in order to help the government whip. Finally, however, he had to give in and remain at home.

Sir Gilbert Parker, who saw what he thought was the baronet, is positive in regard to the following, which is given in his own words:

"I wished to speak, but missed being called. As I swung around to resume my seat I was attracted by seeing Rasch out of his place. I knew he had been ill, so I nodded my head and said: 'I hope you are better.' He made no sign or reply. His face was remarkably pallid and he sat bunched up. His expression was steely and altogether stony and his appearance was grim and almost resentful. I thought for a moment, and then turned to him again, but he had disappeared. I was puzzled and went in search of him. I expected to overtake him in the lobby, but he was not there. No one of the whips or doorkeepers had seen him. I inquired about him all over the house and in every corner, but no one had seen Sir Carne. Then I heard that Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson had also been inquiring for Rasch, but without result."

Sir Gilbert Parker joined Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson, who had not seen Rasch, but had a singular desire to talk with him, and so had inquired at the house postoffice. Parker and Thompson made note of the exact time and circumstances, one of them actually saying that Rasch must be dead or dying.

The story has an unconventional ending, for Rasch, who was undoubtedly ill at home at the time, instead of dying began to mend soon and has now quite recovered. The only explanation he can offer is his illness, and the struggle between the temptation to stick to his house duties or go to bed, which resulted in his doing the latter.

DENIES THE ENGAGEMENT

Croker's Brother Says He Never Heard Name of His Fiancee.

Kansas City, Mo., May 16.—Richard Croker, jr., taking the body of Herbert V. Croker, who died in a train near Newton, Kan., Friday morning, left in a Wabash train for New York last night. Mr. Croker made a partial investigation of the circumstances surrounding his brother's death. He left convinced that it was due to the excessive use of tobacco, liquor and opium. There would be no autopsy, he said. Mr. Croker said:

"I wish you would deny for me a story about Herbert's marrying some one while at the Oklahoma ranch. I don't remember the name. I never heard of her; we never heard of her. The name is entirely foreign to our household."

Mr. Croker was referring to Miss Toinette Horton, of Horton, N. Y., who asserted she was to be married to Herbert Croker in about two weeks.

When Mr. Croker was asked concerning a check Herbert is said to have cashed in Detroit and which was repudiated at the bank and later protected by a friend, he said:

"I hardly think it is probable a check signed by Herbert would be repudiated by any bank."

The body of Herbert Croker rested in a coffin under the train shed at the station. The following inscription was read by hundreds:

"Herbert V. Croker, who died of poison."

PROTEST FOR MASSACRE

Warsaw Factory Owners Say There Was Unnecessary Brutality.

Warsaw, May 14.—A group of factory owners and other residents of Warsaw has presented a memorial to Governor Maximovitch accusing the troops of needless barbarity and brutality in connection with the events of May 1, and demanding an impartial investigation, participated in by representatives of the people. The memorialists declare that the order to fire on the crowd in Jerusalem street was given without exhausting other means for its dispersal or giving the prescribed three preliminary signals, and when the crowd dispersed after the volley the troops brutally harried those remaining in the streets as well as those who sought refuge in houses, hunting out, shooting and beating women and children as well as men.

The memorialists assert that a 13-year-old girl hiding in a shed was sabred by a policeman and that a 16-year-old boy who ran into a bedroom and crawled under a bed for shelter was deliberately shot through the window and mortally wounded.

WILL HIDDEN 60 YEARS

Jealousy Was the Cause, but Woman in Need Benefits Now.

Columbus, O., May 12.—Because of jealousy a will bequeathing 150 acres of highly valuable land at Charleston, W. Va., has gathered dust in a Columbus cupboard for sixty years and never was probated. This will was brought to Attorneys F. S. Monnett and George W. Bope by Mrs. Rebecca Wells Cox, of Say avenue, yesterday. In 1847, when she was fifteen years old, Henry Wilson, a girlhood sweetheart, made the will, which bequeathed 150 acres of Charleston bottoms to her, left it in her care and left for the war in Mexico. He did not return. Rebecca married C. M. Cox, a wealthy farmer of Fairfield county, who refused to allow her to have the will probated. Before his death several years ago he had lost all his property. The widow hunted at first in vain for the old will, which she finally found in a cupboard in the attic.

MANY WIDOWS ARE THERE

Tremont City Unusually Blessed, Says Postmistress.

Boston, May 12.—Mrs. Sara C. Nichols, assistant postmistress at Tremont City, Clarke county, O., takes exceptions to the statement made by a Boston newspaper that Freemansburg, Pa., is the "widow's paradise." In an open letter she says:

"While Fremansburg has 43 widows out of a population of 800, I can prove to you that it is more than equaled in this little town of Tremont City, O., which boasts of less than 300 inhabitants. Of that number 30 are women who have lost their husbands who get their mail through the postoffice here. As my husband is postmaster here, I can vouch for this. Quite a number of these women are grass widows, and almost entirely dependent on their pensions received from the government, and so are naturally quite advanced in years. A few years ago we had 34 here in our little town, but death and removals have lessened the number."

Army Transport Ashore.

Manila, May 12.—The army transport Buford ran ashore on May 11 while entering the harbor at Malabang, Island of Mindanao. The troops on board were landed. The transport probably will be refloated undamaged.

BOWEN TO BE DROPPED

That Is Expected Finish to Loomis Affair.

Washington, May 16.—A speedy ending of the Loomis-Bowen controversy is promised. The outcome of the charges and countercharges probably will be the retirement of Mr. Bowen from the diplomatic service, and the assignment of Mr. Loomis to a diplomatic post abroad.

The President has received from Mr. Bowen a verbal statement of his case. It is understood Mr. Bowen said that if he had made a mistake it was one of the head and not of the heart. Assistant Secretary Loomis' explanation of the Bowen charges is reported to be satisfactory to the President, who has gone over the papers with Secretary Taft, the latter sitting as judge in the quarrel. Mr. Loomis seems to have well established the facts concerning the alleged payment of $10,000 by an asphalt company.

He has produced evidence to show that his transaction with the company was not the acceptance of a fee for services rendered, but purely an exchange transaction.

Secretary Loomis has preferred counter charges against Mr. Bowen which in official life are serious. He alleges that the former minister to Venezuela inspired the newspaper attacks upon his superior, the acting secretary of state.

The President is willing to accept Mr. Bowen's explanation that he was discharging his duty as he saw it. While over-zealousness may be accepted as an excuse for repeating in official communications these stories, Mr. Bowen will not be pardoned if Secretary Loomis can substantiate his charges that Mr. Bowen caused the publication of these sensational rumors in the newspapers.

President Roosevelt will permit Mr. Bowen to drift back into private life if Mr. Loomis makes good his charges.

It is the impression in administrative and diplomatic circles that Mr. Bowen will be dropped from the diplomatic service and that Mr. Loomis, vindicated of the charges that have been made, will be sent abroad, the value of his services as an assistant secretary of state having been impaired by the scandal.

Minister Bowen called on Secretary Taft today, and filed his statement in reply to Assistant Secretary Loomis' charges, and also bearing upon the charges against Mr. Loomis which he transmitted to the officials here. Mr. Bowen informed Secretary Taft of the existence, on file in the state department of certain papers in the case. The papers were sent for and turned over to Mr. Bowen for consideration. He will return these papers in a short time with a statement showing their significance. It seems these papers were sent to the state department some time ago. Their exact nature is not known, but it is understood they are copies of certain papers found by Mr. Bowen at Caracas connected with the charges afloat there.

HARLAN WILL NOT RESIGN

Supreme Justice Will, However, Help in Cathedral Work.

Washington, May 11.—Justice Harlan, of the supreme court of the United States, was asked regarding the report that he would retire from the supreme court bench and devote the remainder of his life to the raising of funds for the erection of a Presbyterian cathedral in Washington, the movement for which was started by him, in case the Presbyterian general assembly takes favorable action in the matter. He replied:

"In the circular letter which I sent out in February I did say that if the general plan suggested by me was approved by the church at large and my services were needed, I would take pride in devoting a large part of the time remaining to me in co-operating with others in establishing here what, for want of a better word, might be called the Cathedral church of our denomination at the national capital. But I did not say that I would retire from the bench merely to aid in that work. That would not be necessary.

"I have formed no purpose to retire at any particular time. My work is most agreeable to me, and, as I now think, I will keep at it steadily until I must stop, or until my friends tell me that it is my duty to stop."

OLDEST GRADUATE DEAD

Daniel Henry Chase, of Wesleyan University, Passes Away.

Middletown, Conn., May 15.—Daniel Henry Chase, the oldest graduate of Wesleyan university, and who was valedictorian of his class, that of 1833, received the first diploma issued by the then newly founded Wesleyan college, died today in his ninety-first year. He was a native of Hoosick, N.Y. Some years after his college graduation, Mr. Chase opened a boys' preparatory school here, which became one of the best known institutions of its kind in the country. Mr. Chase continued in close relations with Wesleyan until 1870, when he retired from educational work. He founded the Wesleyan Scientific association in 1862. His active membership in the Methodist denomination began in 1834.

BARON ROSEN WELL LIKED

No Doubt About His Being Persona Grata in Washington.

St. Petersburg, May 12.—The transfer of Ambassador Cassini from Washington to Madrid was officially gazetted today under date of May 9, but the appointment of Baron De Rosen to succeed Count Cassini at Washington has not yet been gazetted.

In fact, Emperor Nicholas is awaiting a formal notification that Baron De Rosen is persona grata to the United States before signing his decree of nomination. Not the slightest doubt exists here that the baron is perfectly acceptable to the government at Washington, where, besides his high reputation as a diplomat, he enjoys the personal acquaintance of not only many officials, but of President Roosevelt himself.

DID NOT DELIVER SPEECH

Kaiser, at Request of Advisors, Made No Reference to France.

Metz, Alsace-Lorraine, May 15.—Chancellor Von Buelow and Minister of War Von Einem, who arrived today, having been summoned by Emperor William, and had a long conference with his majesty. The object of the consultation puzzles observers, but the impression prevails that it concerns the defences of the empire.

The emperor's speech at Strassburg, sensational as it was reported to be, was much less so than one containing allusions to France, which had been prepared by his majesty, who, however, accepting the advice of members of his entourage, did not deliver it.

Porto Rican Strike Ends.

Washington, May 15.—The strike of the 14,000 agricultural laborers in Porto Rico has ended satisfactorily, according to a cablegram received today by President Gompers, of the American Federation of labor, from Santiago Iglesias, the organizer of the Federation. A recent mail report received by Mr. Gompers announced that at that time 8,000 of the 14,000 who went on strike four weeks before had secured thirty per cent. increase in wages and a nine-hour day.

Brazilians Sent Back.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., May 12.—Fifty Brazilians who were refused admission to this country by immigration inspectors, have been deported to Canada. They have been held here for five weeks, pending a decision on an appeal they took to Washington. The men in the party claimed citizenship under naturalization papers purporting to have been issued in West Virginia. The government held the certificates fraudulent. The Brazilians came across the river from Canada at night.

FREE TO MEN

To the Weak and Afflicted—To Men Who Want Strength, Health and Youthful Vigor Again—This Offer Is Free—Free to You. A Cure for Your Trouble—Costs Nothing to Test It. Cures Men to Stay Cured Finally and For All.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

To the victims of vital weakness and nervous exhaustion—the thousands of men suffering the results of secret indulgence, fast living or past sickness— this offer of free treatment is made without reserve and in confidence, that the new remedy will prove itself an absolute, quick and permanent cure. Let me prove this to you. I want to take all the risk. I will pay all the cost — every cent—and convince you fully by this free test that one remedy will bring you back to vigorous manhood so well and strong that you need never again suffer the misery and disappointment which has befallen you.

NO MAN IS LOST!

Whatever be the cause of your trouble, I do not ask or seek to know. Nor does it matter who or what has failed to cure you. You can be made vigorous and well, and live to enjoy a happy, contented life if you will only take in time my wonderful new combination treatment. There is positively no C. O. D. scheme attached to this free offer. Nothing is forced on to you that you do not want. My offer is fair, square and **Free.** Send me your name and full address and you will get the free treatment by return mail, **Sealed** and in a **Plain Package.** It costs you nothing—it is free to every weak and worn-out man who reads this paper. Address **DR. FREDERICK MAIN, Lock Box 681, Jackson, Mich.**

TIDAL WAVE ALONG LAKE

Difference in Pressure Causes One on Michigan.

Chicago, May 11.—Reports of a remarkable tidal wave along the west shore of Lake Michigan were received today. The wave seemed to be the highest at Kenosha and Racine, Wis., where a wall of water swept in, causing much damage and alarm along the docks. At Chicago the wave simply raised the stage of water and caused a very heavy current down the drainage canal. Boats navigated the river with the greatest difficulty as a result of the high current.

Weather conditions in Chicago this afternoon were such that a recurrence of tidal waves along the west shore was anticipated. The rain during the last 12 hours has been almost unprecedented. Within a few hours the fire department answered 80 calls to pump out basements in various parts of the city.

The wave is attributed to difference in barometric pressure at different points, producing a wave or seiche. The pressure being relieved at one point, the water rises there under the heavy pressure on the surface some distance away.

Severe thunderstorms are expected to continue on the upper lakes. The weather map today closely resembles that of May 26, 1896, when the destructive tornado at St. Louis and other western points did so much damage.

GOVERNMENT STOPS SALE

J. Pierpont Morgan Would Have Bought an Art Collection.

Florence, Italy, May 13.—When J. Pierpont Morgan was here last April the rumor was circulated that he was negotiating for the purchase of an art gallery belonging to an old family. This report is now revived with certain elaborations, the gallery being that of Martelli, one of the richest in art treasures in Florence, comprising famous silver works attributed to Celina and famous bas reliefs by Donatello and Verocchio.

It is said that Mr. Morgan offered $40,000 for the collection and that the owner asked $1,000,000. The government, learning that negotiations were in progress, ordered the police to keep a careful watch over the Martelli place, as the art treasures contained in the gallery cannot be exported.

RACE TRAIN IS DITCHED

Fireman, Engineer and Passengers Hurt in Accident.

New York, May 15.—A race train bound for Belmont park, consisting of ten cars, was ditched this afternoon near Woodhaven Junction, Long Island. The fireman of the train is probably fatally injured. A number of persons were hurt. The accident occurred on the Atlantic division of the Long Island railroad.

The engine of the race train was overturned. A wrecking train has been sent to the scene.

Five persons were badly injured and taken to Jamaica hospitals.

The name of the fireman who was hurt is James A. Demilt. The engineer, George Valentine, also was injured. The two forward cars of the train were telescoped and the persons seriously hurt were in those cars.

Takes Fifteenth Bath.

Bad Nauheim, May 15.—Frank H. Mason, American consul general at Berlin, remains here as Secretary Hay's constant companion, relieving him of correspondence and other work while Mrs. Hay is absent in Paris. Mr. Hay took his fifteenth bath today. The course includes six more which, however, are not taken every day. The secretary therefore will remain here probably ten days longer.

Harriman Buys Mine.

San Francisco, May 13.—A dispatch from Los Angeles to the Chronicle says E. H. Harriman, of the Southern Pacific, has taken over the holdings of the LaDura mine in Sonora, Mex. The price paid is said to be in the neighborhood of $1,000,000. The mines are located at LaDura, near the head of the Yaqui river.

Tramp Goes Aground.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 15.—The American tramp steamer David went ashore today near Miami. Tugs have been sent to her relief. The David is heavily loaded, and is reported in a perilous condition.

Braun Denies Stories.

Buda Pest, Hungary, May 12.—American Special Immigration Inspector Marcus Braun, of New York, who has been fined $10 here on charges that he threatened a police department detective whom he alleges was tampering with his mail, declares the police stories anent his antecedents in Hungary are fictitious. He has reported the incident to the authorities at Washington through the American embassy.

WE WANT AGENTS
in every town to ride and sell our bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 MODELS, with Puncture-Proof tires, Coaster-Brakes $10 to $24
1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makes $7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes & Models good as new $3 to $8
CLEARING SALE at half cost. We SHIP ON APPROVAL and TEN DAYS TRIAL to anyone without a cent deposit. Write at once for Special Offer on sample bicycle.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. W44, CHICAGO

FUEL CAME FROM JAPAN

Russians Bought Property at Kamranh Before War.

Paris, May 10.—The Marquis de Barthelemy who with Count de Pourtales, operates the French concession at Kamranh bay, Anan, in the course of an interview today denies that his establishment furnished coal or provisions to the Russian second Pacific squadron. He said:

"The maximum of our coaling facilities is 700 tons. This is an insignificant quantity for the fifty-two warships of Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron which establishes the fact that we could not recoal the squadron.

"Concerning the charge that the squadron secured coal at Saigon, the fact is that a small coaling depot exists on the Mekong river, not far from Saigon. At the outset of the war the Russians bought a tract of land there, erected sheds and accumulated supplies, particularly coal, which was brought originally from Japan.

"It is to this depot that Admiral Rojestvensky sent his colliers but no warship approached the depot. This was Russian coal, placed upon Russian land and loaded upon Russian transports. This was not a violation of neutrality. France could not prevent the Russians from taking their own coal on their own land. If the natives were at fault in selling the land to the Russians, the Japanese would not have waited fifteen months before protesting."

Although the Marquis de Barthelemy gives the foregoing as a refutation of the charges the statement concerning the Russian coal depot on the Mekong may open a new phase of the question. Admiral de Jonquieres, the French naval commander at Saigon, confirms the announcement of the departure of the Russian squadron from off Vanfong bay. He says he saw the Russians well off the coast under full steam.

The officials here say the French admiral's report relieves the seriousness of the issue with Japan as the departure of the squadron was what Japan asked for.

The report of the junction of Rear Admiral Nebogatoff's division with the main Russian squadron under Admiral Rojestvensky, outside of French waters, is also considered official. This averts serious apprehensions that their junction near Saigon would conspicuously show two Russian naval forces inside French waters. Premier Rouvier lengthily conferred with Foreign Minister Delcasse this morning concerning the pending situation, but it is said that their conversation related mainly to internal affairs.

WILL HARRY COMMERCE

Vladivostok Squadron Finding Way for Fleet.

PRESIDENT FOR PEACE.

London, May 12.—The Daily Telegraph's Tokio correspondent says he knows for a fact, from official sources, that peace between Russia and Japan was nearly concluded when the unexpected appearance of the Russian second squadron in the China sea revived Russia's hopes.

"Even now," the correspondent adds, "nobody here doubts that peace is coming through President Roosevelt's offices, he having learned that Russia desires to end the war and having ascertained the terms which would be agreeable to neutral powers."

St. Petersburg, May 12.—The admiralty declines to divulge any information which it has about the ships of the Vladivostok division, which are reported to be off the coast of Japan, but the impression prevails in naval circles that acting under the instructions of Vice Admiral Rojestvensky they have passed through Tsugaru straits into the Pacific on a reconnaissance to ascertain if the passage is free of mines and feasible for Rojestvensky's squadron and also to threaten Japanese commerce.

All the Russian naval divisions now in the far east are acting under Rojestvensky's orders.

M. Vronski, the military expert of the Novoe Vremya, explains that the failure of Field Marshal Oyama to undertake an advance as well as the failure of the Japanese to send an expedition to the Island Sakhalin, is due to the appearance of Rojestvensky's squadron in Chinese waters.

GERMANY MAY STEP IN.

Berlin, May 12.—Emperor William, addressing the higher officers after a review of troops at Strassburg yesterday, said, according to the Strassburg Buefger Zeitung, whose statements may be taken with some reserve:

"The Russian army which fought at Mukden had become enervated by immorality and drunkenness. Only in this way can its defeat at Mukden be explained. As Russia has shown weakness in the presence of the yellow danger, circumstances might arise which would place upon Germany the task of opposing this danger. Officers and men must spend their time well, so that they shall not fall into immorality and intemperance."

"In his hands now is the destiny of the far east," the paper says, "May God grant him success."

The Slovo reproaches the Imperial guard for not going to the front, saying:

"Its place is on the battlefield. In all Russia's wars the guard has won glory. It is composed of the picked men of the empire and should show the world what Russia can do."

Advance Only a Feint

Gunshu Pass, May 12.—The Japanese advance now appears to have been a feint to ascertain the strength of the Russian outposts, which have again been pushed forward on the left at La Fangoi, Erdahoi and Toungoi and along the center line from Podysouzsche to Shihousa, where the Japanese attacked the Russians May 7 and May 8, but were repulsed. The next day in order to oust the Japanese from the Shahetzy mines from which their attack was organized a column of cavalry supported by artillery moved forward under cover of the Russian guns and the mines were turned, the Japanese retiring first to Sinianzou and later to Madiopa, three miles south of Chantafu.

On the right flank the situation is unchanged. The Russian front resembles a crescent with the center resting on the railroad and the horns pointing south.

Prisoners say the new troops from Japan are old men and youths. They give the Japanese losses at Mukden as 12,355 killed and about 70,000 wounded. Oyama was at the front during the recent activity, making his headquarters at Chantafu.

Press Is Insistent.

Tokio, May 12.—France's latest assurances of neutrality eases the situation somewhat, but does not remove the popular sentiment against her. The press urges the government to maintain a strong attitude toward France and demand explanations saying that it is necessary that France explain events between May 3 and May 9.

Prohibits Coal Shipments.

Tokio, May 15.—The government has prohibited the exportation of coal to Saigon. The embargo is to continue so long as the Russian fleet is in Indio-Chinese waters.

Still at Kamranh.

Tokio, May 15.—It is definitely known that Rear Admiral Rojestvensky, after temporarily leaving Hon Kohe bay, on May 8, re-entered the bay and continues at anchor there.

COSSACKS ATTACK THEM

Demonstration Is Broken Up Without Bloodshed—Pickets Are Posted.

St. Petersburg, May 15.—There was a serious disturbance this afternoon at the Newski shipyard in the Schushlburg causeway, on the left bank of the Neva, above St. Petersburg. The Schelier guards have just left their barracks on horse guard boulevard at a gallop.

The men at the shipyard walked out in a body, carrying red flags and singing revolutionary songs. So far as ascertained the troops have not fired on the workmen.

Pickets were posted about the works this afternoon but all were quiet. The presence of the Chevalier guards was unnecessary, and they returned to their barracks, a detachment of Cossacks having broken up the demonstration and dispersed the workmen without difficulty.

Some American submarine boats are being constructed in the Newski shipyard.

GREAT REFORMS COMING

Failure of Socialist Parties Will Give Czar His Chance.

St. Petersburg, May 15.—With the Russian May day happily passed without general disorders, the authorities breath easier and are inclined to regard the danger of a really serious interior crisis this spring as over. Turbulence doubtless will continue with sporadic disorders, but the plans of the Social Democrats and Social Revolutionists to produce disaffection among the troops and co-ordinate peasant and workmen's movements for the creation of a state of general anarchy have signally failed.

The only place whence acute disorder was reported yesterday was Kishineff, and that was in no sense attributable to the Revolutionists. Apparently a crowd of soldiers off duty got out of hand, pillaged shops and even government buildings and created a reign of terror among the inhabitants until surrounded and arrested by their comrades.

It is now evident that while the Social Democrats and Social Revolutionists made a lot of noise, they had neither organization nor real leadership behind them. Even the Terrorists held aloof while waiting for bigger game. These two parties, which already have forfeited the sympathy of the major portion of the Liberals, now stand discredited by their failure with the working lower classes generally. Their attempt to retrieve their lost prestige in Steresburg by proclaiming a general strike for today also has broken down, the workmen refusing to follow their leadership. A period of calm is now likely to supervene, in which the intelligent elements of reform which are not in sympathy with violence, will devote themselves, as they are doing, to discussing and elaborating ideas of the form which the promised popular representation should take and to bringing rational pressure to bear on the government to meet their views.

Everything now depends on Vice Admiral Rojestvensky, but cool observers are more and more convinced that the reforms of the Russian state, like all their predecessors, will come from above and not from below. The people are not ripe for physical revolution. In the meantime reforms in all directions are being worked out, although the Liberals are too impatient to properly appreciate the great changes which are gradually being effected. The repeal of the law prohibiting Poles from buying land will be followed by a general amelioration of the condition of the Jews touching particularly the extension of the right of residence on which the committee of ministers is now earnestly laboring.

OYAMA MASSING TROOPS

Japanese General Is Also Bridging River With Pontoons.

Gunshu Pass, Manchuria, May 15.—Skirmishing continues in the Oiouria mountain region on the Russian left but the fighting is not serious. Calm continues on the right. The Chinese, however, report that Feld Marshal Oyama is directing large masses of troops from Fakeman toward Tounziakou, where a concentration is proceeding and the river is being bridged by pontoons. The Llo river is full of junks which bring up stores and provisions.

About 80,000 Japanese reinforcements have arrived at the front. The Japanese cavalry in particular has been considerably strengthened.

Prisoners say that the Japanese armies are ready to advance when the word is given. During a recent terrible dust storm which raged three days the soldiers, tents and entrenchments suffered severely. The Russian troops are being fitted out with summer uniforms.

Sighted Off Cape Varella.

Singapore, Straits Settlements, May 15.—Thirteen Russian warships were sighted May 12, off Cape Varella, about fifty miles north of Kamranh bay, by the steamer Jason, which arrived here today.

Fire Into Crowd.

Warsaw, May 16.—A gathering of Russian and Jewish Socialists on Nalewki street was dispersed at midnight by a volley from an infantry patrol. The police previously had fruitlessly tried to disperse the demonstrators and finally summoned a military patrol. The latter fired at the crowd, wounding a few persons slightly.

DENIES KAISER'S SPEECH

German Ambassador Quiets Indignation of Russians.

St. Petersburg, May 16.—The Russian press is considerably exercised over the reports of Emperor William's recent speech at strassburg, Alsace-Lorraine, criticising the Russian officers at the front.

The German ambassador, Count von Alvensleben, has taken pains to issue an official denial of the accuracy of the reports.

MAXIMO GOMEZ STRICKEN

Aged Cuban General Suffers Severe Attack of Nephritis.

Santiago, Cuba, May 16.—Gen. Maximo Gomez is dangerously ill with nephritis. The general's extreme age and the results of the many wounds he received in his campaigns for the liberation of Cuba complicates his trouble.

He rallied from an operation for an abscess a week ago, but has since suffered a relapse. His family have been summoned.

Corbin Dislikes Sentence.

Washington, May 16.—Lieutenant Otto B. Grimm, signal corps, on duty as property and disbursing officer of the signal corps at Manila, P. I., has been found guilty "through neglect or failing to properly keep an account for 2,022 pesos, Philippine currency ($1,011) the property of the government of the Philippine islands" entrusted to his charge for disbursment. He has been sentenced to be suspended from promotion to the grade of captain for five years. Major General Corbin, commanding the Philipine division, approved the sentence with reluctance because he said it was not commensurate with the offense.

Fremont Under Water.

Fremont, Neb., May 15.—About half of Fremont is today under water, a temporary dyke having been swept away by the Platte river. It is believed the worst has been reached.

FIRST FLEET IS HIDDEN

Russia Has Two Battleships at Cronstadt.

St. Petersburg, May 16. — The naval game in the far east is watched with intense interest, but the admiralty is able to throw but little light on the situation. It gives no confirmation of the Tokio report that Admiral Rojestvensky returned to Hon Kohe bay. The Russian admiral is keeping his movement and plans secret, not communicating even with the home authorities.

The many wild reports emanating from Tokio are attributed to the agitated state of mind of the Japanese over the result of the coming battle. The story that sailors from the crews of the interned Russian ships at Shanghai are being sent to complete the complement of Rojestvensky's fleet is nonsense, as is the previous story that a large number of mercenaries were shippedat Madagascar. The admiralty considers there is no harm now in divulging the fact that Rojestvensky's ships are overmanned instead of undermanned, as when they left Libau there was still hope that Chilean and Argentine warships could be purchased and portions of the crews designed for them were carried on board the Russian fleet.

Many naval men incline to the opinion that Rojestvensky will pass out of the China sea into the Pacific through the Baltiutang channel north of the Island of Luzon, Philippine islands and give Formosa a wide berth instead of sailing through the 200-mile stretch of the Straits of Formosa, in which the Russians might be subject to a torpedo attack.

Another division of reinforcements for Rojestvensky is almost ready at Cronstadt and will be sent out under the command of Rear Admiral Parengo. It will consist of two fine new battleships, the Slava and the Emperor Alexander II, two cruisers, a torpedo cruiser, a gunboat, a transport and several minor units. The division is now engaged in speed trials and maneuvering off Cronstadt. The appearance of this reserve division in the far east in the course of the summer should the hostile fleets suffer equally in the coming battle, is counted upon to give Russia the necessary decisive preponderance upon the sea. The possession of this naval division may ultimately prove Russia's salvation.

ADMIRALS HAVE JOINED

Believed Big Fleet Will Move Northward at Once in Search of Toga.

St. Petersburg, May 15.—A naval action within a few days is regarded as likely in well-informed naval circles.

Admiral Rojestvensky and Rear Admiral Nebogatoff joined forces May 10.

There is reason to believe the united fleet will proceed northward immediately. No delay was necessary for the purpose of coaling or cleaning Nebogtatoff's ships as his division made a stop for this purpose before entering the straits of Malacca.

Upon the strength of an untraceable rumor an evening paper here got out an extra announcing that a nav battle had commenced, but the admiralty has no confirmation of the report and discredits it.

GERMANY LANDS IN CHINA

Tokio Excited, but Berlin Says It's Nothing.

Tokio, May 16.—It is reported that Germany has dispatched a force of troops and occupied Haichou, in the southern portion of the province of Shantung, where they raised and saluted the German flag. Haichou is on an extensive bay, north of the old channel of the Hoang river. Germany's object and intentions are not clear.

It is suggested that she is seeking an extension of her interests in China and is taking advantage of present political conditions, but explanations may eventually clear up the situation. It is feared that any changes in the existing status quo of China, coupled with the recent Indo-China incident, may seriously complicate the war situation.

Berlin, May 16.—The foreign office, replying to an inquiry regarding the excitement at Tokio over the report that German troops had occupied Haichou, in the southern part of the Shantung peninsula, says the report is wholly incorrect and one of several reports designed to make it appear that Germany is attempting in Shantung what Russia did in Manchuria.

The German government is doing nothing at Shantung outside of fulfilling her treaty agreement with China, which fact has been communicated to both the Washington and Tokio governments. The foreign office regards these reports as spread to mislead the opinion of the world concerning Germany's aims and acts.

LEFT IN A CEMETERY

Student at Oxford Bound, Gagged and Burned.

Hamilton, O., May 16.—It has just become known that there has been a serious hazing at Oxford college. Donald Whitmore, a wealthy young student, of Dayton, O., and the ward of Prosecuting Attorney U. S. Martin, of Montgomery county, was the victim.

It appears that Whitmore is not a member of any of the college fraternities, and that he had in some way incurred the ill will of many of the fraternity men. He was called to the door of his rooms late in the night, and seized by a party of hazers. He knocked one of them down, but was overpowered and gagged. Then a grain sack was thrust over his head and sewed to his clothing, so that it could not be removed.

The boy, in this condition, was taken to a negro cemetery and tied to a gate. There, according to his own story, he was beaten severely, and burning matches were applied to his hands, which were tied behind him. He did not weaken, and his tormentors finally realized that they had carried the thing too far. They untied his hands and told him not to move for five minutes. Then they fled.

It took Whitmore some time to get the sack off his head and the gag out of his mouth. He was lost, and as the night was dark he could not find his way back to Oxford until morning. He was laid up for two days as a result of his rough treatment, but he gamely refused to expose the hazers.

ATTEMPT ON CZAR'S SON

Paris, May 18.—There was a rumor on the Bourse today of an attempt on the life of the Russian emperor, and apparently it was the outgrowth of a dispatch to the Petit Journal from St. Petersburg, saying:

"Society is agitated over a mysterious drama which has occurred at Tsarskoe-Selo. It is alleged that a nurse was about to put the infant heir to the Russian throne into a bath of boiling water, when the empress intervened in time to save the child."

The dispatch adds that all the domestic servants of the household have been dismissed. The foregoing is given under reserve.

WAS ONCE CONGRESSMAN

Louis P. Ohliger Sentenced for Using Funds Entrusted to His Care.

Cleveland, O., May 16.—With bowed head, eyes dimmed with tears and a voice husky with emotion, Louis P. Ohliger, former bank president, a man sixty-four years old, with hair as white and beautiful as the driven snow, his form shaking as with palsy, stood before Judge Robert W. Tayler in the United States district court yesterday afternoon and replied to the question whether he had anything to say before he was sentenced. Then came the sentence—eight years in the penitentiary.

Ohliger had just pleaded guilty to violations of the national banking laws. It was a painful scene that was presented in the court room. The court ordered the prisoner to arise and receive sentence. When asked if there was anything he desired to say, the prisoner slowly arose. He looked at his old friend who was to sentence him. Tears came to his eyes, he dropped his head and leaned heavily upon the table beside which he was standing.

"No-o, your honor," was all he could say and the words came in a whisper.

Ohliger bade his aged mother, his wife and family goodbye at Wooster yesterday morning. He was coming to Cleveland to plead guilty to the charges against him. He knew that from the court room he would go to jail, and from there to the penitentiary.

There were several indictments against Ohliger and Zimmerman, each containing many counts. The count to which the former pleaded guilty was one in which he was charged with misapplying $413.12 of the funds of the Royal Arcanum lodge. All of the other charges were nolled by request of United States Attorney Sullivan, as to Ohliger. Zimmerman will be placed on trial next Monday morning.

Ohliger was president of the Wooster National Bank, of Wooster, Ohio, which closed its doors November 23, 1904. Jacob R. Zimmerman, of Zimmerman & Co., with whom Ohliger was closely connected in business, was a director of the bank, and was also indicted with the president of the institution. It is allged by the government that the bank's funds were found to be $65,275.79 short at the time of the failure. The bank was organized in 1891, and was a one-man affair, being conducted by Ohliger at the time of the failure. When Ohliger first went to Wooster as a boy he was befriended by John Zimmerman, the father of Jacob R. Zimmerman, and then the most influential man in Wayne county. John Zimmerman gave Ohliger a start. For many years they were associated together. Ohliger was elected treasurer of the township and then county treasurer. He was appointed postmaster for Wooster when Cleveland was first President. President Cleveland later appointed Ohliger United States revenue collector for the Cleveland district. After that Ohliger went to congress and in 1898 became president of the Wooster bank. In the meantime he held numerous honorary positions. He was high in Scottish Rite Masonry, the Royal Arcanum and other orders. He was the leading citizen of Wooster and at the head of the most of its financial undertakings. He was a prominent Democrat and a power in the party.

PUPILS' STRIKE TO END

Chicago Board of Education Threatens Arrests.

Chicago, May 16.—Strikes of school children, who have quit desks by hundreds in sympathy with the teamsters' strike, are to be dealt with sternly, according to President Clayton Mark, of the Chicago board of education.

The children's strike has followed the use of nonunion teamsters by boycotted firms in delivering of coal at the public schools. It is alleged that in many cases the parents rather than the children are responsible for the strike. Arrest and prosecution is threatened by the board of education as punishment for parents who permit children to go on strike in schools. Many inspectors are to be placed at the disposal of Superintendent of Compulsory Education Bodine to report cases where parents have violated the law. After a conference with Bodine, Superintendent Cooley, Trustee R. A. White and Attorney Clayton Mark, president of the board, issued this statement:

"The law requires parents to keep their children in school. It also requires the children to attend school and obey the rules thereof. The law will be strictly and promptly enforced against the parents for failure to send their children to school and against children for failure to attend and obey the rules of the school."

Pupils of the Fallon public school at Forty-second and Wallace street, went on a strike today when two loads of coal from the Peabody Coal company were delivered at the building. The pupils stood at a distance from the nonunion teamsters and jeered at them. Several policemen were sent to the scene to maintain order. A strike occurred at the same place after the packing house strike when a colored teacher was assigned there. The Fallon schools and the Graham school are in adjoining districts.

The strike of school children assumed larger proportions today when 1,500 pupils of the Graham school, Forty-fifth and Union streets, refused to enter the building. According to school officials no unfair coal has been delivered at the Graham school. The authorities declared that there was no apparent reason for the strike.

CHICAGO WOMAN KNOWS

Murderess Who Died in Prison Was Titled.

Chicago, May 16.—The mystery which for half a century has surrounded the Veiled Murderess of the Matteawan, N. Y., prison, has at last been removed.

The terrible secret of the woman's life for the past fifty years has been known by but two persons, one being the unfortunate woman herself and the other a former classmate, Mrs. Charlotte P. Norris, of this city, who zealously guarded the facts from the world for the sake of old friendship. Mrs. Norris has made it known to the public that the Veiled Murderess who died in the New York prison, was Lady Charlotte Elliott, a person of rank.

The so-called Veiled Murderess was a classmate of Mrs. Norris at the famous Emma Willard school, at Troy, N. Y., sixty years ago.

The maiden name of the woman, who was a puzzle to the authorities ever since her arrest for murder in 1853, was Charlotte Ward. She married an Englishman of rank, Sir William F. Elliott, but she ran away from his home in England two years after the marriage. She came back to America to find the house of her father, a wealthy Canadian merchant, shut against her.

Mrs. Norris, though under no obligation so to do, has kept her knowledge of the identity of the Veiled Murderess a secret through all the years since her arrest and conviction on the charge of killing Timothy Lanigan and Catherine Lubee in Troy, N. Y., fifty-two years ago.

The Chicago woman went to Sing Sing prison more than thirty years ago to see Lady William, then a prisoner at that institution. She was with her for an hour. When Mrs. Norris came from her talk with the woman convict the prison authorities begged her to tell them who their charge was. She declined, knowing that her old school mate did not wish her identity known.

Utah Law Is Upheld.

Washington, May 16.—The supreme court of the United States has upheld the validity of the Utah state law holding that water for irrigation and mining is available "for public use." The decision was in the case of Clark, Bennett and Carlisle against E. J. Nash, and affirmed the finding of the supreme court of the state. Under it Nash may convey water across the land of the defendant to irrigate his own.

CAB DRIVERS THE NEXT TO GO OUT

They Refuse to Take Fares to Boycotted Stores.

Chicago, May 16.—The possibility of a tie-up of all livery business in Chicago, including funerals, grew more definite at a meeting today of President Shea, of the Teamsters' Union; W. J. Gibbons, business agent of the Cab and Livery Wagon Drivers' Union, and representatives of the Liverymen's and Undertakers' associations.

Frank Amberg, a prominent livery owner, left before the other members, declaring that he for one was not going to allow dictation as to where his drivers should carry passengers, and that he would disregard the rule of the unions that no carriages should be allowed to unload passengers at boycotted stores. Other members of the liverymen's committee, A. B. Perrigo, J. O. Sullivan and Harvey Edgerton, remained in conference with Shea and Gibbons for some time in the hope of averting a lockout or spread of the drivers' strike.

The employing liverymen vainly endeavored to induce President Shea and his fellow-unionists to permit the delivery of passengers at the boycotted stores. The labor leaders flatly refused to deviate from the stand taken against such delivery. Committeeman Amberg, of the employers, declared after leaving the meeting that he would call a session of the Employers' association and insist upon its members doing business with the boycotted houses even if it was necessary to lock out all employes to do so.

C. P. Shea, president of the International Teamsters' union, Charles Dold, president of the Chicago Federation of Labor, and a number of other labor leaders, held a conference with Mayor Dunne today. The labor officials were asked not to spread the strike, but to aid in putting down disorder. They replied that they would not spread the strike, but that they might be powerless to prevent its spread. They also criticised the police department for alleged aiding of nonunion men. Mayor Dunne reiterated his previous statement to the effect that if rioting continued and the strike spreads he would be compelled to call in state troops.

He served notice upon the strike leaders that a spread of the strike would probably mean the calling out of the militia. The mayor talked plainly of the possibilities of the police being unable to preserve peace in case anything approaching a general strike occurred, accompanied as it probably would be by a renewal of violence and rioting on a larger scale than heretofore. The officials of the Liverymen's union were also called into the mayor's office and informed that any cabman who refused to deliver passengers to the stores under the union ban would be promptly deprived of the city license under which he operates.

USED FLAG AT BALL GAME

Typical Kansas Temperance Reformer Fails to Stop Sport.

Hutchinson, Minn., May 16.—Mrs. L. Slaight, a temperance reformer, announces that she will call the attention of federal officers to what she terms a violation of the American flag, when she attempted to stop a Sunday game of base ball.

Clad in rich clothes and with a large American flag wrapped about her, Mrs. Slaight entered the Hutchinson base ball grounds Sunday wherein she had had placards posted bearing the words, "To attack the flag of the United States, while it is being used in the enforcement of law, is, according to the statutes, high treason," and tried to stop a game of ball.

A large crowd had assembled to see the game, and the players took their positions. When the umpire called "play ball" Mrs. Slaight majestically marched on the diamond and took up a position between the pitcher's box and the home base. The pitcher attempted to curve the ball around her, but failing in this another battery was placed a little to one side. The pitchers began tossing the ball alternately while Mrs. Slaight skipped from one line of fire to the other, apparently trying to get the American flag hit with a pitched ball. The game was unsatisfactory with a duet of batteries; and finally the crowd swarmed on the field.

Good naturedly surrounding the flag enshrouded woman the spectators forced her off the field, flag and all. The game then proceeded unmolested.

DISCREDITS HIS THEORY

State's Attorney Asks Embarrassing Questions in Hoch Trial.

Chicago, May 16.—The testimony of Dr. Gustave Kolisher in the trial of Johann Hoch, that the arsenic found in the body of Mrs. Hoch came there as a result of natural contact with the ground in the cemetery, which is saturated, according to Dr. Kolisher, with arsenic from the different embalming fluids which have been used on the bodies buried there, received a severe setback when Assistant State's Attorney Olsen began his cross-examination yesterday afternoon.

"Do you agree with the statement of medical experts that arsenic placed in the ground will traverse only 20 inches in fourteen days?" asked Mr. Olsen.

"I remember reading that, and I suppose I agree to it," replied the doctor.

"Then will you explain why, or how, seven grains of arsenic could make its way through the casket and, instead of permeating the body, which you say it did, confine itself to the stomach and liver of that body?"

"I cannot say," the witness replied.

The doctor refused to admit that Mrs. Hoch was poisoned by arsenic.

TARIFF REFORM LAID BY

Government Adopts Course That Will Prevent Action.

London, May 16.—The Chronicle this morning says that it has good authority to assert that the government has decided to postpone the dissolution of parliament until the fall of 1906 and that this decision means the death blow to tariff reform.

It is rumored in liberal quarters that Premier Balfour will refuse to accept Joseph Chamberlain's compromise proposals and that the struggle will result in Austen Chamberlain resigning the chancellorship of the exchequer.

While it is impossible to confirm either of these reports, such an issue is considered by many well informed politicians as extremely probable.

Sultan Wants Warship.

Washington, May 16.—The Sultan of Zanzibar will be of age June 7, and would like to be honored by the presence of an American warship at his coronation. American Consul Mitchell, at Zanzibar, has transmitted this request by cable to the state department, which in turn has referred it to the navy department. Zanzibar is within the limits of the South Atlantic station, and, owing to its great distance from the summer headquarters of the American squadron it will probably be impossible to send a ship to Zanzibar in time to meet the request.

Garfield Back at Home.

Washington, May 11.—Commissioner of Corporations Garfield returned to Washington last night from western states, where he investigated the oil industry under instructions from President Roosevelt.

Operation Is Successful.

New York, May 11.—Miss Clara Clemens, daughter of Mark Twain, was operated upon yesterday for appendicitis by Dr. Frank Hartley. The operation was pronounced successful.

Sword for Oyama.

Vienna, May 11.—A movement is on foot at Buda Pest to send Marshal Oyama a sword of honor from the Hungarian people. It is proposed that a committee of prominent Hungarians go to Japan in the summer to make the presentation.

SURROUNDED IN SWAMP

General Wood in Person Leads Opposing Force.

Manila, May 15.—Fierce fighting has been going on the last two weeks on the Island of Jolo between the outlaw Moro chief, Pala, with 600 well armed followers and troops under the personal command of Major General Leonard Wood. Pala's losses thus far are 300 killed, while those of General Wood are 7 killed and 19 wounded. Pala and his remaining followers, in accordance with Moro tradition, prefer death to capture.

General Wood, with detachments from the Fourteenth cavalry, the Seventeenth, the Twenty-second and the Twenty-third infantry and Constabulary scouts, has driven Pala and his followers into a swamp, which has been surrounded.

Pala was a noted slave trader and warrior when the Americans occupied the islands. Later he escaped with his followers to the Island of Pula Sekar, near Borneo. One of Pala's leaders deserted and took refuge in the British settlement at Lahad. Pala, discovering his whereabouts, landed with a following and demanded of the British magistrate that he turn the deserter over to him. The demand was not complied with, and Pala ordered a massacre. Twenty-five persons, including several Britons, were killed. Pala escaped to the Island of Jolo and organized the present uprising.

It is reported that the Borneo authorities requested General Wood to apprehend Pala, dead or alive, and turn him over to them.

TOO WET FOR CORN.

Wheat Growth Also Retarded by the Cold.

Washington, May 16.—The weather bureau's weekly bulletin summarizes crop conditions as follows:

In the Upper Mississippi and Upper Missouri valleys and throughout the Rocky Mountain and North Pacific coast regions, the week ending May 15 was too cool for germination and growth, and excessive rains greatly interfered with farming operations in the Central and West Gulf states and generally throughout the central valleys and lake region.

In consequence of continuous heavy rains corn planting has been impracticable over nearly the whole of the corn belt and this work is now greatly delayed. In Iowa several days of drying weather will be required before planting can be generally resumed, and similar conditions exist, to a greater or less extent, in Northern Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and the southern portions of Wisconsin and Michigan. Corn planting progressed favorably in the Middle Atlantic states, where it is largely finished.

Reports of damage to winter wheat by rust and insects, while principally confined to the southern portion of the wheat belt, are more numerous than in the previous week, but the crop, as a whole, continues in promising condition and has made satisfactory advance during the week. Wheat is now heading as far north as Central Kansas and Missouri and the southern portions of Illinois and Indiana.

Over the southern portion of the spring wheat region spring wheat has grown well and is in good condition, but in the Dakotas and Minnesota growth has been very slow, much of the early sown in North Dakota having been frozen. On the North Pacific coast spring wheat is in very promising condition.

An improvement in the condition of oats is reported from Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas, although rain is needed for this crop in portions of last named state. In the Dakotas and Minnesota, in common with other spring sown grain, oats have made but slow growth, and in Texas the crop has suffered from rust. Elsewhere the outlook for this crop is promising.

GENERAL DAVIS IS BETTER

Retiring Governor of Panama Canal Zone Is Almost Well.

New York, May 16.—General G. W. Davis, the retiring governor of the Panama canal zone, and his two daughters, arrived here today on the steamer Allianca from Colon. General Davis had been suffering with malaria fever but he declined to leave the canal zone pending the arrival of his successor, Governor Magoon, until formally ordered to do so by Secretary Taft. He had resisted the advice of physicians to leave some time ago, fearing that his sudden departure at the time when health conditions were adverse would be misunderstood.

General Davis said today that he had received great benefit from the sea voyage. The malaria had practically disappeared and he believed that after a short rest he will be fully recovered from his indisposition.

The Allianca also brought about twenty-five employes of the canal commission. Some of them had been on the isthmus eight months and were returning home in the regular order, while others left the canal zone because of the health conditions there.

The body of Robert R. West, auditor of the Panama canal commission, who died of yellow fever on May 7, was brought here on the Alliance.

Celluloid Explodes.

Vienna, May 15.—Fire broke out at noon today in the heart of Vienna and a force of firemen and police asembled on the spot. The firemen were just entering the burning building when a heavy explosion of celluloid occurred, and between 35 and 40 persons, including firemen, policemen, passersby and employes were injured, some of them seriously.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 13.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say: Wholesale trade for fall delivery has been stimulated by good public and private reports as to winter wheat, but heavy rains or continuous cool weather have interfered with retail trade, except in a few sections and unquestionably retared corn and cotton planting, which appears to be one to two weeks late. Spring wheat seeding, however, has been finished and the increased acreage, helped by abundant moisture, has had a good start. Iron trade displays increased quiet in the cruder forms, with price concessions offered. Buyers display a holding off tendency. Finished trade reports are good because of the large orders previously booked and owing to the receipt of additional good orders for rails and structural materials. The building trades, as heretofore offer an immense outlet for lumber, hardware and building materials generally. Railway tonnage in April fell somewhat behind March, but the gain in earnings over April, 1904, is fully 8.7 per cent against a gain in March of 10.3 per cent. Trade on the Pacific coast is of a between seasons character at wholesale. Reports from the south are mixed. Eastern trade centers report rather unfavorably. The improvement in the cotton goods manufacturing trade is more marked at New England points. The east shoe and leather trades report increased sales at the higher prices ruling. The wool markets are very high and at th west excitement reigns with sales of wool on the sheep's back bringing prices 10 cents higher than on the eastern level. The proportions of the advance in raw material are giving concern to the manufacturing trade.

Busines failures for the week ending May 11, number 158 against 193 last week, 201 in the like week in 1904, 182 in 1903, 190 in 1902 and 192 in 1901.

In Canada, failures for the week number 18, as against 20 last week and 22 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week ending May 11 are 899,355 bushels, against 1,279,864 last week, 734,736 this week last year, 4,097,596 in 1903, and 5,172,164 in 1902. From July 1 to date the exports are 54,487,449 bushels, against 123,651 last year, 144,389,658 in 1903 and 219,814,270 in 1902. Corn exports for the week are 1,528,209 bushels, against 2,715,676 last week, 120,156 a year ago, 1,431,257 in 1903 and 82,795 in 1902. From July 1 to date exports of corn are 71,507,386 bushels, against 41,579,106, in 1904; 58,377,829 in 1903 and 24,244,211 in 1902.

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 16.—Wall St.—First trading this morning showed a sluggish and irregular movement of prices. Political uneasiness abroad contributed some share of depression. There was a rise of a point in Northern Pacific and a decline of ⅝ in Union Pacific. These were the principal changes. Transactions were on a small scale.

There was not enough demand to sustain the market at the opening figures and values were shaded still further. Northern Pacific's advance was converted into a loss of 1½. Pressure was most effective in the transcontinental stocks and the metal group. Losses ran from 1 to 1½ in St. Paul, Union Pacific, Canadian Pacific, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie, Louisville & Nashville, Baltimore & Ohio, Lead, Consolidated Gas, Smelting, Colorado Fuel, United States Steel pfd., Tennessee Coal, Republic Steel pfd., Virginia-Carolina Chemical pfd., Brooklyn Transit and Rubber Goods pfd., New York Central fell 1¾ and Chicago Great Western pfd., 'A' and New York Air Brake 2¾.

Offerings diminished, but the lower prices failed to attract any demand and semi-stagnant conditions resulted. Recoveries were the slightest. Northern Pacific extended its decline to 2½. Sugar declined 1⅝, and Locomotive preferred 1½. There was an isolated advance of 1¼ in St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred.

Bonds were dull and steady at noon.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 16.—Close—Wheat prices were on the boom at the opening. Cash, May and Sept. scored a gain of ½c, while July advanced ¼c. Early indications gave the impression that an unusually heavy business would develop. Small receipts and firm cables gave the shorts a scare and forthwith a scramble to cover was inaugurated. The appearance of some war rumors, to the eect that Germany was to occupy a Chinese municipality gave the bulls encouragement and prices became stronger. There was, however, some pounding by the Armour interests which resulted in cash losing the early gain of ½c, but steadying at yesterday's closing level.

Both Kansas City and Minneapolis sent out wires to the effect that the respective localities were getting too much rain, and that in all probability the harvest would be delayed. A striking feature of the early market today was the steady and moderately large shipments which, in the face of light receipts, are rapidly pulling down contract stocks.

Rapid fire changes marked wheat during the latter hours of the session. Cash advanced so rapidly during the early hours that business was checked and flour sales were reported dull, leaving May without support from the millers and with a decrease in the available approximating 3,259,000 bushels sentiment in the pits became bewildered.

The appearance of the government report, which was of a decidedly bullish tenor, set the futures going with the result that prices began to boom. When the close was reached both July and September had touched the high points for the day. The weather bureau report was remarkable because of the confirmation of rust and insect damage reports in the southwest and wet weather northwest. Kansas City wired that the outlook southwest was not so encouraging and that but little of the old crop was in the farmers' hands. Exports were placed at 54,000 bushels; estimates were five cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 153,000 bushels, against 181,000 a wek ago and 196,000 a year ago. Shipments, 184,000 bushels, against 236,000 and 284,000.

Corn shorts in May were given another twist in the hope that more liberal offerings would be shaken out. The opening was quiet, but the undertone was extremely strong. The futures were steady, though some moderate realizing was shown in September. Cables were firm. Receipts were larger, but not of size to offset the advance.

Bad weather for corn planting, together with a decrease of 3,269,000 bushels in Bradstreet's available, furnished corn bulls with the necessary inspiration today. The shorts in May were squeezed. Cash advanced 1½c and May was up 1c. Estimates were placed at 38 cars. Nebraska wired that country acceptances were liberal. Exports were placed at 181,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 174,000 bushels, against 155,000 a week ago and 287,000 a year ago; shipments were 266,000 bushels, against 324,000 and 646,000.

Every indication this morning pointed to a general covering of the shorts in oats. May opened at 33c bid—yesterday's closing—with no offerings. July and September were ¼c, but offerings were meager.

The closing was strong. Oats was the only commodity to show an unruffled surface. Bradstreet's decrease showed 2,171,000 bushels. Exports were only 102 bushels. Estimates were 71 cars. Trade was light on limited offerings.

Clover seed was quiet throughout the early hours. There were neither receipts nor shipments reported. Closing was quiet.

				----Close----	
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	May16.	May15
Cash	1.03	1.03	1.02	1.02	1.02½
May	1.02½	1.02½	1.02	1.02	1.02
July	87⅞	88½	87⅜	87⅞	87⅛
Sept.	83	83	82¾	83	82½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	53½	52
May	*52	53	52	53	52
July	50½	50¾	50¼	50¼	50½
Sept	49¾	49⅞	49¾	49¾	50¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33	33
May	*31¾	33	33	33	33
July	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	31⅛
Sept	29¼	29¼	29⅛	29⅛	29
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.00	7.00
Oct.	5.65	5.65	5.65	5.65	5.67
Rye—					
No. 2		....	....	79	79
Timothy—					
Prime		....	....	1.50	1.50
Alsike—					
Prime		....	....	7.60	7.60
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
May	99¾	99⅜	99	99	98
July	92⅞	93⅜	92¾	92¾	92¼
Sept.	....	....	....	85⅝	....
Corn—					
May	55½	56½	55½	56½	55⅛
July	53½	54	53½	53¾	53¼
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
May	96	96	96	96	95⅝
July	81¾	82⅝	81⅝	81½	81¼
Sept.	....	....	....	79⅜	79¼
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.15⅛	1.13
July	....	....	....	1.03¾	1.02⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	83⅛	81⅞
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.08	1.06½
July	....	....	....	1.07	1.02⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	83	81⅞
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	96	96½	95	95	95½
July	87⅝	88¾	87½	87¾	87¼
Sept.	80⅝	81¾	80⅝	80⅞	80⅜
July	94¼	....	....	....	....
Corn—					
May	54	54	51⅛	53	50¾
July	48⅜	48¾	47⅞	47⅞	48
Sept.	47⅝	48	47½	47½	47½
Oats—					
May	30⅞	31½	30¾	31⅜	30⅞
July	29⅝	29¾	29½	29½	29⅝
Sept.	28⅛	28½	28⅛	28¼	28
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	12.37	12.37	12.37	12.37	12.30
July	12.52	12.60	12.52	12.60	12.50
Sept.	12.75	12.80	12.75	12.80	12.70
Lard—					
May	....	....	....	7.20	7.15
July	7.35	7.35	7.35	7.35	7.30
Sept.	7.52	7.52	7.52	7.52	7.50
Ribs—					
May	7.10	7.10	7.07	7.10	7.05
July	7.25	7.30	7.25	7.27	7.22
Sept.	7.50	7.55	7.52	7.52	7.50

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close 1:45.
Am. Loco. com	52⅛	54¼	51⅞	51⅞
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	137⅝	137¾	136¼	137
Atchison	81¾	81¾	81½	81⅝
Atchison pfd.	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾
Am. Car & F. oC.	35¾	35¾	35½	35½
Anaconda	108	108	108	108
Amal. Copper	84⅛	84¼	83½	83⅞
Am. Tob. pfd.	95⅞	95⅞	95⅝	[illegible]
Am. Smelters	117½	117½	115¾	117¼
Am. Woolen Co.	34⅛	34⅞	34½	34¾
Balt. & Ohio	108⅝	108⅝	108	108½
B'lyn R. Trans.	62	62¼	61⅛	61¾
Chicago & G. W.	20½	20½	20¼	20¼
Canadian Pac.	148½	148½	148	148⅜
Clover Leaf	36¼	36¼	36¼	36¼
Clover Leaf pfd.	57¼	57¼	57	57
Colorado Fuel	46	46	45	45¼
Corn Products	12½	12½	12½	12½
Distillers' Sec.	44	44	43¾	43¾
Erie com.	42⅜	42⅜	42¼	42¼
Erie 1st pfd.	78⅞	78⅞	78¾	78¾
Erie 2nd pfd.	66¼	66¼	66¼	66¼
K. C. Sou. pfd.	61½	61½	61	61¼
Louis. & Nash	146	146	145	145⅝
Mex. Central	21⅜	21⅜	21⅛	[illegible]
Metropolitan	116½	116½	116	116¼
Met. Securities	76¼	76½	76	76½
Missouri Pacific	98½	98½	97⅝	97¾
M., K. & T. com.	27	27	26⅝	26⅝
do. pref.	60¼	60½	60	60
North Am. Co.	100¾	100¾	100⅜	100⅜
N. Y. Central	143⅜	143	142	142⅝
N. & W. com.	78	78⅜	78⅜	78⅜
Ont. & Western	50	50	49⅜	49⅜
Penn. Ry.	136	136	135½	135⅞
People's Gas Co.	99¾	100¼	99¼	100¼
Reading com.	93½	93½	92⅞	93
Rock Island	29⅛	29⅛	28¾	28
do. pref.	74½	74½	74½	74¼
Rep. I. & S. Co.	18⅞	19	18⅞	19
do. pref.	74½	74½	74	74½
South. Ry.	30½	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
South. Ry. pfd.	95¾	95¾	95¾	95¾
St. Paul	176	171	174⅞	176⅝
South. Pacific	62½	62⅝	62⅛	62½
Texas Pacific	33¾	33¾	33⅜	33⅜
Ten. Cl. & Iron	82¾	82¾	81¼	82¼
Union Pacific	122½	122⅝	121⅞	122⅜
U. S. Steel	31¼	31¼	30¾	31⅛
U. S. Steel pfd.	98	98⅜	98	98¼
Virginia Chemical	34¾	34¾	34½	34½
Wabash com.	19	19⅝	19	19⅝
Wabash pfd.	41	41	41	41
Am. Fdry. com.	14¾	14¾	14½	14⅛

Live Stock.

Lighter receipts in hogs generally today caused a firmer tone in the live stock market. Receipts amounted to 10 cars. Quality was fair. The bulk of sales were made in the assorted and mixed grades at prices quoted. Offerings were all sold.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 240 to 300 lbs., $5.45@5.50; good mediums, average 200 to 240 lbs., $5.45@5.50; good mixed, average 160 lbs. and up, $5.45@5.50; yorkers, 150 to 175 lbs., $5.45@5.50; pigs, $5.25@5.45; skips and common pigs, $4.25@4.75; stags and roughs, $2.50@4.50.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $6.00; fair to good steers, 1,000 to 1,500 lbs., $4.25@5.25; common steers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice feeders, $4.00@5.00; stockers, common to good, $3.25@4.00; fair to best cows, $3.75@4.25; common and canners, $1.50@2.50; stockers, $3.75@4.25; good to choice heifers, $3.75@6.00; common light heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $2.00@4.25.

Calves—Choice veals, $5.50; fair to good veals, $4.50@5.00; heavy and fed calves, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep and lambs, clipped—Good to choice lambs, $5.00@6.00; common to fair lambs, $3.50@5.00; good mixed sheep, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $3.50.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., May 16.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 35 cars; market higher; Yorkers, $5.60; mediums and heavies, $5.55; pigs, $5.55@5.60.

Calves—Receipts, 600 head; market quiet; top, $6.00.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10 cars; market steady.

Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market steady.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., May 16.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market higher; heavy, $5.60@5.65; medium and heavy Yorkers, $5.60; light, $5.00@5.60; pigs, $5.50@5.55.

Sheep, $4.00@5.25; lambs, $5.00@6.70.

Chicago, May 16.—Cattle—Receipts 4,000; market steady; good to prime steers $5.65@6.65; poor to medium, $4.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $2.75@5.00; cows, $3.00@5.30; heifers, $3.00@6.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market 5@10c higher; mixed and butchers, $5.20@5.45, good to choice heavy, $5.35@5.45; rough heavy, $5.10@5.30; light, $5.25@5.45; bulk of sales, $5.35@5.45.

Sheep—Receipts 18,000; market strong; good to choice wethers, shorn, $4.60@5.25; fair to choice mixed, shorn, $3.50@4.50; native lambs shorn $4.00@6.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 16.—(Swope H. W. and B's special to The Blade.)—Cattle—1 car, steady. Yesterday's quotations.

Hogs—15 double decks, higher; Yorkers, $5.65@5.70; mixed, mediums, heavies, $5.60@5.65; pigs, $5.55@5.60.

Sheep—12 double decks, slow; best lambs, $6.60@6.70; fair to good, $6.00@6.50; culls, $4.50@5.50; best wether sheep, $5.00@5.25; mixed sheep, $4.50@4.85; culls, $2.50@3.50.

Calves, $5.00@6.25.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steay; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 25c; solid pack, 24½c; dairy, 23c; packing stock, 15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 16c.

Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 14c.

Asparagus—Per lb., 8c.

Beets—New, per dozen, $1.00.

New Wax Beans—Per hamper, $2.00.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Cabbage—Home-grown, per lb., 1½c; new cabbage, $1.75 per crate.

Celery—Florida, $3.25 per crate, 4 to 6 dozen.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 35c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 50@75c.

Lettuce—Per pound, 8c.

Onions—Green, per dozen, c.

Onions—Old, bushel, $1.10; new $1.65 per bushel.

Onions—Texas Bermuda, per crate, $2.00.

Onions—Bermuda, per crate, $1.75.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 35c.

Pie Plant—Home, 10@15c per doz.

Potatoes—Florida, new, per bushel, $1.50.

Potatoes—Home-grown, per bushel, 20c.

Radishes—Per dozen, 15c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Tomatoes—Floridas, per crate, $2.50; per basket, 45c.

Turnips—Per bushel, 30c.

Strawberries—Alabama, $3.00 for 24 qts.; North Carolina, $4.50 per bushel of 32 qts.

Poultry—Alive—Chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 15c; ducks, 12c; geese, [illegible]@12c.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 15@16c; turkeys, 18c; ducks, 13c; geese, 12½c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 16.—Butter—Easy; creameries, 20@22c; dairies, 18@20c.

Eggs—Easy; at mark, cases included, 14½c.

Cheese—Easy; daisies, 12@12 1-3; twins, 12c; young Americas, 12@12½c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, May 16.—Beef firm. Pork quiet; mess, $13.25@13.75; family, $14.50@15.00; short clear, $13.00@15.00. Lard steady; prime western steam, $7.20@7.40. Sugar, raw, nominal; fair refined, 3 13-16c; centrifugal 96 test, 4 7-16c; molasses sugar, 3 9-16c; refined, unsettled; crushed, $6.55; powdered, $5.95; granulated, $5.85. Petroleum quiet; refined, all ports $6.90@6.95. Coffee steady; No. 7 Rio, 8c. Molasses steady; New Orleans, 29@35c.

Creamery, common to extra, 19@21½c; state dairy, common to extra, 18@21½c; renovated, common to extra, 15@19c; western factory, common to extra, 14@18c; western, imitation creamery, extras, 19c; do, firsts, 18c.

Cheese; new, weak; old, steady; receipts, 5,918; new state, full cream, small, colored and white, fine, 11½; do, fair to choice, 10¼@11c; do, large, colored and white, fine, 10½@1; do, skims, full to light, 2½@10c; old state, full cream, colored and white, fancy, 14¼c; do, fine, 13¾c.

Eggs; steady, unchanged; receipts 35,127.

Cotton.

New York, May 16.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 1 to 8 points, which was rather better than due on the cables. The weather map showed some further rains, but the wet weather appeared to be working eastward, leaving the western belt comparatively dry and warm, and it was also believed that a moderately bullish weekly report at midday had been discounted. Bull leaders here appeared to be supporting the market, selling was not aggressive, and prices following the call were generally steady, regaining all but a point or so of the early loss on the near months before the end of the first hour, when the market was net unchanged to 1 point lower.

At midday the market was irregular within a narrow range, with prices averaging within a point or two of last night's finals, and trading quiet, pending the weekly bulletin from Washington. Spot quiet; middling uplands, 8.25; middling gulf, 8.50.

Estimated receipts at the ports today, 25,000 bales, against 35,081 last week and 3,157 last year. For the week, 150,000 bales, against 142,042 last week and 21,553 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 6,176 bales, against 1,801 last year, and at Houston, 6,211 bales, against 1,018 last year.

Cotton futures opened steady at the decline. May, 7.78; June, 7.65; July, 7.73; Aug., 7.78; Sept., 7.84; Oct., 7.86; Nov., 7.9[illegible]; Dec., 7.96; Jan., 7.99; March, 8.07.

Cotton spot closed quiet, 5 points lower. Middling uplands, 8.20; middling gulf, 8.45. Sales, 1,707 bales.

Wool.

Boston, May 16.—The wool market is strong and is characterized by a sharp demand. It is reported that dealers are paying high prices in the west, large blocks of wool being taken. Manufacturers are eager buyers. Fleece wools are quiet here, though there is activity in the country. Ohio and Pennsylvania domestics, XXX and above, sell at 34@35c. Nos. 1 and ½ half-blood, 36@37c; three-eighth and one-quarter blood, 36@37c; fine unwashed, 24@25c; one-half blood, unwashed, 29@30c; three-eighth blood, unwashed, 30@31c; quarter blood, unwashed, 30@31c; delaine, washed, 36@37c; delaine, unwashed, 26@27c; Michigan fine unwashed, 20@21c; one-half blood, unwashed, 29@30c; three-eighth blood, unwashed, 30@31c; one-quarter blood, unwashed, 30@31c, and delaine, 25@25½c.